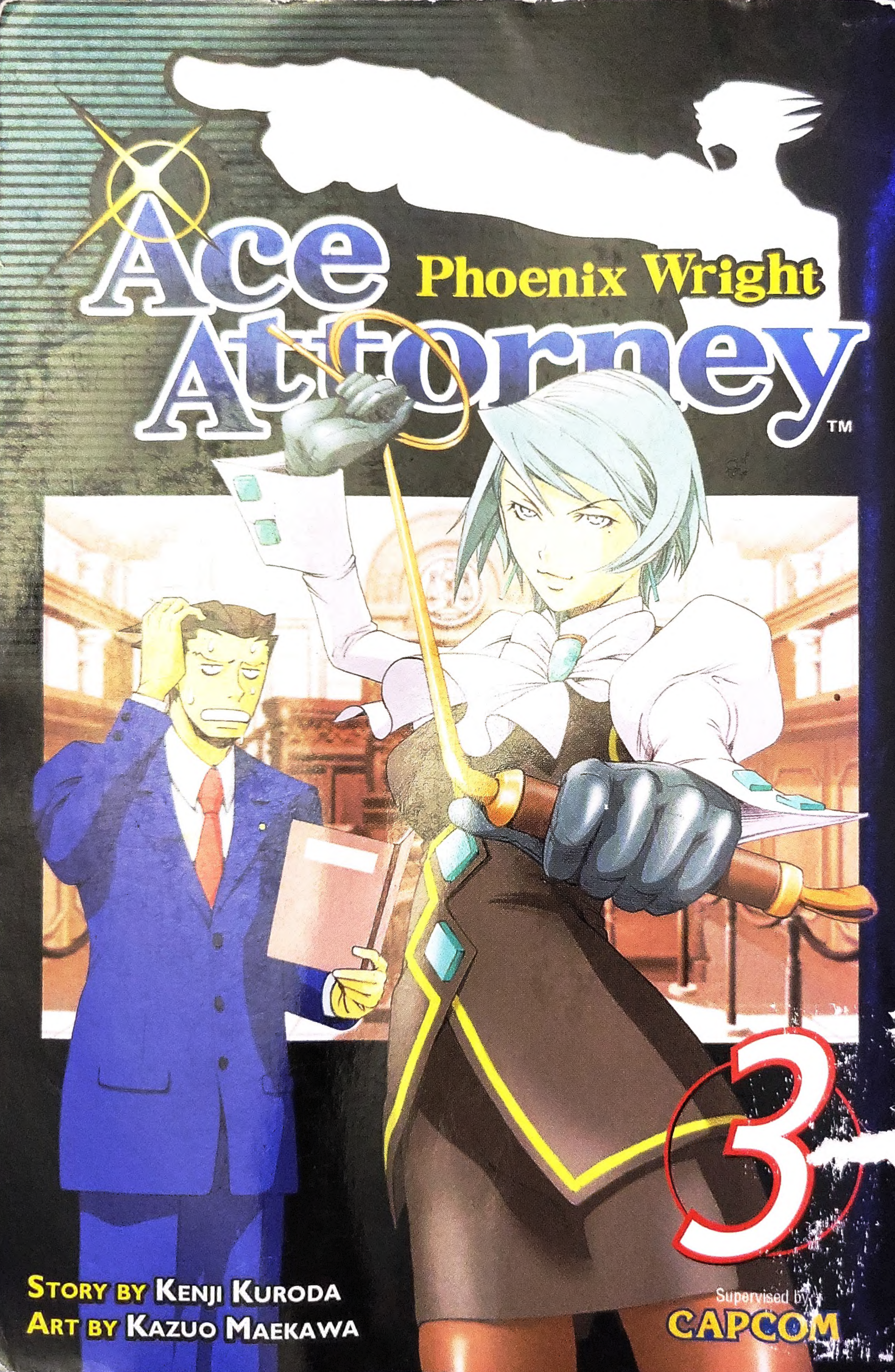

Phoenix Wright
Ace Attorney™

3

Story by Kenji Kuroda
Art by Kazuo Maekawa

Supervised by
CAPCOM

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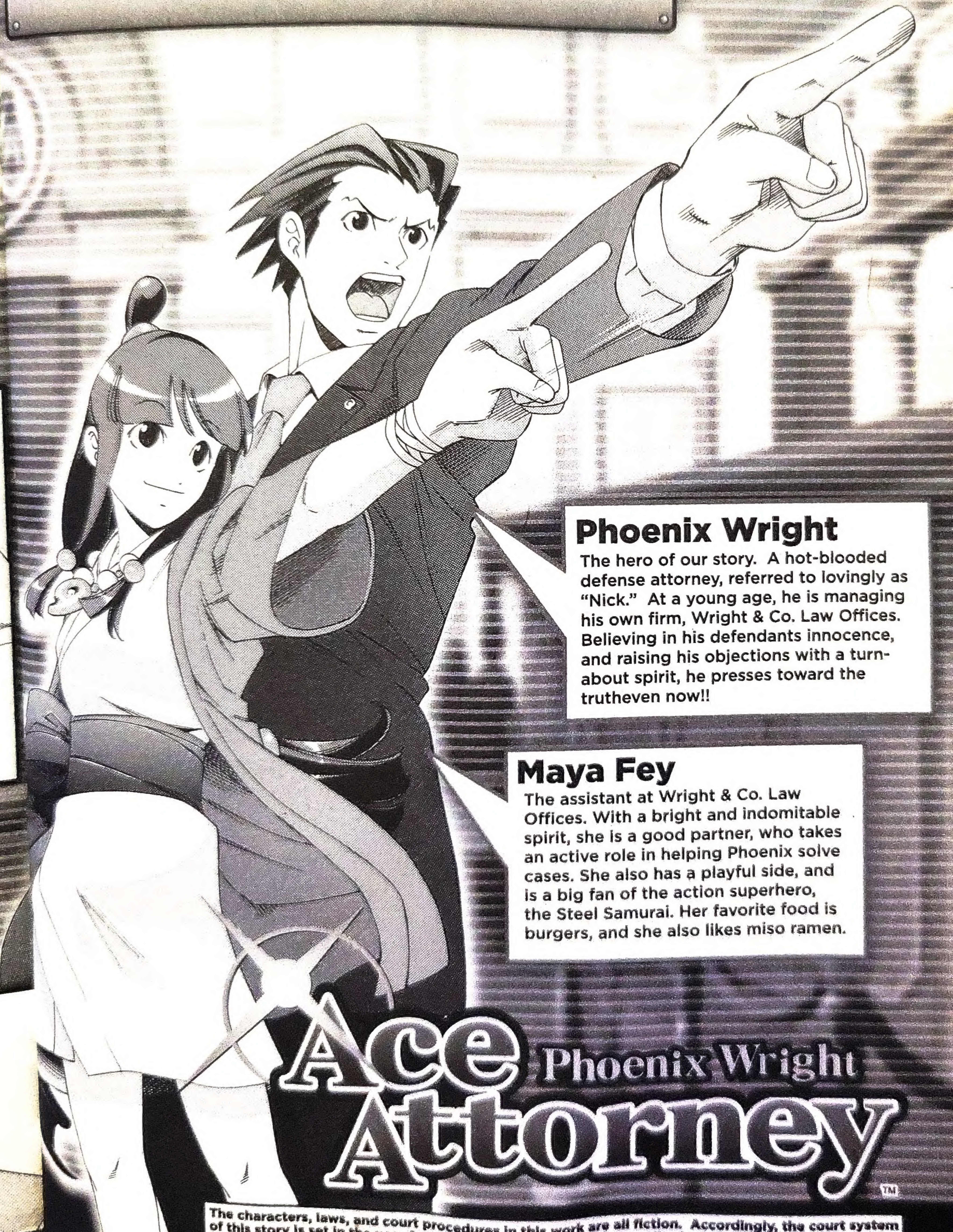
Phoenix Wright Ace Attorney™

3

Supervised by CAPCOM
Story by KENJI KURODA
Art by KAZUO MAEKAWA

Character Introductions



Phoenix Wright

The hero of our story. A hot-blooded defense attorney, referred to lovingly as "Nick." At a young age, he is managing his own firm, Wright & Co. Law Offices. Believing in his defendants innocence, and raising his objections with a turnabout spirit, he presses toward the trutheven now!!

Maya Fey

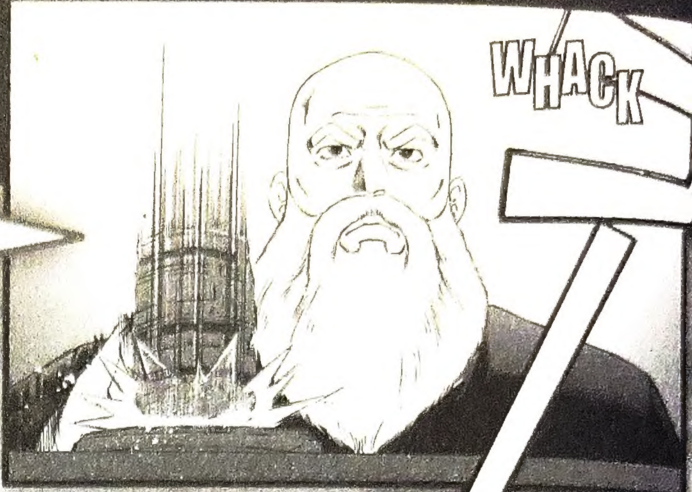
The assistant at Wright & Co. Law Offices. With a bright and indomitable spirit, she is a good partner, who takes an active role in helping Phoenix solve cases. She also has a playful side, and is a big fan of the action superhero, the Steel Samurai. Her favorite food is burgers, and she also likes miso ramen.

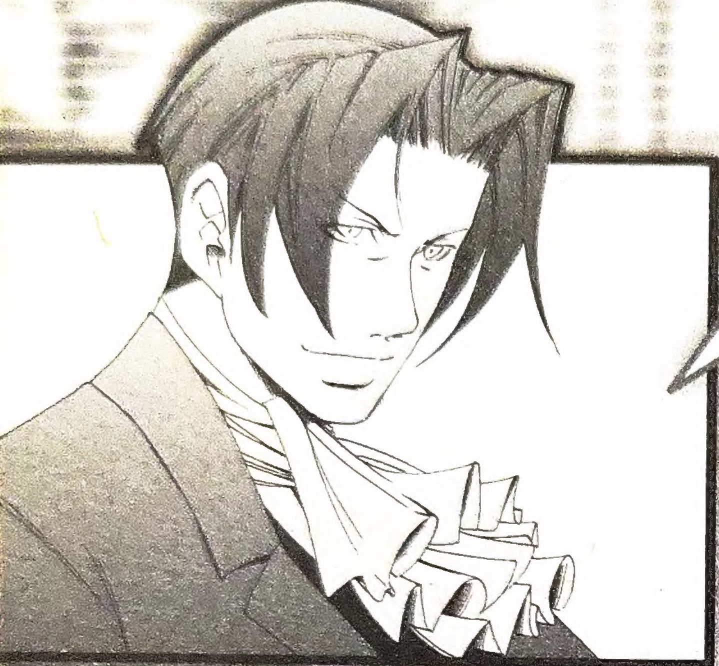
Ace Phoenix Wright
Attorney™

The characters, laws, and court procedures in this work are all fiction. Accordingly, the court system of this story is set in the near future, where the demand for expedited trials creates a different system than what currently exists.

The Judge

The court judge, who looks dignified but actually is not. He has a habit of gullibly swallowing every scenario fed him by Phoenix or Edgeworth.
His name is unknown.



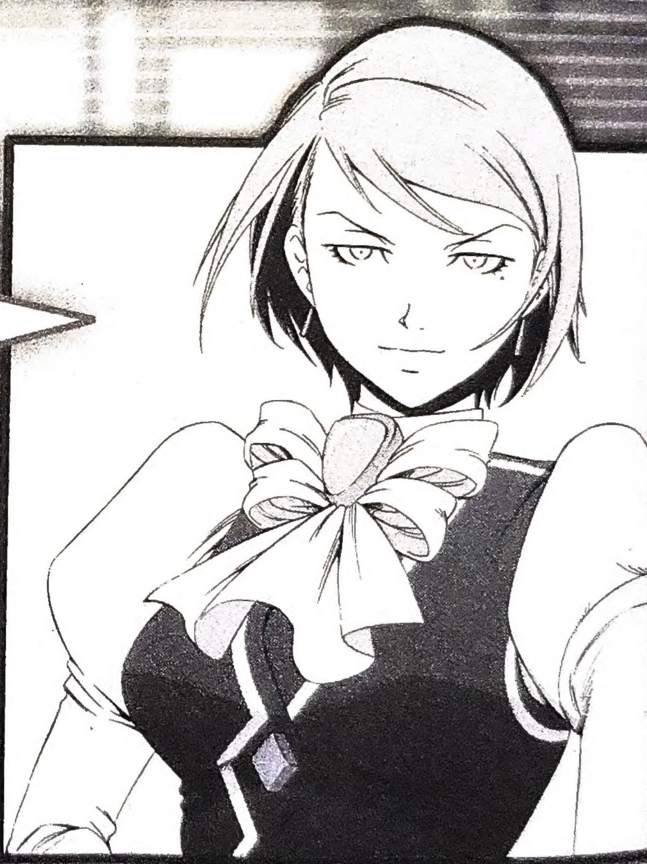


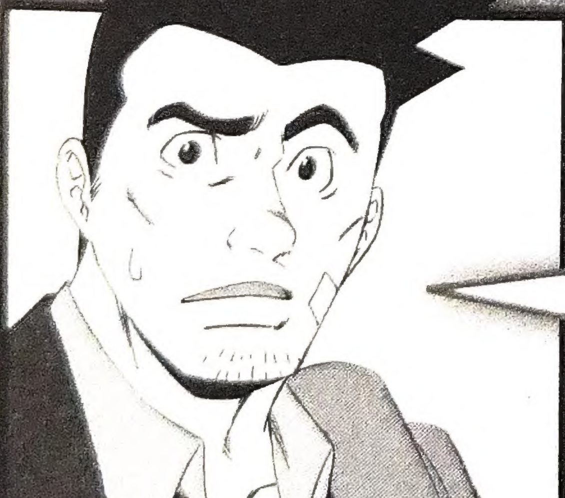
Miles Edgeworth

Phoenix's greatest rival. He has been known as a genius prosecutor ever since he started out in the profession. In fact, he and Phoenix knew each other as children, and were the best of friends, bound together by trust.

Franziska von Karma

A strong-willed prosecutess whose goalis complete perfection. She will mercilessly flog anyone she dislikes with her beloved whip. Franziska sees Phoenix as her enemy, and so he, too, has been scourged by her lashings....



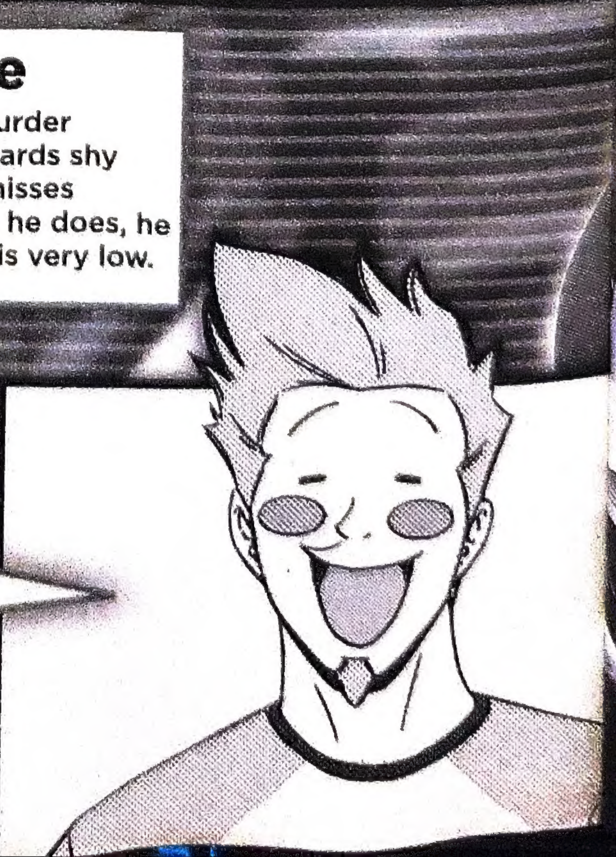


Dick Gumshoe

A detective in charge of murder investigations. He's a few cards shy of adeck, and sometimes misses importantclues. Every time he does, he gets apaycut, so his salary is very low.

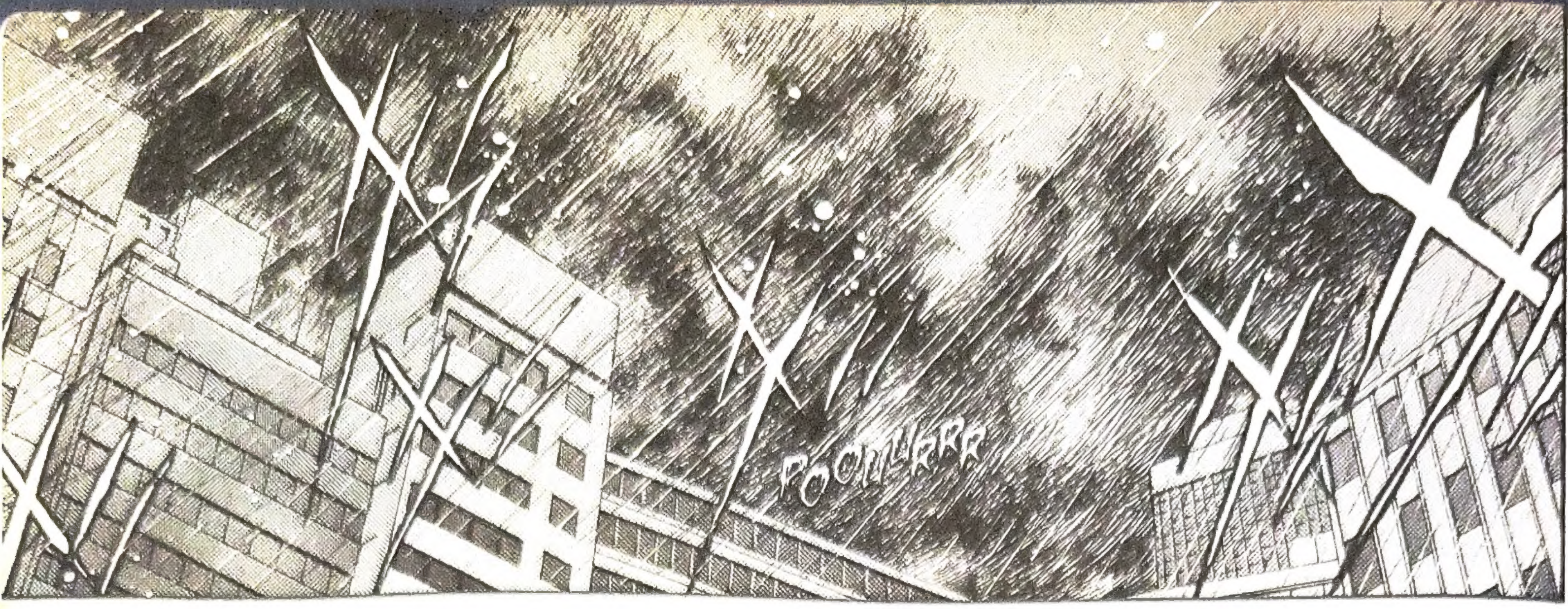
Larry Butz

A friend of Phoenix's since grade school. He has a knack for getting into trouble, due to his inherent bad luck. Unfortunately, he also has bad luck in the dating department....burgers, and she also likes miso ramen.

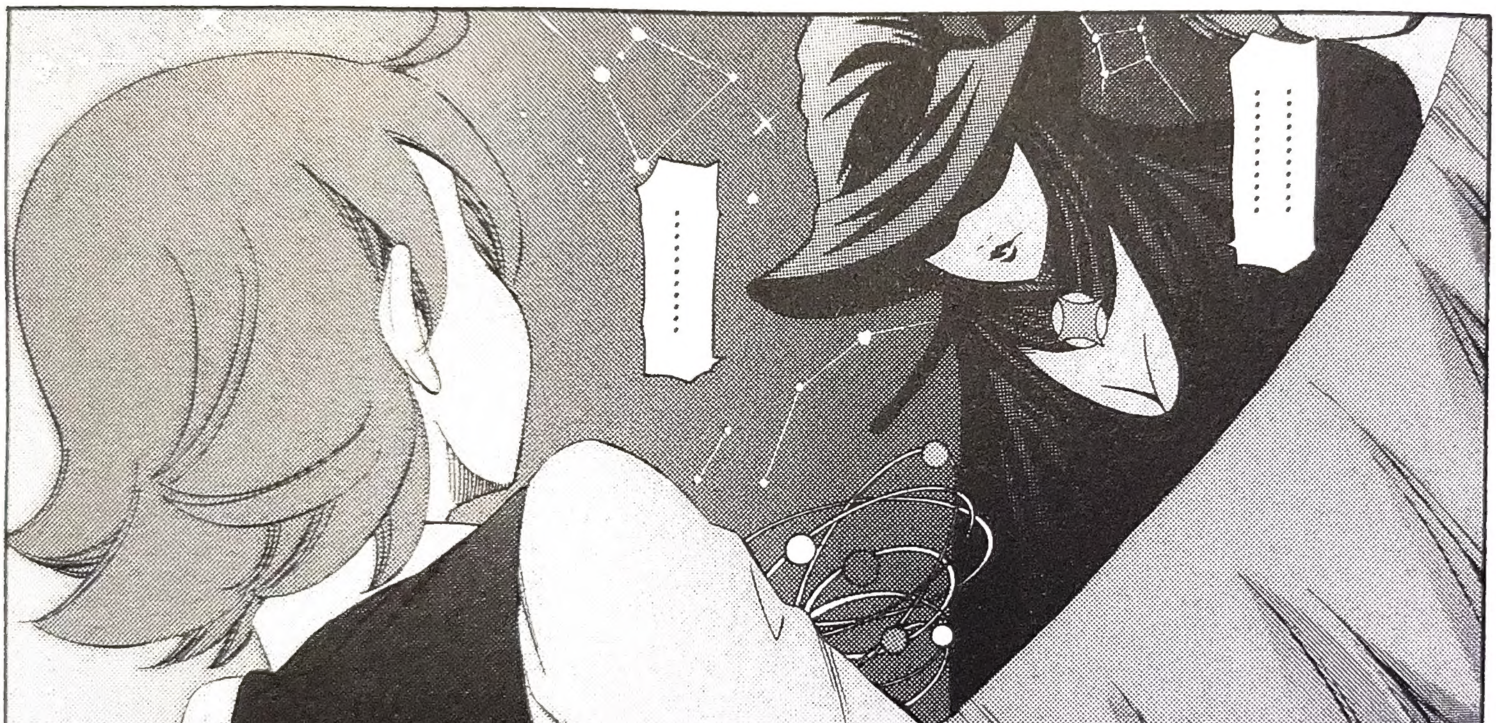


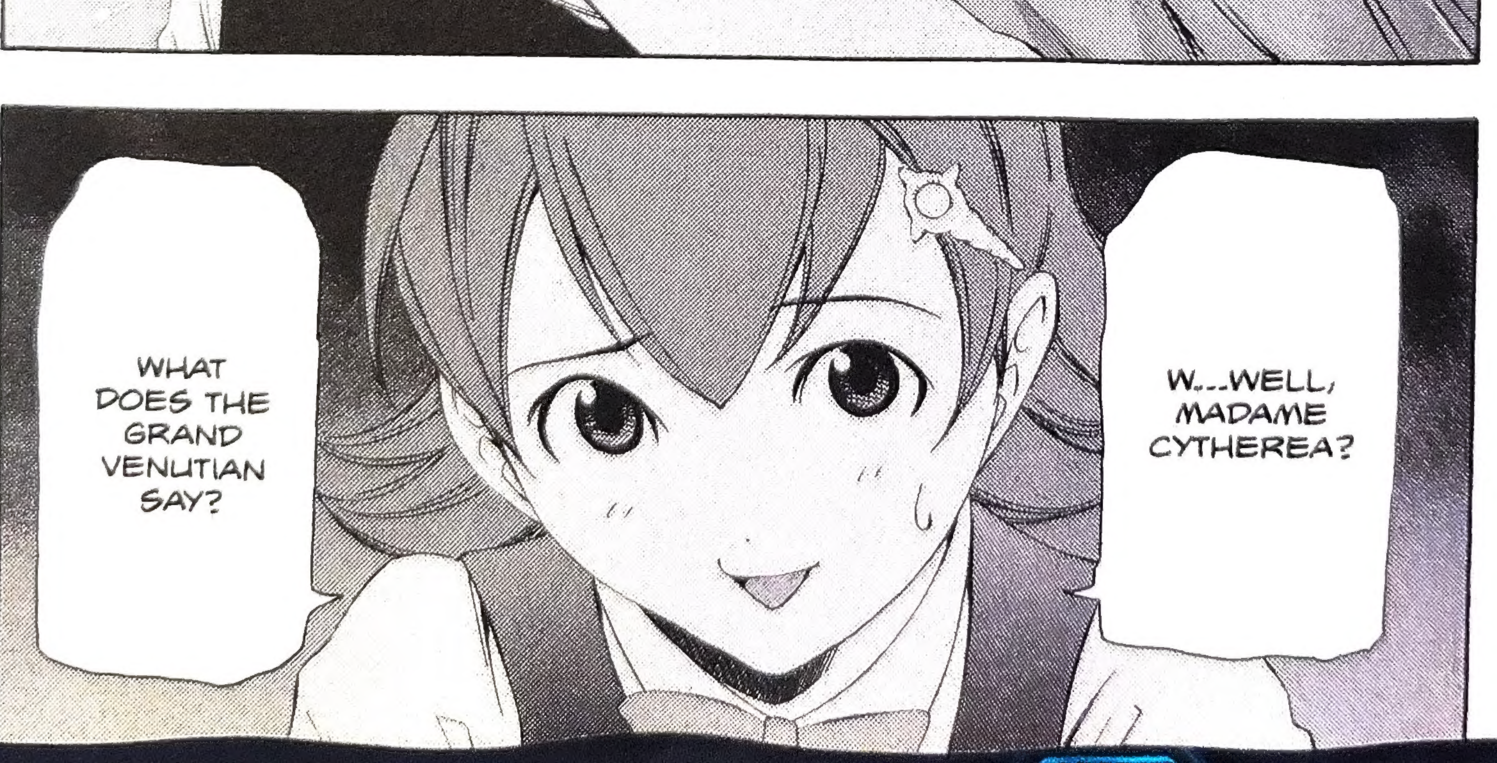
Chapter 7

Turnabout Prophecy ①



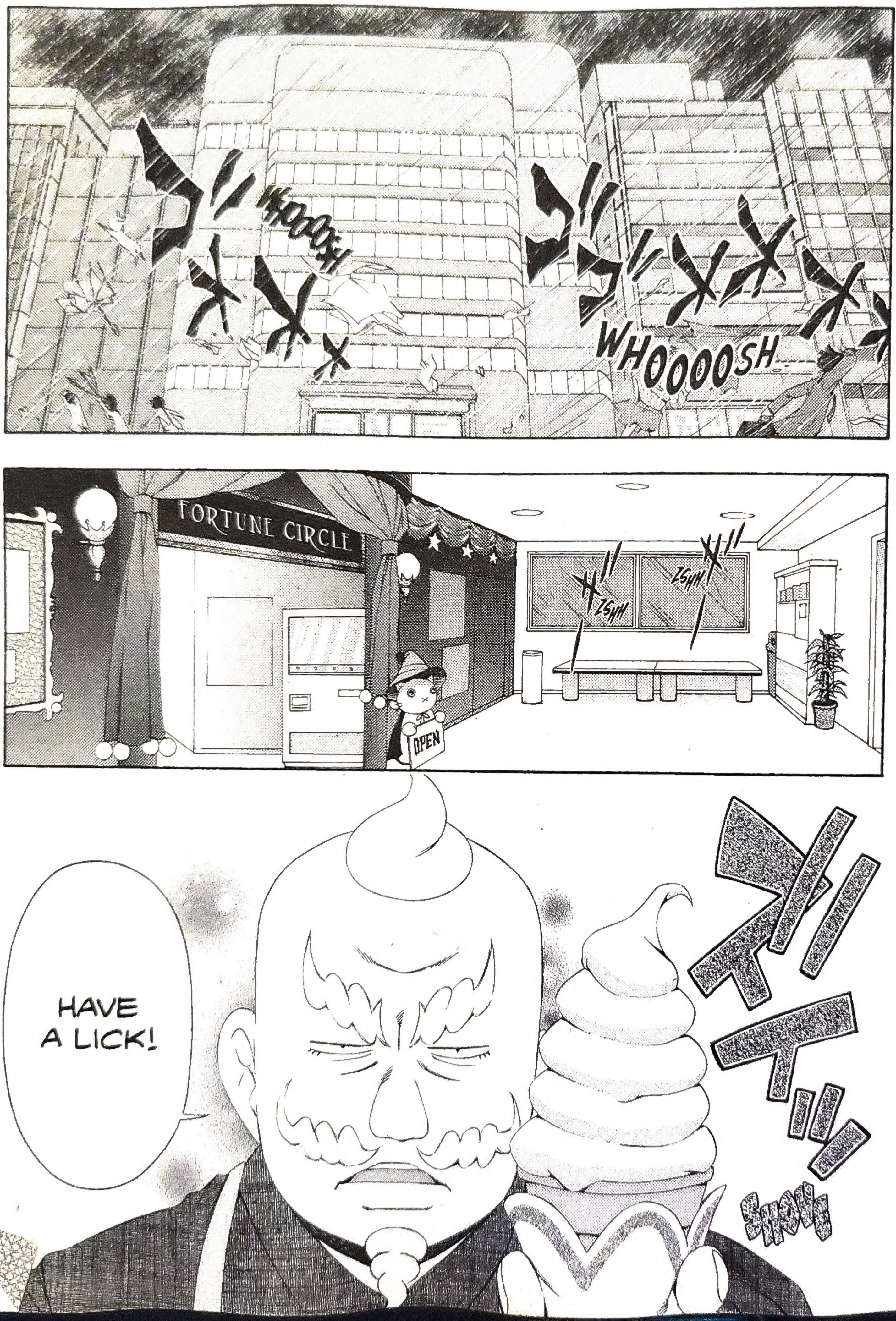
October 18, 11:08 AM
Venutian Forecasts Booth



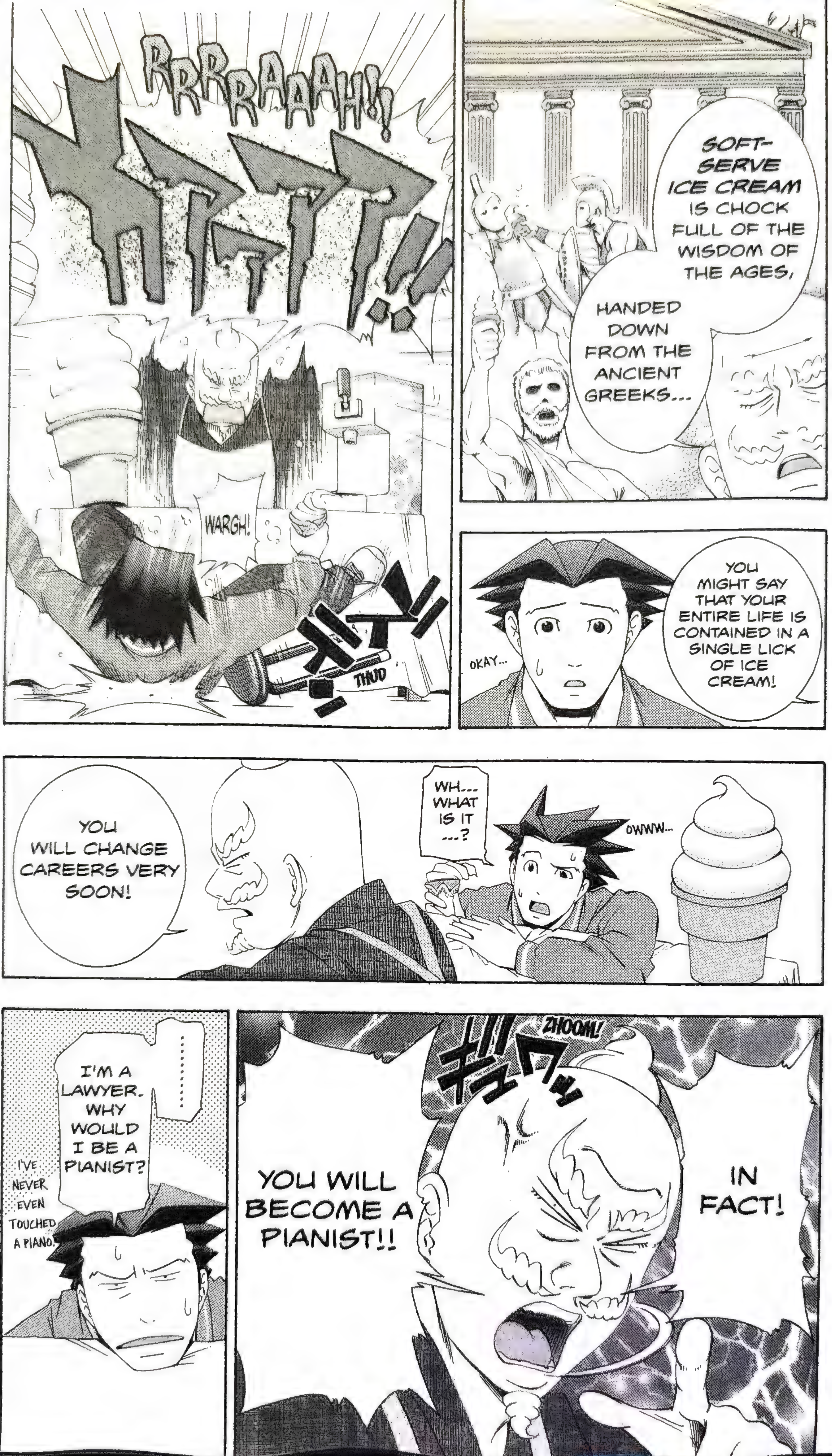

W...WELL, MADAME CYTHEREA?
WHAT DOES THE GRAND VENUTIAN SAY?

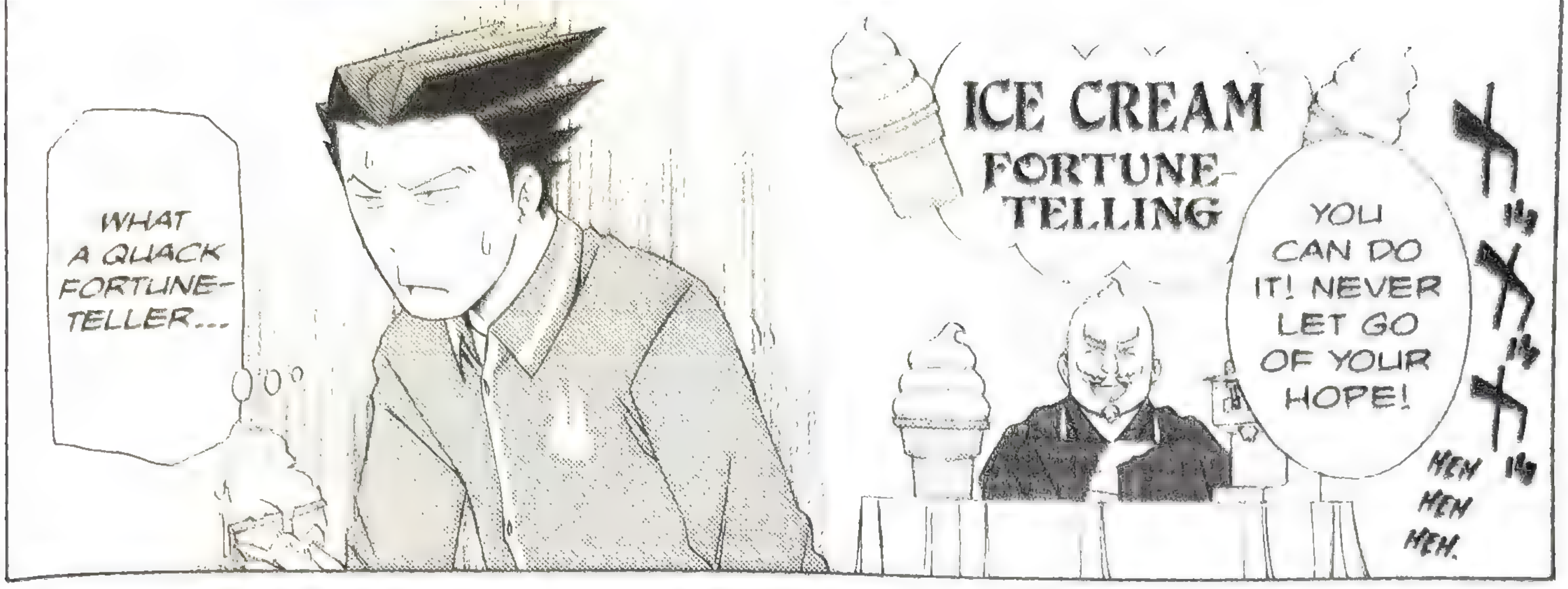
……
YOU ...
YOU WILL BE POSSESSED BY THE LORD OF DEATH.
YOU WILL BRING ABOUT CALAMITY ....!!
ヒョエエエエエ
AIEEEEEE!
L...
LORD OF DEATH?!!

October 18, 11:10 PM
Lordly Tailor Department Store,
Top Floor

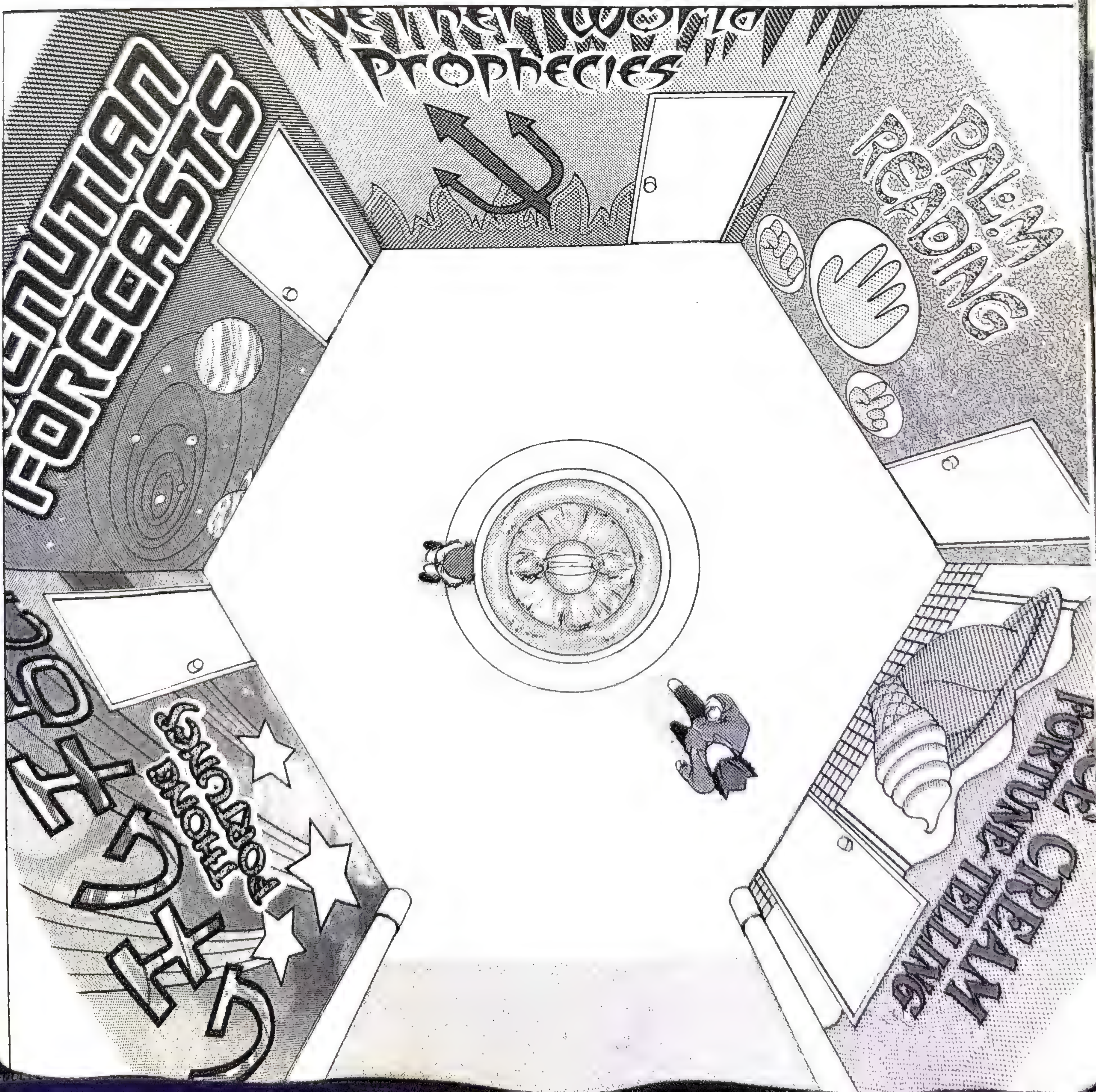

WHOOOOSH
WHOOOOSH
FORTUNE CIRCLE
ZSHH
ZSHH
OPEN
SHOW!
HAVE A LICK!

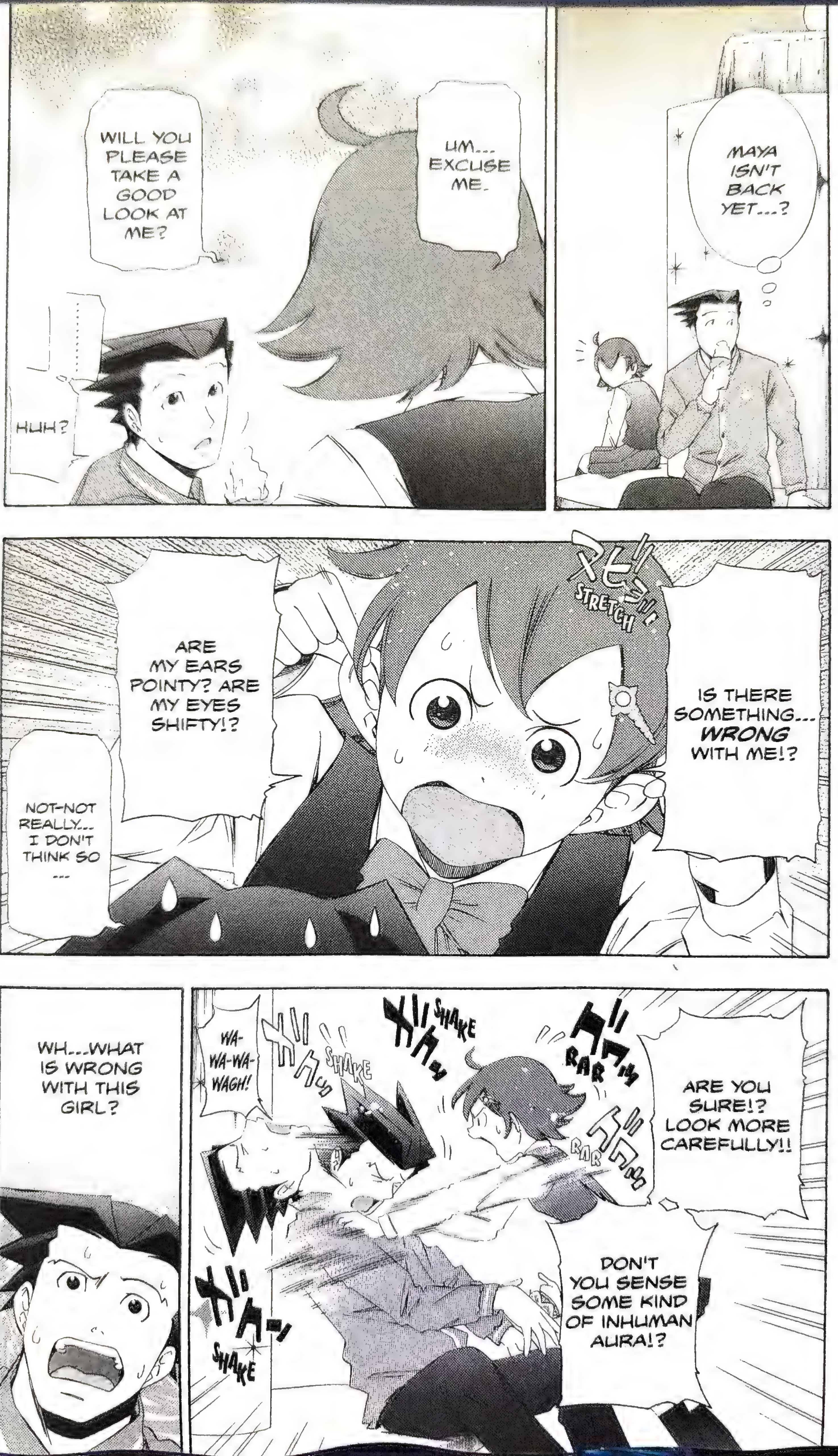
GO ON! HURRY, OR IT'LL MELT!
LICK IT UP, LICKETY-SPLIT!
UH, OKAY...
DON'T MIND IF I DO.
ズイ SHOVE
ズイ SHOVE
Ice Cream Fortune-Teller COOL SAITO
LICK
ペロッ
HM!!
I SEE YOUR FUTURE!!
ズイ SHOVE
YOU CAN TELL MY FUTURE BASED ON HOW I LICK MY ICE CREAM?


SOFT-SERVE ICE CREAM IS CHOCK FULL OF THE WISDOM OF THE AGES,
HANDED DOWN FROM THE ANCIENT GREEKS...
YOU MIGHT SAY THAT YOUR ENTIRE LIFE IS CONTAINED IN A SINGLE LICK OF ICE CREAM!
OKAY...
RRRRAAAH!!
WARGH!
THUD
WH... WHAT IS IT ...?
OWWW...
YOU WILL CHANGE CAREERS VERY SOON!
ZHOOM!
IN FACT!
YOU WILL BECOME A PIANIST!!
......
I'M A LAWYER. WHY WOULD I BE A PIANIST?
I'VE NEVER EVEN TOUCHED A PIANO.

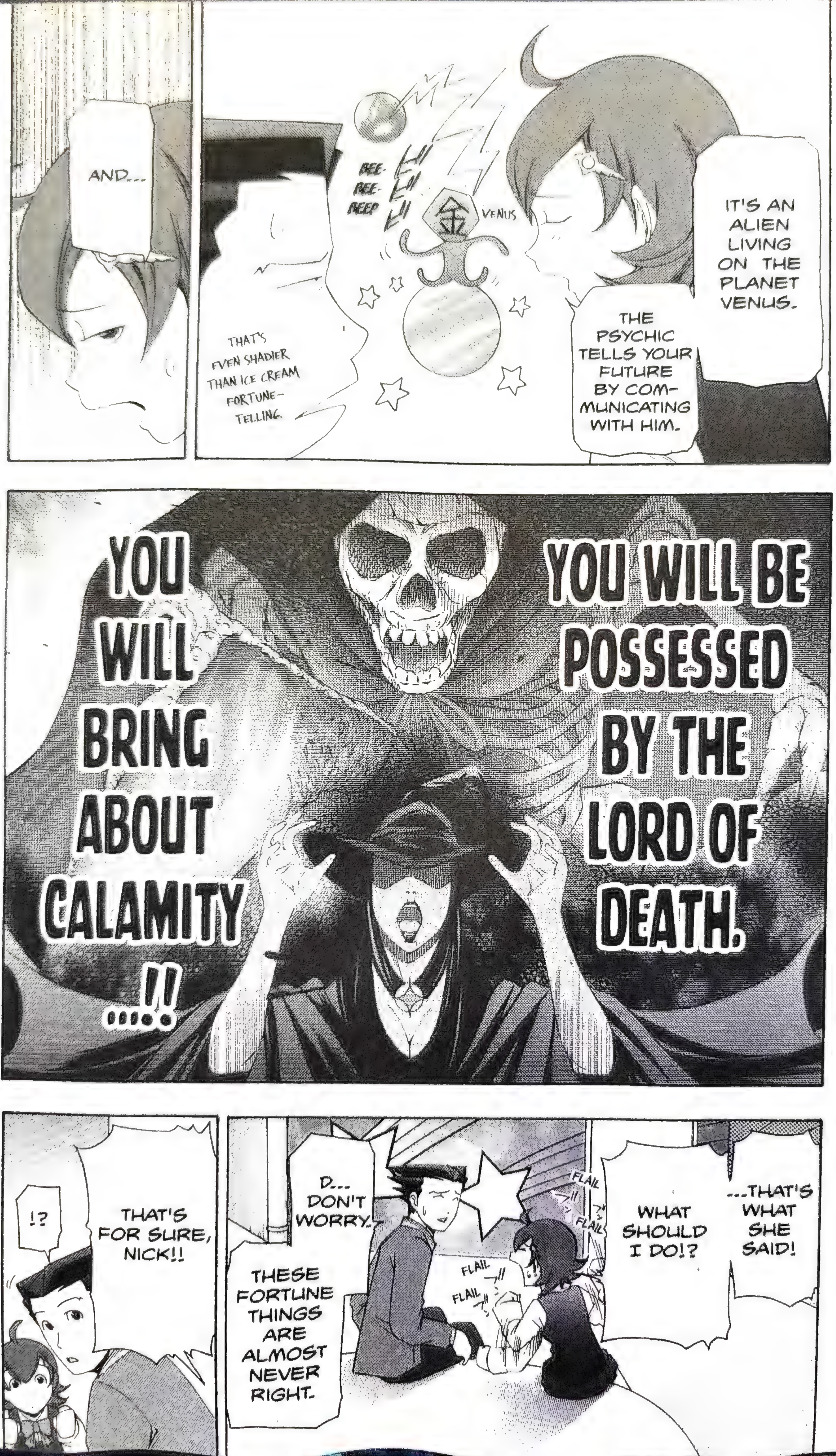

HEH HEH HEH.
YOU CAN DO IT! NEVER LET GO OF YOUR HOPE!
ICE CREAM FORTUNE-TELLING
WHAT A QUACK FORTUNE-TELLER...

October 18, 11:16 AM
Fortune Circle Lounge


Palm Reading
Prophecies
Forecasts
Fortune-Telling


MAYA ISN'T BACK YET...?
UM... EXCUSE ME.
WILL YOU PLEASE TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT ME?
......
HUH?
STRETCH
IS THERE SOMETHING... ***WRONG*** WITH ME!?
ARE MY EARS POINTY? ARE MY EYES SHIFTY!?
NOT-NOT REALLY... I DON'T THINK SO ...
RAR
RAR
ARE YOU SURE!? LOOK MORE CAREFULLY!!
DON'T YOU SENSE SOME KIND OF INHUMAN AURA!?
SHAKE
SHAKE
WA-WA-WA-WAGH!
SHAKE
WH...WHAT IS WRONG WITH THIS GIRL?

FORTUNE CIRCLE
Netherworld
OPEN
THIS IS THE FORTUNE-TELLING PLAZA ON THE TOP FLOOR OF LORDLY TAILOR DEPARTMENT STORE: FORTUNE CIRCLE.
MAYA BEGGED ME TO BRING HER HERE, AND NOW I'M BEING HARRASSED BY THIS WEIRDO.
I'M RUSSI CLOVER.
I LOVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE OCCULT. PSYCHIC POWERS, THE ABILITY TO SEE GHOSTS--THAT KIND OF THING.
GLINT
じゃきーん!
AND SO, SINCE EVERYONE'S BEEN TALKING ABOUT THIS FORTUNE-TELLING PLACE, HERE I AM.
SLUMP
BUT...
I JUST GOT MY FORTUNE TOLD, AND IT WAS REALLY BAD...
I WENT TO THAT FORTUNE-TELLER FIRST...
VENUTIAN FORECASTS
VENUTIAN...? WHAT'S THAT?


IT'S AN ALIEN LIVING ON THE PLANET VENUS.
THE PSYCHIC TELLS YOUR FUTURE BY COMMUNICATING WITH HIM.
BEE-BEE-BEEP
VENUS
THAT'S EVEN SHADIER THAN ICE CREAM FORTUNE-TELLING.
AND...
YOU WILL BE POSSESSED BY THE LORD OF DEATH.
YOU WILL BRING ABOUT CALAMITY ...!!
...THAT'S WHAT SHE SAID!
WHAT SHOULD I DO!?
FLAIL FLAIL
FLAIL FLAIL
D... DON'T WORRY.
THESE FORTUNE THINGS ARE ALMOST NEVER RIGHT.
THAT'S FOR SURE, NICK!!
!?

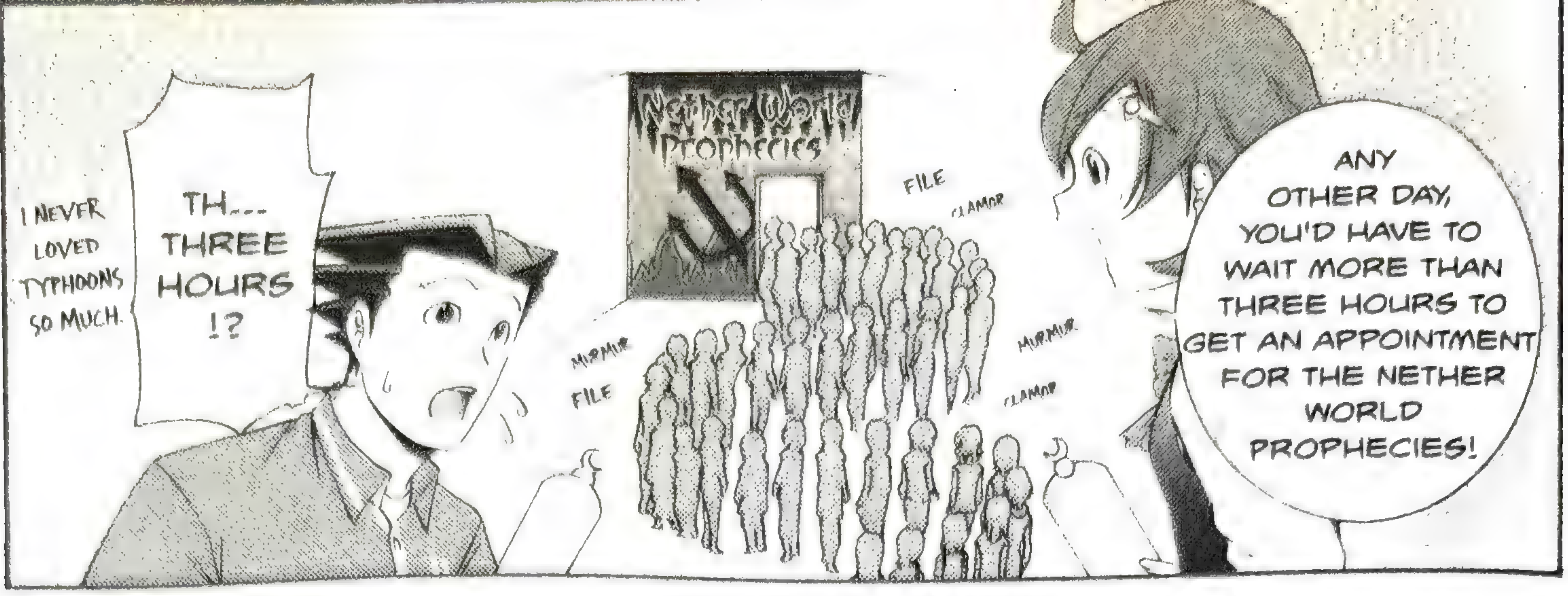
I WAS REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS, BECAUSE EVERYBODY SAID THEY'RE ALWAYS SPOT ON.
BUT OH, MAN, WHAT A LETDOWN!
HE WAS WRONG ABOUT EVERYTHING!
WHERE DID YOU GET YOUR FORTUNE, MAYA?
THE *PALM READER* THERE.
AT LEAST THAT ONE SOUNDS ALMOST DECENT ...
OH... NICK.
I'M GONNA GO TO THE BATHROOM. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.!
W... WAIT!
YOUR CLOTHES... ARE YOU A PRIESTESS !?
HUH?
GRAB
TUG

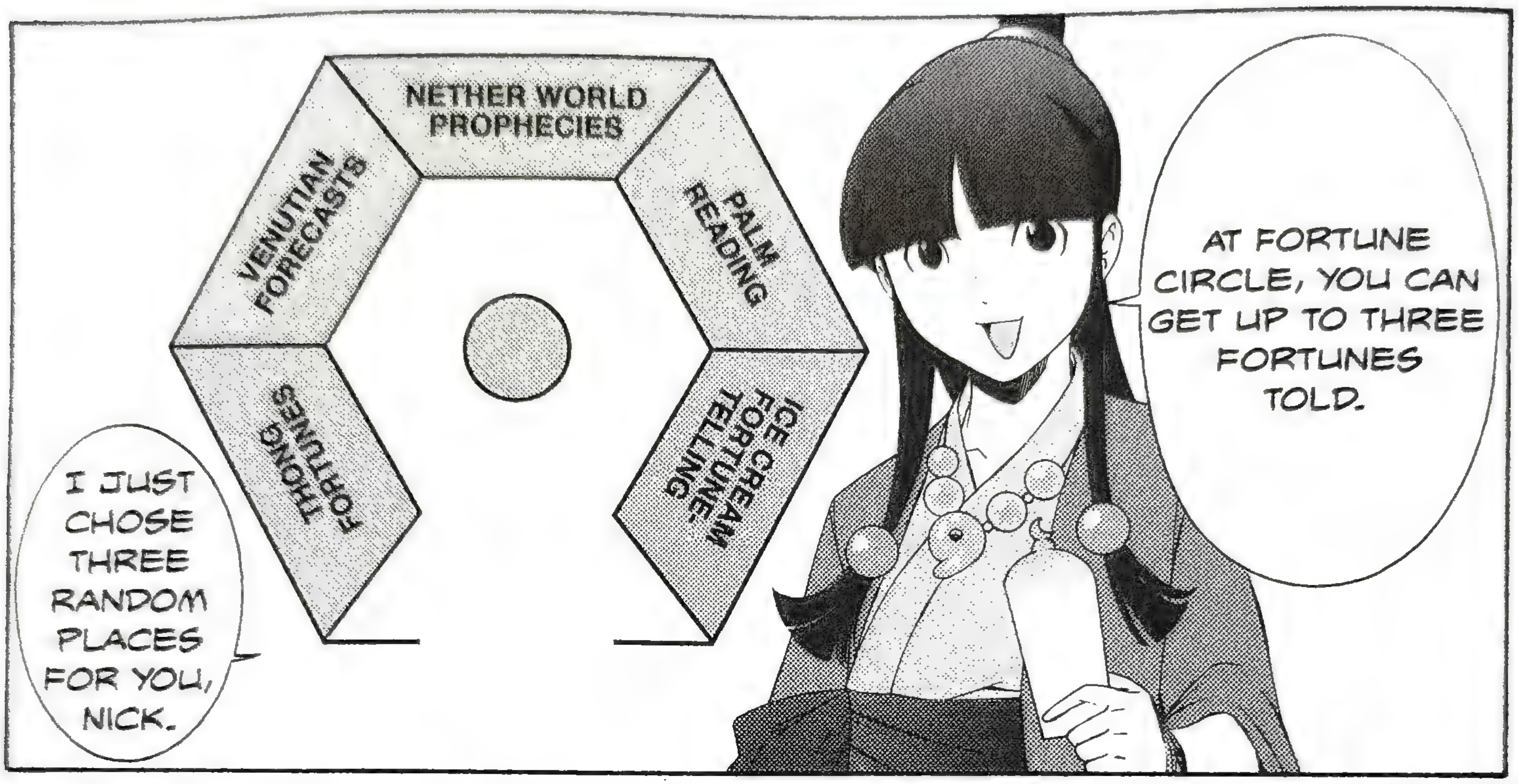
YOU'RE NOT? THEN ARE YOU A SHAMAN? A YIN-YANG MASTER?
I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU ARE! JUST PLEASE LISTEN TO ME!!
FLAIL
FLAIL
UM, NICK? WHO IS THIS GIRL?
RUSSI. SHE SAYS SHE LIKES THE OCCULT...
FLAIL
MOIRA CYTHEREA, THE VENUTIAN FORTUNE-TELLER TOLD ME SOMETHING TERRIBLE!!
UMMM...
I NEED TO GO TO THE BATHROOM...
GRRRRR!
IF I DON'T DO SOMETHING, I'M GOING TO BE POSSESSED BY THE LORD OF DEATH!!
PLEASE EXORCISE HIM FROM ME!!
I'M TELLING YOU, YOU'RE TAKING THIS TOO SERIOUSLY.
IT'S JUST A LITTLE FORTUNE.
GLINT
JUST A LITTLE FORTUNE...?
YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING, DO YOU, BUSTER?
B-BUSTER...?

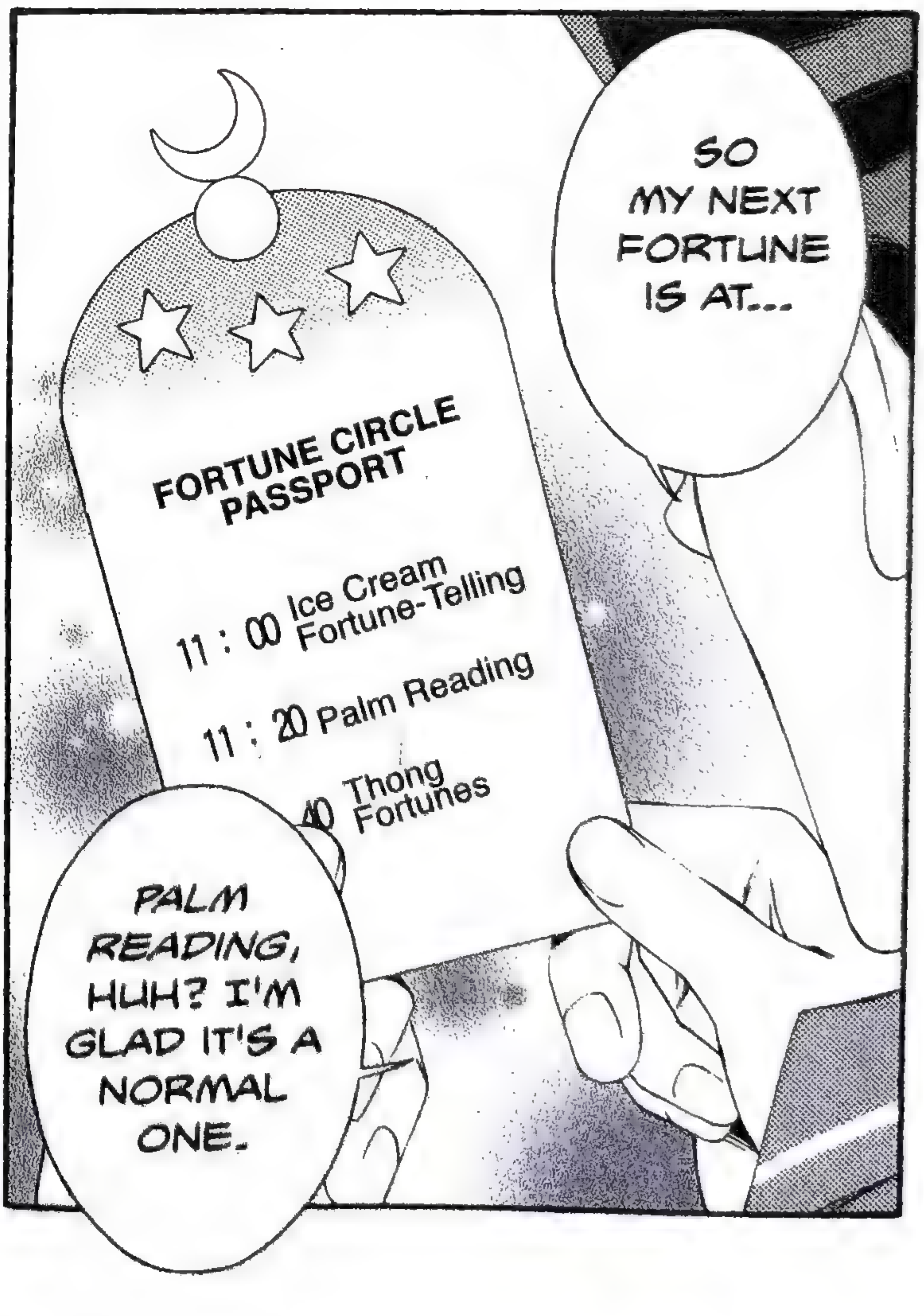
FORTUNE CIRCLE HAS A REPUTATION FOR BEING DEAD-ON ACCURATE.
ESPECIALLY ...
THE *NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES OF ORACLE HECATE*.
RUMBLE
THEY SAY HER ACCURACY IS 100%!!
SWOOOSH
SWOOOSH
あの〜トイレ…
UM... BATHROOM..?

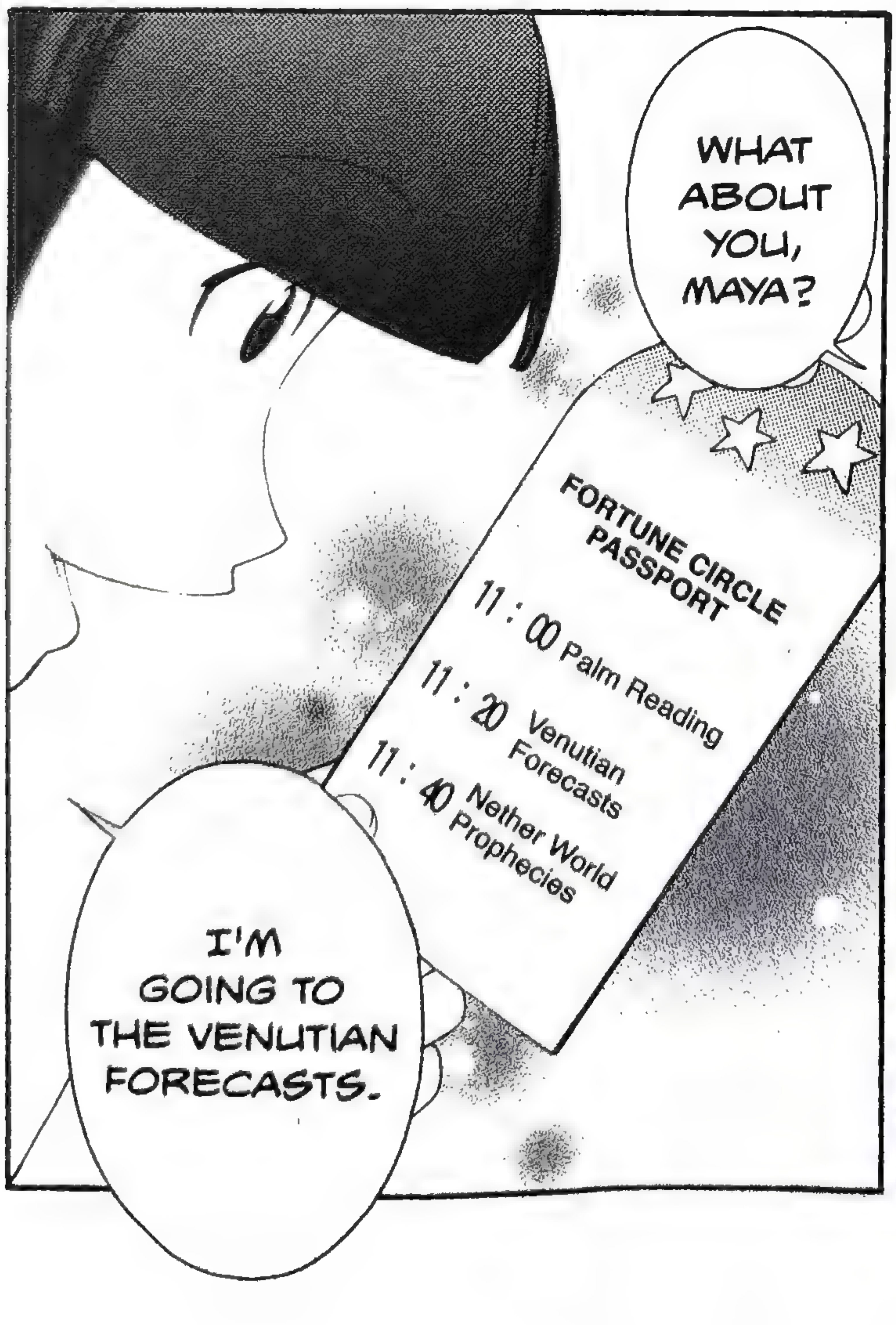
NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES?
A GIRL IN MY CLASS TOLD ME!
シャキーン
GLINT
SHE KNEW MY NAME, HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE IN MY FAMILY, WHERE I LIVE... WHAT'S BEEN BOTHERING ME LATELY—EVEN THE INITIALS OF THE BOY I'M CRUSHING ON.
SHE KNEW EVERYTHING! IT WAS JUST TOO AMAZING...
ORACLE HECATE...
SHE IS DEFINITELY THE REAL THING!!
......
ピンポーン ピンポーン
DING DONG DING DONG

IT IS ALMOST 11:20. WILL ALL GUESTS WITH APPOINTMENTS PLEASE ENTER THEIR RESPECTIVE BOOTHS.
AH! IT'S TIME!
RUMMAGE RUMMAGE
ゴソゴソ
NEXT, IT'S FINALLY MY TURN FOR ORACLE HECATE'S NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES!
ドキ B-DMP
ドキ B-DMP
FORTUNE CIRCLE PASSPORT
11 : 00 Venutian Forecasts
11 : 20 Nether World Prophecies
1 : 40 Palm Reading
ワク POING
ワク POING
I KNOW!
I CAN ASK MADAME ORACLE HOW TO STOP THE LORD OF DEATH FROM POSSESSING ME.
SHE SHOULD GIVE ME SOME GREAT IDEAS!
HUH. SO YOUR *PASSPORT* LISTS YOUR APPOINTMENT SCHEDULE.
USUALLY, IT'S SO CROWDED, YOU CAN'T JUST GET AN APPOINTMENT WITH WHOEVER YOU WANT.
THAT'S WHY I CAME TODAY!
I FIGURED IT'D BE EMPTY WITH THE TYPHOON OUTSIDE!
ゴロゴロ RUMBLE
ゴロ RUMBLE
ZSHHH
ZSHHH
ZSHHH


ANY OTHER DAY, YOU'D HAVE TO WAIT MORE THAN THREE HOURS TO GET AN APPOINTMENT FOR THE NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES!
MURMUR
CLAMOR
FILE
CLAMOR
Nether World Prophecies
MURMUR
FILE
TH... THREE HOURS !?
I NEVER LOVED TYPHOONS SO MUCH.

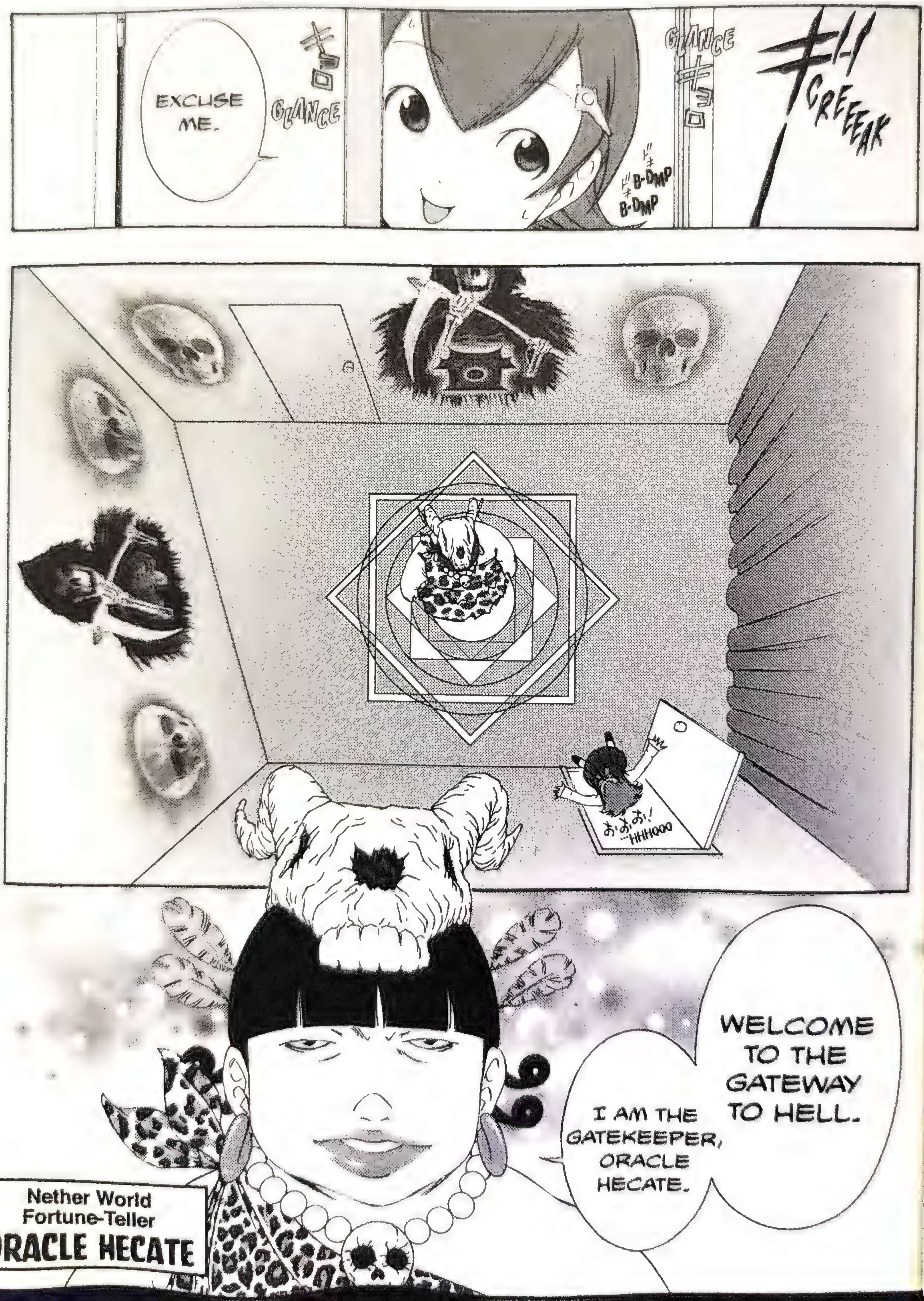

AT FORTUNE CIRCLE, YOU CAN GET UP TO THREE FORTUNES TOLD.
NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES
PALM READING
ICE CREAM FORTUNE-TELLING
THONG FORTUNES
VENUTIAN FORECASTS
I JUST CHOSE THREE RANDOM PLACES FOR YOU, NICK.


SO MY NEXT FORTUNE IS AT...
FORTUNE CIRCLE PASSPORT
11 : 00 Ice Cream Fortune-Telling
11 : 20 Palm Reading
40 Thong Fortunes
PALM READING, HUH? I'M GLAD IT'S A NORMAL ONE.


WHAT ABOUT YOU, MAYA?
FORTUNE CIRCLE PASSPORT
11 : 00 Palm Reading
11 : 20 Venutian Forecasts
11 : 40 Nether World Prophecies
I'M GOING TO THE VENUTIAN FORECASTS.

VENUTIAN FORECASTS, HUH...
YOU MIGHT HAVE MADAME MOIRA CYTHEREA TELL YOU YOU'RE GOING TO BE POSSESSED BY THE LORD OF DEATH...
LORD OF DEATH!?
SOUNDS LIKE ANOTHER QUACK PSYCHIC.
SNICKER SNICKER
WILL ALL GUESTS WITH APPOINTMENTS PLEASE GO TO THEIR BOOTHS.
PLEASE BE AWARE THAT THAT YOUR APPOINTMENT WILL BE CANCELED-
-IF YOU ARE NOT IN YOUR BOOTH AT THE APPOINTED TIME.
SHOCK
WHAAAT!? I DIDN'T GET TO GO TO THE BATHROOM..
Nether World Prophecies
PAL READ
I NEED TO HURRY.
TRUDGE TRUDGE
NNNGH...

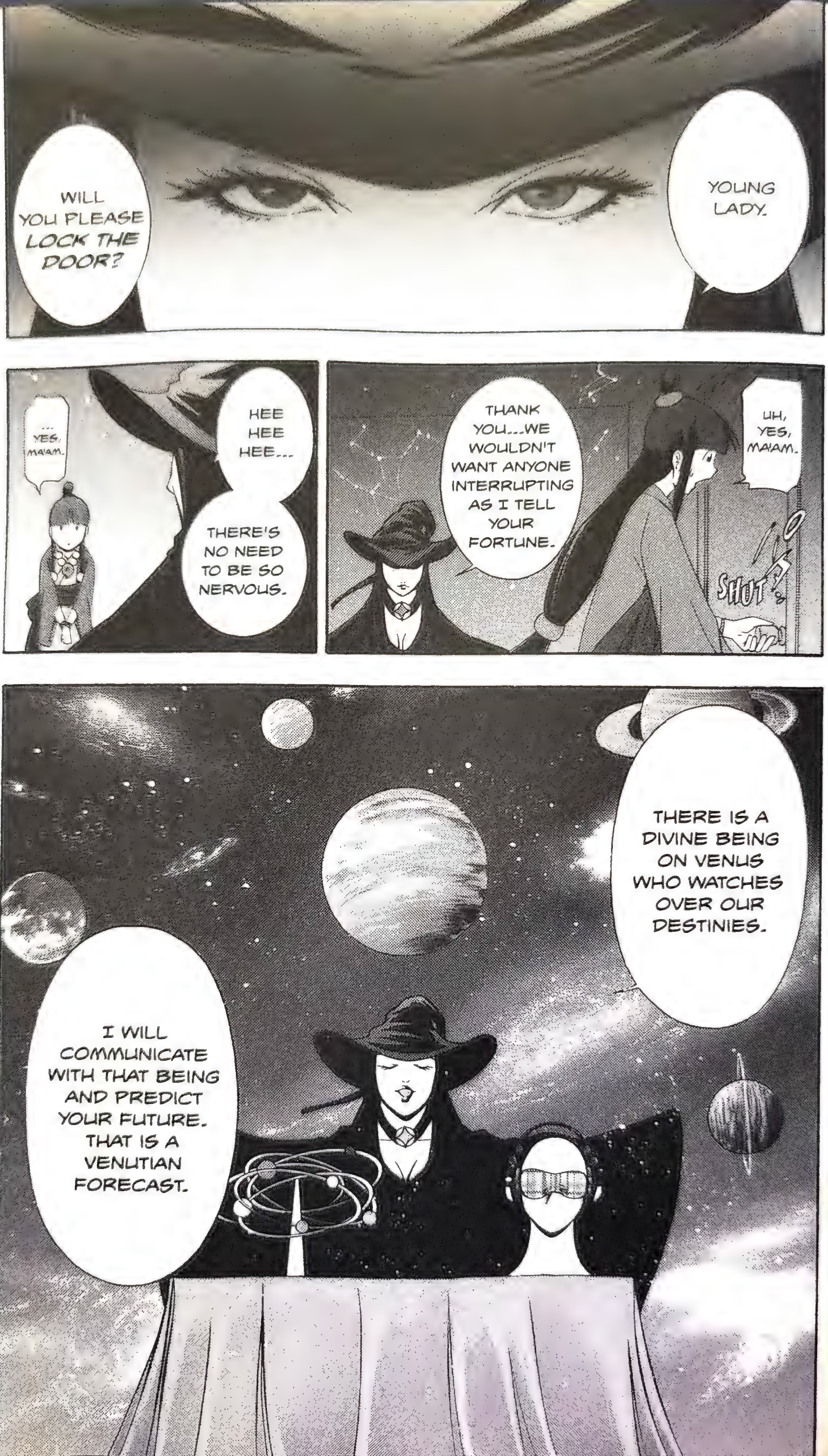
October 18, 11:21 AM
Nether World Prophecies Booth


キィ
CREEEAK
ドキ B-DMP
ドキ B-DMP
キョロ GLANCE
キョロ GLANCE
EXCUSE ME.
おおお! ...HHHOOO
WELCOME TO THE GATEWAY TO HELL.
I AM THE GATEKEEPER, ORACLE HECATE.
Nether World Fortune-Teller
ORACLE HECATE

FIRST, I WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOUR PASSPORT.
SO YOU WENT TO THE VENUTIAN FORECASTS BEFORE YOU CAME HERE.
YES... AND...
OH, MY... PERHAPS SHE TOLD YOU SOMETHING UNFORTUNATE?
DON'T WORRY...99% PERCENT OF FORTUNE-TELLING IS ONLY LIFE COUNSELING,
BECAUSE MOST FORTUNE-TELLERS DON'T HAVE THE POWER TO SEE THE FUTURE.
BUT I AM A REAL FORTUNE-TELLER.
FROM NOW ON, BELIEVE ONLY WHAT I TELL YOU.
YES, MA'AM!

I'M GOING TO EXPLAIN HOW NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES WORK. LISTEN CAREFULLY...
YOU SEE THAT HOLE OVER THERE?
THAT... IS THE Gate to Hell.
おおおお
OOOOOOHHH!
おお!
THE ENTRANCE TO THE OTHER WORLD!

October 18, 11:21 AM
Venutian Forecasts Booth
EXCUSE ME!
Venutian Fortune-Teller
MOIRA CYTHEREA
……


WILL YOU PLEASE LOCK THE DOOR?
YOUNG LADY.
...YES, MA'AM.
HEE HEE HEE...
THERE'S NO NEED TO BE SO NERVOUS.
UH, YES, MA'AM.
SHUT
THANK YOU...WE WOULDN'T WANT ANYONE INTERRUPTING AS I TELL YOUR FORTUNE.
THERE IS A DIVINE BEING ON VENUS WHO WATCHES OVER OUR DESTINIES.
I WILL COMMUNICATE WITH THAT BEING AND PREDICT YOUR FUTURE. THAT IS A VENUTIAN FORECAST.

PLEASE TAKE ANYTHING *METALLIC* OFF YOUR PERSON AND PLACE IT INSIDE THAT SAFE.
OTHERWISE, IT WILL INTERFERE WITH MY COMMUNICATIONS.
YES, MA'AM.
NOW I MUST SEE YOUR PASSPORT FOR CONFIRMATION.
PLEASE PLACE IT ON THE TABLE.
VENUTIAN FORECASTS AT 11:20 AM.
THEN YOU ARE THE RIGHT PERSON.
NOW, SHALL I BEGIN MY COMMUNICATION WITH THE GRAND VENUTIAN?
GULP
ゴクッ
……
……

……
INHALE…
……
PLEASE PLACE YOUR HANDS-
-AROUND MY FIST.

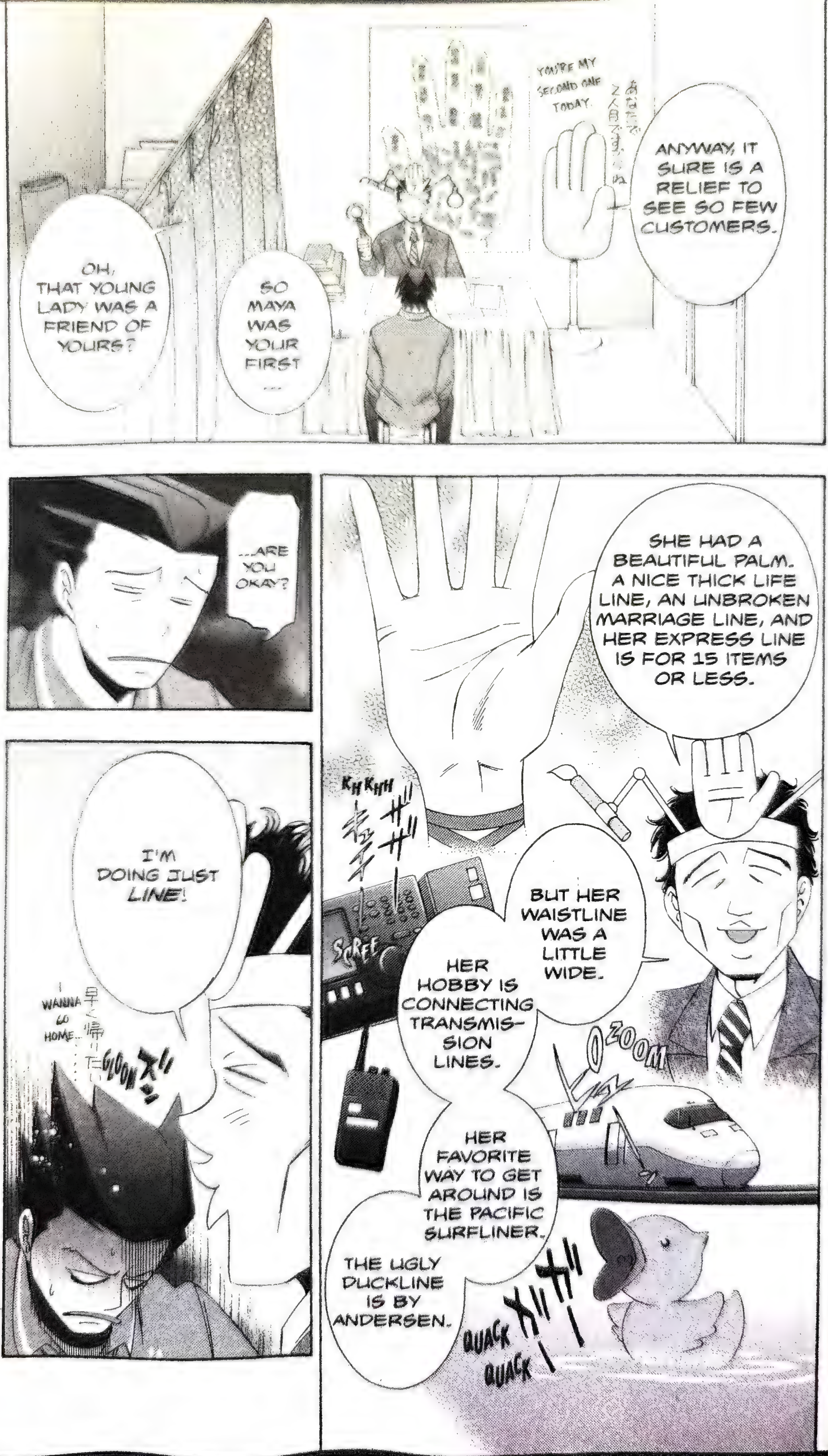
ER... UM...
MAY I GO TO THE REST-ROOM FIRST...?
I ONLY HAVE A LIMITED TIME WITH WHICH TO COMMUNE WITH THE GRAND VENUTIAN.
PLEASE DO AS I SAY.
O... OKAY.
ギュッ
SQUEEZE
L... LIKE THIS?
HOLD TIGHTER...
YES, MA'AM!
SQUEEZE
ギュッ

COMMUNING WITH THE GRAND VENUTIAN REQUIRES QUITE A BIT OF ENERGY.
DO NOT LET GO OF MY HAND UNTIL I INSTRUCT YOU TO DO SO.
REGARDLESS OF WHAT MAY HAPPEN.
IF YOU FAIL TO KEEP THIS RULE, YOU WILL INCUR THE VENUTIAN'S WRATH.
Y-YES MA'AM.
は…はい…
TUG TUG
GZ-ZHNG
GZ-ZHNG
I WILL PLACE THIS BLINDFOLD AND THESE HEADPHONES ON YOU, TO ENABLE YOU TO CONCENTRATE ON THE COMMUNICATION.
I WANT YOU TO FOCUS ON THE WARMTH OF MY HAND AND NOTHING MORE.
KZHNNG
KZHNNG
KZHNNG

WHAT *IS* THIS MUSIC!? IT'S LIKE A HORROR MOVIE SOUNDTRACK.
AND THE BLINDFOLD MAKES IT EVEN SCARIER!
NO, NO!
I HAVE TO CONCENTRATE ON MADAME CYTHEREA'S HAND...

October 18, 11:21 AM
Palm Reading Booth
OH, HELLO.
SQUEAKY
SQUEAKY
SQUEAK
SPIN
SPIN
PLEASED TO MEET YOU.
Palm Reader
WALLY FLORES
HERE IS MY CARD.
PRESENT
YY COMPANY
Personnel General Affairs Manager
Wally Flores
HUH?
YY COMPANY PERSONNEL GENERAL AFFAIRS MANAGER?
YOU'RE NOT A FORTUNE TELLER?
NO. FORTUNE TELLING IS JUST A HOBBY OF MINE.
THE USUAL PALM READER COULDN'T MAKE IT TODAY BECAUSE OF THE TYPHOON, SO I WAS CALLED IN TO SUBSTITUTE.
SQUEAKY
SQUEAKY
SQUEAKY

PRESENT
DID YOU SEE THIS NOTICE? THERE ARE OTHER FORTUNE TELLERS THAT COULDN'T MAKE IT HERE IN THIS TYPHOON.
Due to inclement weather, please be advised--
Palm Reader
Dr. Hans Future Simon will be replaced by Dr. Wally Flores
Thong Fortunes
Madame Celia Halliwell will be replaced by Madame Lovetap
NN?
WHAT'S THONG FORTUNE TELLING?
I ONLY STARTED STUDYING PALM READING TWO WEEKS AGO...SO I'M NOT VERY CONFIDENT.
BUT SINCE THE TYPHOON MEANS THERE WON'T BE MANY CUSTOMERS,
THEY TOLD ME I COULD JUST WING IT.
SQUEAKY SQUEAKY
SO MUCH FOR QUALITY SERVICE.
IT'S MY FIRST DAY, SO I'M NOT REALLY SURE MYSELF.
BUT I BET IT INVOLVES BUXOM BABES♪
JIGGLE JIGGLE
BOING
I'M GOING TO TELL YOUR FORTUNE ♡
CLAMP CLAMP CLAMP CLAMP
OH... I SEE.


ANYWAY, IT SURE IS A RELIEF TO SEE SO FEW CUSTOMERS.
あなたで2人目ですからね
YOU'RE MY SECOND ONE TODAY.
SO MAYA WAS YOUR FIRST ...
OH, THAT YOUNG LADY WAS A FRIEND OF YOURS?
SHE HAD A BEAUTIFUL PALM. A NICE THICK LIFE LINE, AN UNBROKEN MARRIAGE LINE, AND HER EXPRESS LINE IS FOR 15 ITEMS OR LESS.
BUT HER WAISTLINE WAS A LITTLE WIDE.
KHKHH
HER HOBBY IS CONNECTING TRANSMISSION LINES.
SCREE
ZOOM
HER FAVORITE WAY TO GET AROUND IS THE PACIFIC SURFLINER.
THE UGLY DUCKLINE IS BY ANDERSEN.
QUACK QUACK
...ARE YOU OKAY?
I'M DOING JUST LINE!
早く帰りたい
I WANNA GO HOME...
GLOOM

NOW, SHALL WE BEGIN?
BAM
LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.
TOUCH
NOOO!
Y...YOUR THUMB JUST TOUCHED MY HAND!!
TREMBLE
TREMBLE
TREMBLE
I HAVE SERIOUS GERMOPHOBIA!!
YOUR HAND IS JUST CRAWLING WITH BACTERIA! PLEASE, KEEP IT AWAY FROM ME!!
IS MY HAND THAT DIRTY?
SHUFFLE
SHAH
I'M GOING TO WASH MY HANDS. PLEASE WAIT HERE!!
WHAT IN THE WORLD ...?

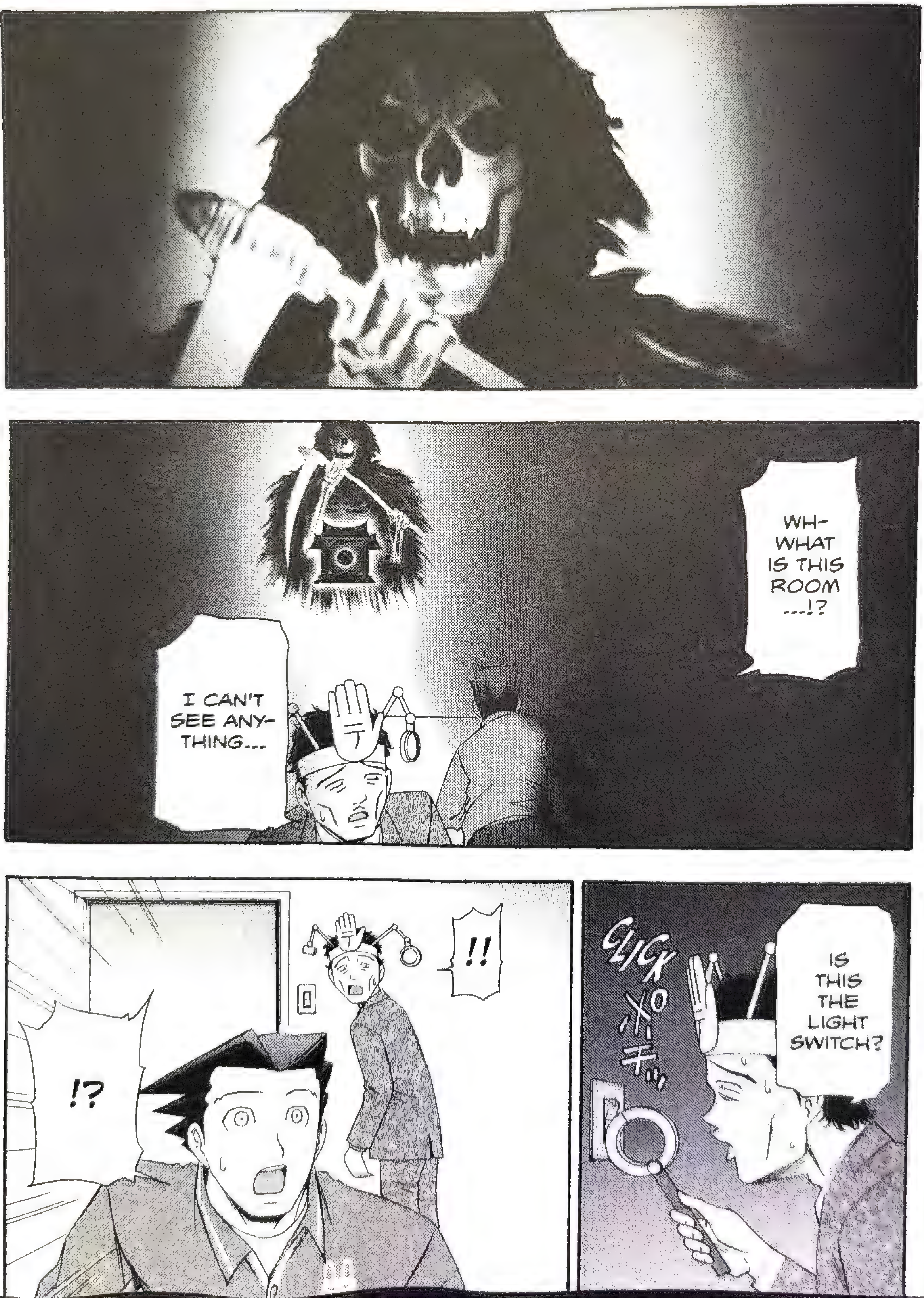
ZSHH
ZSHH
SHHH
SORRY TO KEEP YOU.
YOU WERE GONE AN AWFULLY LONG TIME.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE JUST WASHING YOUR HANDS.
IF YOU DON'T TAKE *AT LEAST TWO MINUTES* WASHING YOUR HANDS,
YOU WON'T GET ALL THE GERMS OFF OF THEM.
HOW CAN YOU READ PALMS WITH THAT ATTITUDE?
OH, DON'T WORRY.
RUMMAGE
RUMMAGE
I WILL TAKE A PRINT OF YOUR RIGHT HAND WITH THIS *RED INK.*
SPLORCH
AND I'LL READ YOUR FORTUNE ON THAT.
CINNABAR RED INK

NOW, PREPARE YOURSELF!!
SHOOOOVE
WAUGH!
J-JUST A MINUTE...
KYAAAAAAAAAAA
WHAT... WHAT WAS THAT SCREAM?
I THINK IT CAME FROM THE NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES BOOTH NEXT DOOR.

NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES...
IT'S FINALLY MY TURN TO SEE ORACLE HECATE!
I'M SURE MADAME ORACLE CAN HELP ME...
POING
POING
B-DMP
B-DMP
THAT'S THE BOOTH RUSSI WENT TO!!
BAM!
RUSSI!!
DASH
NN!?
IT WON'T OPEN!!
RATTLE
RATTLE
RATTLE
!?
IT MUST BE LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE.

THEN I'LL BREAK IT OPEN!!
WHAM!
WHAM!
!!
BAM!

October 18, 11:29 AM
Nether World Prophecies Booth


WH- WHAT IS THIS ROOM ...!?
I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING...
CLICK
IS THIS THE LIGHT SWITCH?
!!
!?

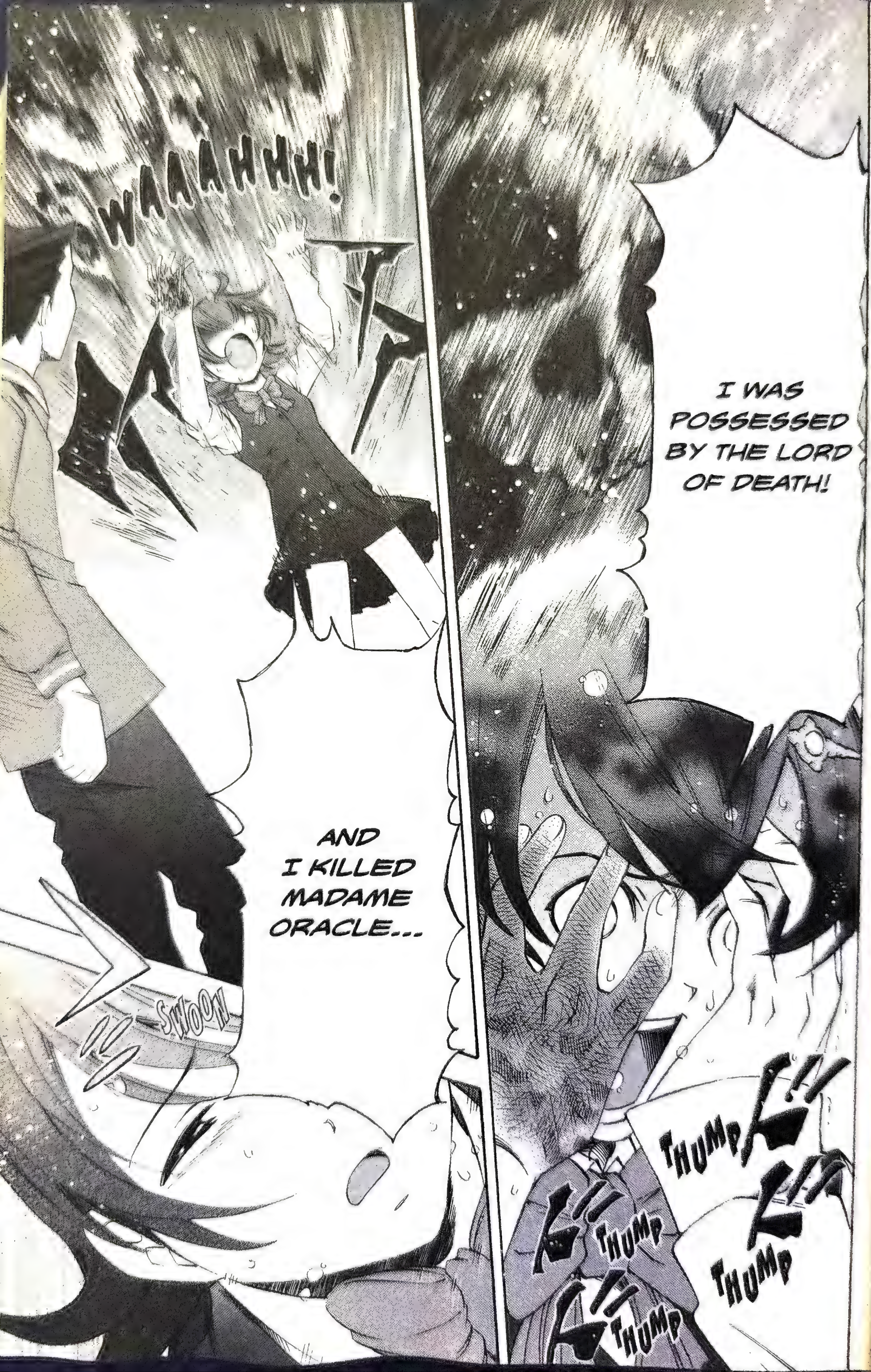
NOOO!
IS... IS THAT BLOOD ON HER HAND!?
RUSS!!!
WHAT HAPPENED!?
......
THE CURTAIN...?
IS THERE SOMETHING BACK HERE?
SHHH

ZWAH!
UWAAAAAAAHHHH!

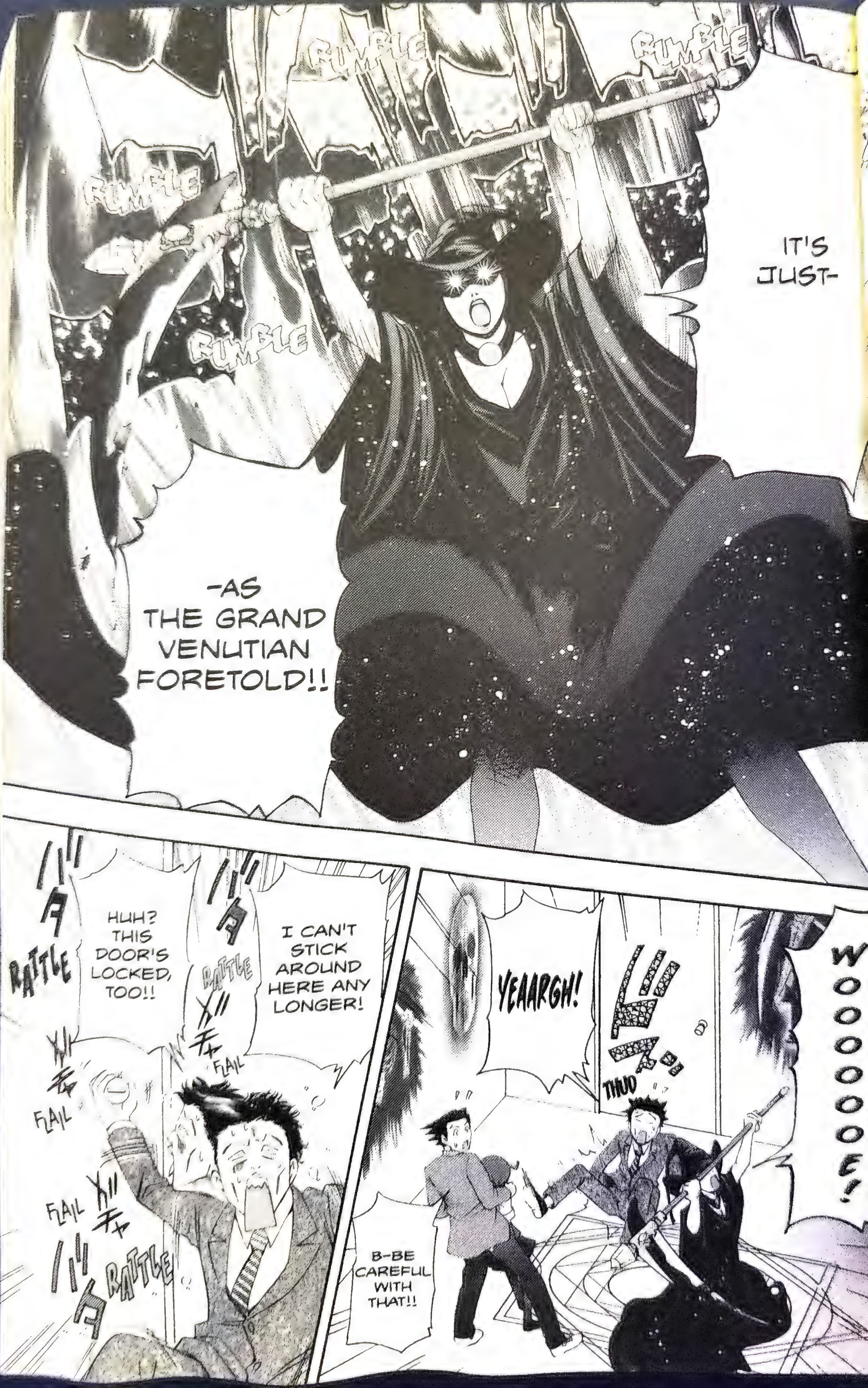
SHUDDER
WHAT IS GOING ON IN HERE!? I CANNOT CONCENTRATE WITH ALL THIS NOISE!
FLEE
FLEE
FLEE
WHAT'S ALL THE RUCKUS!?
NICK, WHAT HAPPENED?
SHUDDER
SHUDDER
WH...
MURMUR
MURMUR
WHAT IS THIS!?
!!
MURMUR
MURMUR
WHO DID THIS!?
......
WHAT IN THE COSMOS IS GOING ON!?

SHUDDER
SHUDDER
SHUDDER
HIDE
AAAAAHHH---!
?
THAT ---
THAT'S ONE OF ORACLE'S GOLDEN PROPHECIES!

Russi's body is mine
WH...
WHAT IN THE HECK!?
AAAAAHHH...!
SOB
I...
I-!!


I WAS POSSESSED BY THE LORD OF DEATH!
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
WAAAHHH!
AND I KILLED MADAME ORACLE...
SWOON

R-RUSSI-SAN...
PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER!
I'LL GO CALL AN AMBULANCE!
I'LL GET THE OLICE!!
SHUDDER
OH...
HOW DREAD-FUL...
SHUDDER
SHUDDER
POSSESSED BY THE LORD OF DEATH...
GRAB

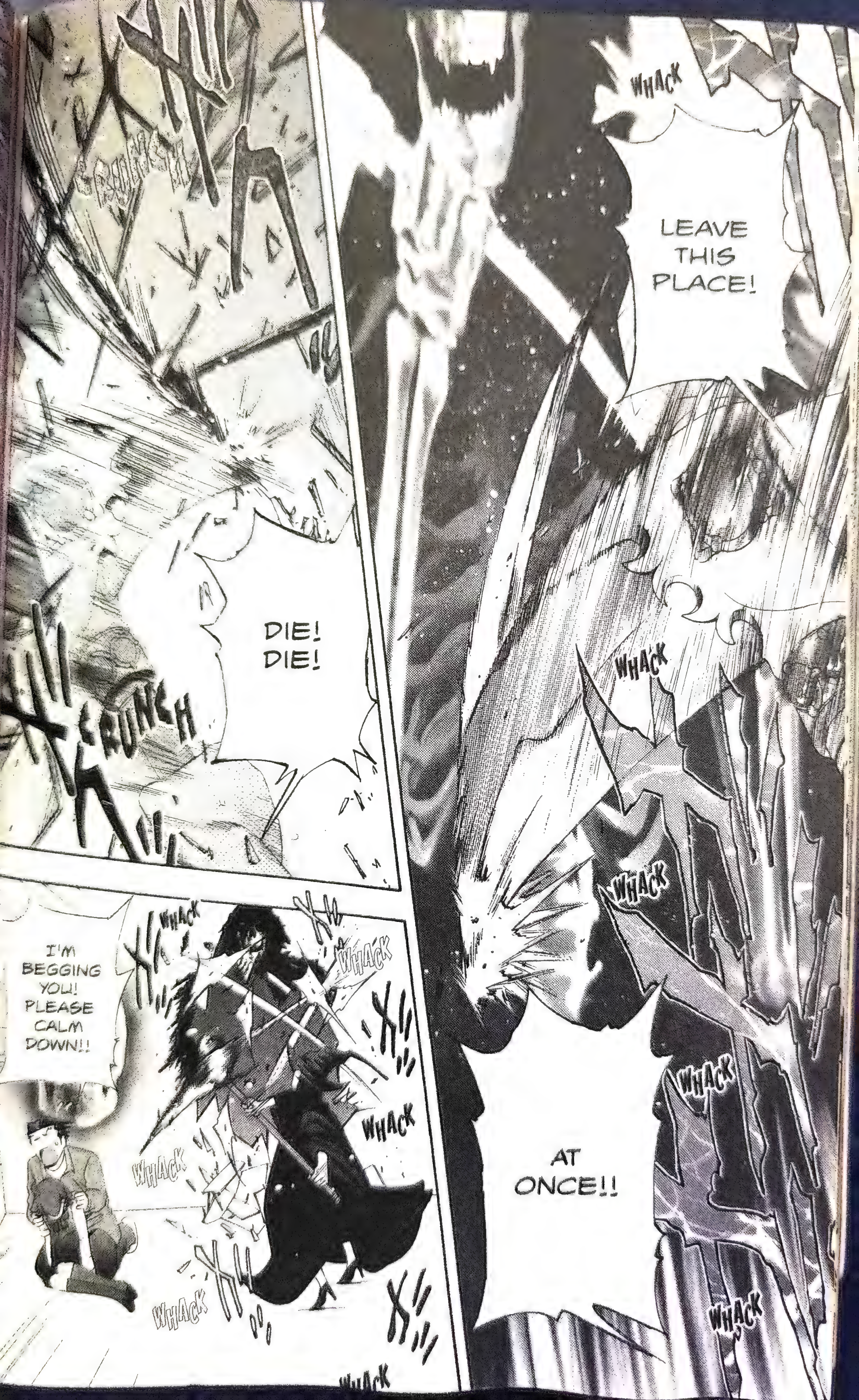

RUMBLE
RUMBLE
RUMBLE
RUMBLE
IT'S JUST-
-AS THE GRAND VENUTIAN FORETOLD!!
WOOOOOOOE!!
THUD
YEAARGH!
B-BE CAREFUL WITH THAT!!
I CAN'T STICK AROUND HERE ANY LONGER!
RATTLE
FLAIL
HUH? THIS DOOR'S LOCKED, TOO!!
RATTLE
FLAIL
FLAIL
RATTLE

HE'S RIGHT! THE BACK DOOR IS LOCKED, TOO.
SO THIS WAS A LOCKED-ROOM MURDER!?
MR. FLORES! DON'T TOUCH THE DOORKNOB!!
EH!?
AND YOU CALM DOWN, TOO.
THIS IS A CRIME SCENE. DON'T TOUCH ANYTHING!!
ZZ
SNIFF
ZZ
SNIFF
ZZ
SCRATCH
SCRATCH
I KNOW!
MR. FLORES, DO YOU HAVE A CAMERA!?
I HAVE ONE ON MY PHONE...
WOULD YOU DO ME A FAVOR AND TAKE PICTURES OF THE CRIME SCENE?
ALRIGHT!
CLICK

THIS SCYTHE...THE *DEATH SICKLE*... IT'S PRICELESS. THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT IN THE ENTIRE WORLD...
IT WAS ORACLE HECATE'S MOST PRIZED POSSESSION.
IT WAS HANGING RIGHT THERE ON THE WALL. THE PRECIOUS DEATH SICKLE.
AND THAT GIRL ---!!

THE LORD OF DEATH IS POSESSING HER BODY!!
WE MUST DRIVE HIM OUT!
EEEEK!!
KA-KLING!
WH-WHOA, HOLD ON!
CALM DOWN! PLEASE!!
GRRRRR!
WHACK
WHACK
STUMBLE
STUMBLE
YEEAARGH!
WHACK
WHACK
STUMBLE
SHINK!
WHACK

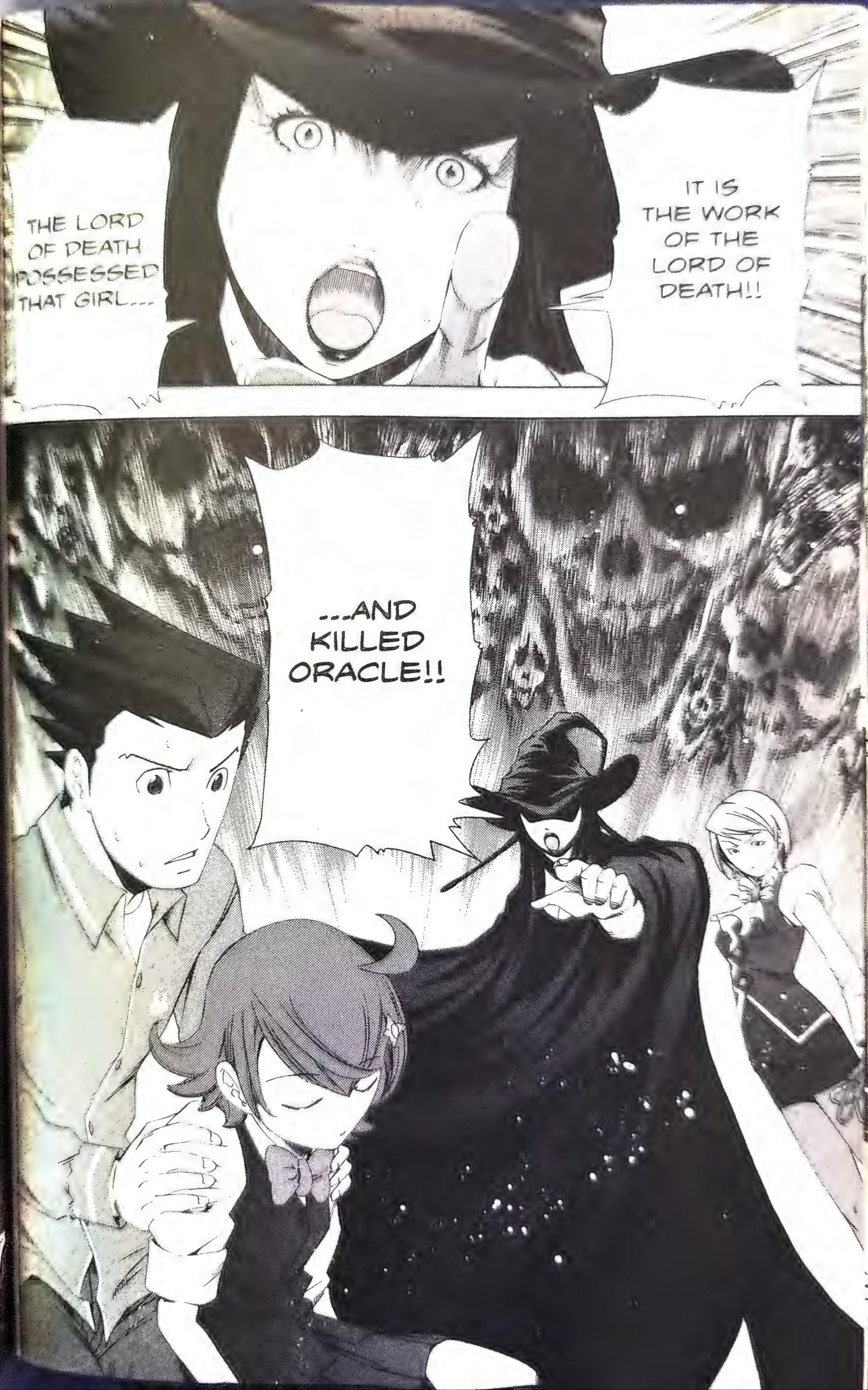
ACCURSED LORD OF DEATH!!
GH-GH-GH
ガガガ
BEGONE!
RETURN TO THE PIT FROM WHENCE YOU CAME!!!


WHACK
LEAVE THIS PLACE!
WHACK
WHACK
WHACK
AT ONCE!!
WHACK
CRUNCH
DIE! DIE!
CRUNCH
WHACK
WHACK
I'M BEGGING YOU! PLEASE CALM DOWN!!
WHACK
WHACK
WHACK
WHACK

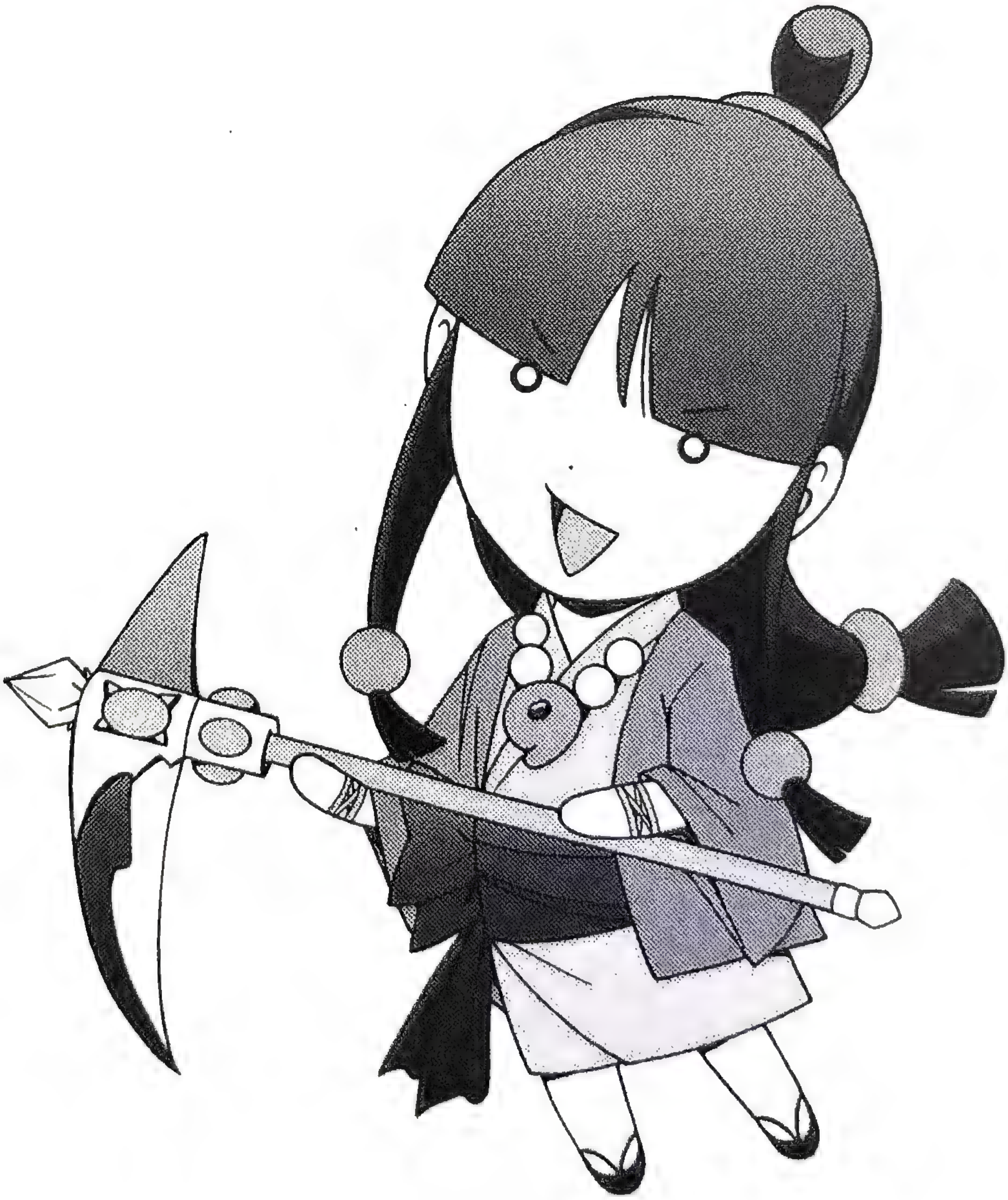
!!
FWIP!
HUFF HUFF HUFF HUFF
!!
WHAT IS THE MEANING OF ALL THIS!?
CRACK
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO GET ANY SLEEP WITH ALL THIS RACKET!!?

MS. VON KARMA!!
NN? WRIGHT...?
WHOOSH
FRANZISKA VON KARMA. A PRODIGY WHO BECAME A PROSECUTOR AT AN EXCEPTIONALLY YOUNG AGE.
BUT WHAT IS SHE DOING HERE?
HUFF
YOU ARE...
HUFF
HUFF
MADAME LOVETAP FROM THONG FORTUNES?
CRACK
WHAT?
DON'T CALL ME THAT!!
I'M ONLY HERE AS A SUBSTITUTE!!
CRACK
OH, THONG. LIKE ON A WHIP...

CLACK
CLACK
JUST WHAT IS GOING ON HERE...?
!!


IT IS THE WORK OF THE LORD OF DEATH!!
THE LORD OF DEATH POSSESSED THAT GIRL...
...AND KILLED ORACLE!!

Ace Phoenix Wright
Attorney™

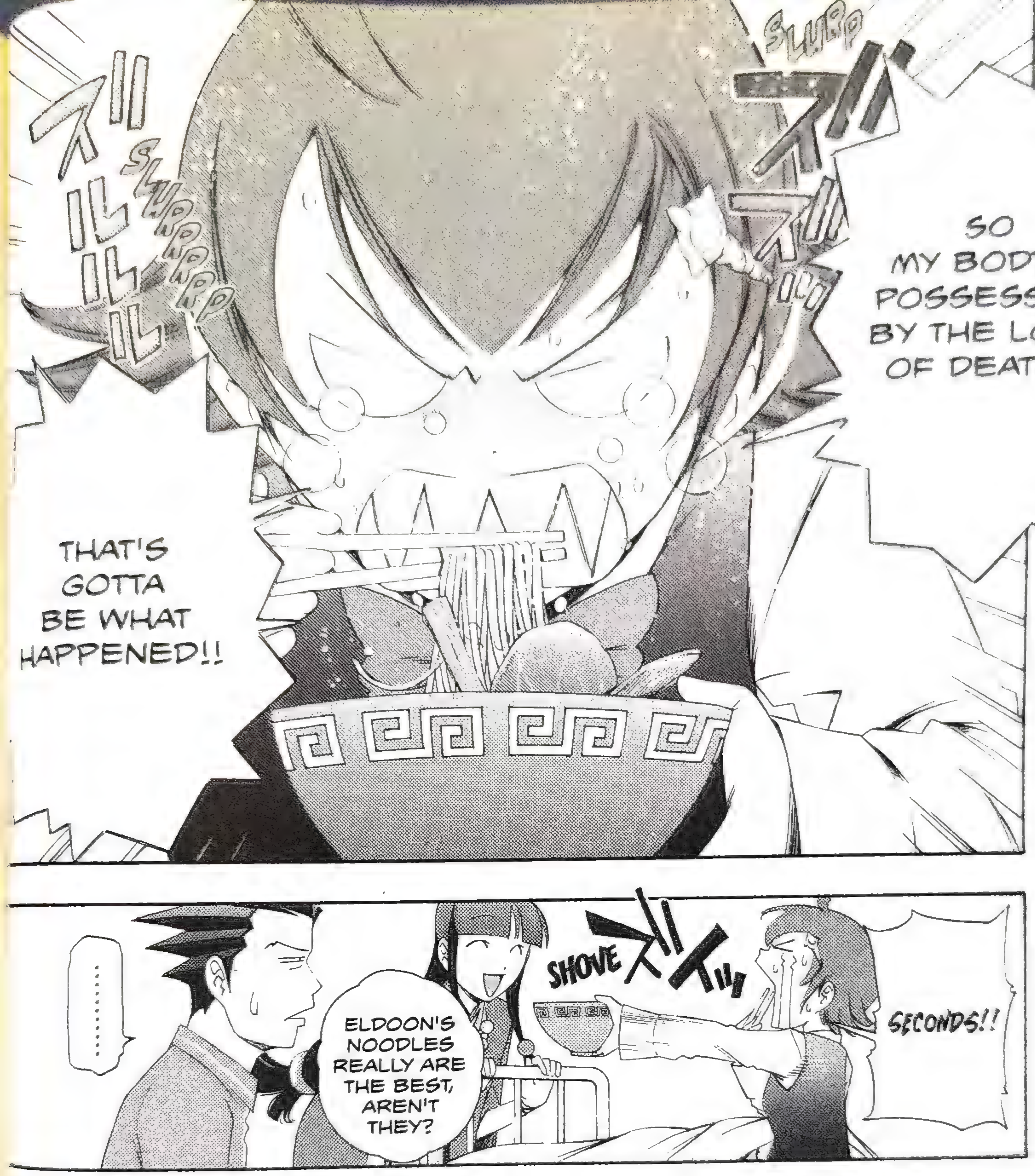


Chapter 8

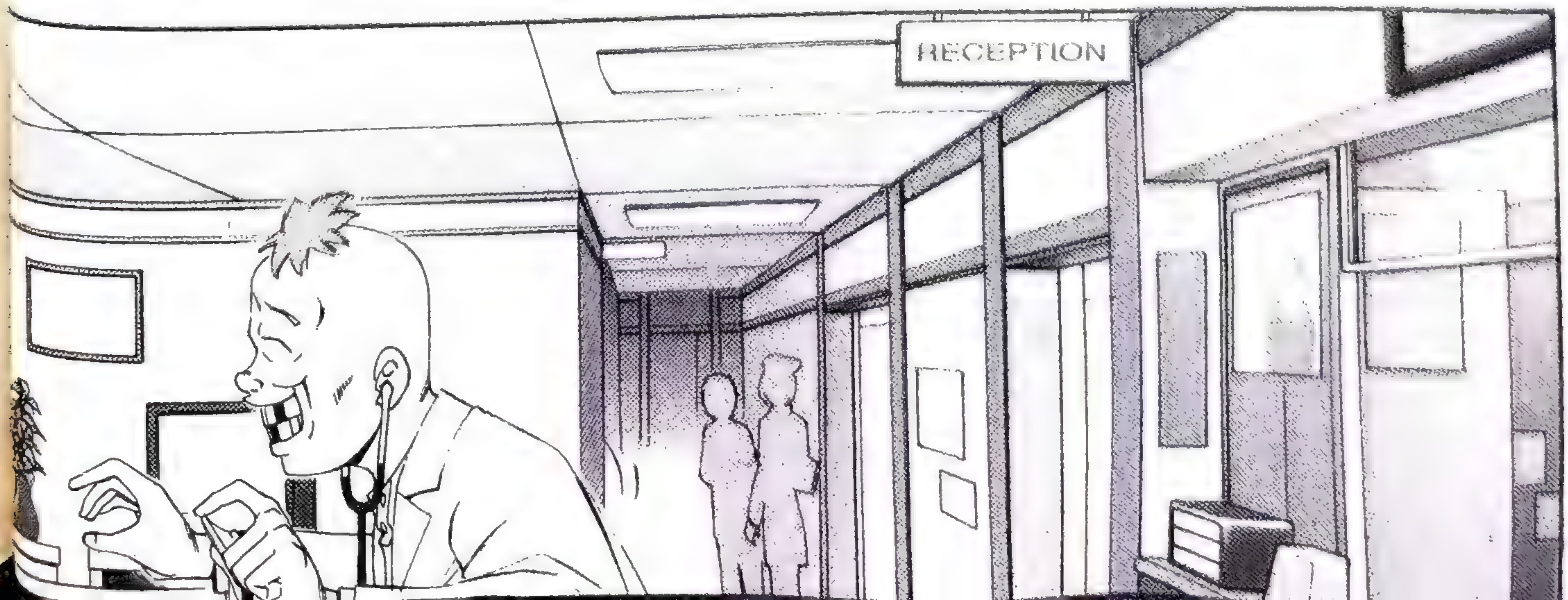
Turnabout Prophecy ②

FLASH
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
RUMBLE
RUMBLE
RUMBLE

RUMBLE
RUMBLE
RUMBLE
RUMBLE
THIS BODY-
-IS MINE!!


SLURP
ズバ
ズル
SO MY BODY'S POSSESSED BY THE LORD OF DEATH!!
ズルルル
SLURRRRP
THAT'S GOTTA BE WHAT HAPPENED!!
SECONDS!!
ズイッ
SHOVE
ELDOON'S NOODLES REALLY ARE THE BEST, AREN'T THEY?
……

October 18, 2:50 PM
Hotti Clinic Patient Room



WE WERE WORRIED AFTER YOU PASSED OUT LIKE THAT.
BUT WITH AN APPETITE LIKE THAT, YOU MUST BE FINE♪
SLUMP
RUSS!! STAY WITH US!
AND THE LORD OF DEATH WENT AWAY, TOO!
YEAH, RIGHT. HA HA HA. ♪
......
BUSTER...
PLEASE CALL ME MR. WRIGHT.
I WASN'T DREAMING, WAS I...?
MADAME ORACLE IS REALLY DEAD, ISN'T SHE?
......

RUSSI...
I KNOW IT'S PAINFUL TO REMEMBER.
BUT WILL YOU TELL ME EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED?
... YES, SIR.
AFTER I LEFT YOU GUYS,
I WENT RIGHT INTO THE NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES BOOTH...
WELCOME TO THE *GATE TO HELL*.
I AM THE GATEKEEPER, ORACLE HECATE.
LOOK OVER THERE.

THAT... IS THE GATE TO HELL.
THE ENTRANCE TO THE OTHER WORLD...!!
THE LORD OF DEATH KNOWS THE FATE OF ALL CREATURES LIVING IN THIS WORLD.
I WILL SUMMON THE LORD OF DEATH TO THE GATE TO HELL, AND ASK HIM YOUR QUESTIONS.
おおおおお!
OOOHHH!
THAT IS WHAT WE CALL NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES.
RUMMAGE!! ゴソ
RUMMAGE!! ゴソ
THIS IS A POWER STONE.
IT IS A MYSTICAL STONE, MADE OF THE SAME COMPONENTS AS THE HUMAN SOUL.
ROLL コロ
THESE POWER STONES ARE THE LORD OF DEATH'S FAVORITE FOOD.
IF WE GIVE HIM ONE OF THESE, HE WILL GLADLY TELL US THE FUTURE.

NOW LET'S BEGIN.
YOU WILL STAND IN THIS CIRCLE AND PERFORM A DANCE TO SUMMON THE LORD OF DEATH.
DANCE ...?
パチッ
CLICK
HUH? IT'S DARK! I CAN'T SEE A THING...
DON'T PANIC.
YOU MUSTN'T LEAVE THE MAGIC CIRCLE.
HOLD OUT BOTH OF YOUR ARMS AND SLOWLY TURN TO THE RIGHT.
VERY SLOWLY, AS IF STIRRING THE AIR IN THE ROOM...
クル
TURN
クル
TURN
クル
TURN
DON'T LEAVE THE CIRCLE, DON'T LEAVE THE CIRCLE...
パッ
FLASH
THE LORD OF DEATH HAS ARRIVED.
COME THIS WAY.

ROLL UP YOUR RIGHT SLEEVE AND HOLD TIGHTLY TO THE POWER STONE.
WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T LET GO.
KEEP YOUR FIST CLOSED.
AND PUT YOUR RIGHT ARM THROUGH THE GATE.
B-DMP
B-DMP
B-DMP
B-DMP
THE LORD OF DEATH IS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS GATE...
GH...

PUT IT IN FURTHER.
PUSH
Y...YES, MA'AM!
A-A-A-A-ACK! S...SOMEONE GRABBED MY HAND!
!!
IT'S THE LORD OF DEATH.
DON'T RESIST. GIVE HIM THE POWER STONE!
EEEEEEK! MY SKIN'S CRAWLING!

IF YOU RESIST, HE'LL POSSESS YOU!
REPEAT *THIS CHANT* TO PREVENT THE LORD OF DEATH FROM GETTING A CHANCE TO TAKE YOU!
LARMAWILEDLANMAG MAMAXMATPHOE ROMAGTERIRI!
LARMAWILEDLANMAG MAMAXMATPHOE ROMAGTERIRI!
ONCE HE'S DEVOURED THE POWER STONE AND IS SATISFIED,
THE LORD OF DEATH WILL GIVE YOU *A GOLDEN PROPHECY* AND DEPART.
WAIT PATIENTLY AND KEEP CHANTING UNTIL THEN!
LARMAWILEDLANMAG MAMAXMATPHOE ROMAGTERIRI!
I REALLY DIDN'T WANT THE LORD OF DEATH TO POSSESS ME, SO I KEPT CHANTING LIKE THERE WAS NO TOMORROW.
LARMAWILEDLANMAG MAMAXMATPHOE ROMAGTERIRI!

THEN...AS SOON AS I COULD TELL THAT THE LORD OF DEATH HAD LET GO, I PULLED MY ARM OUT OF THE GATE.
EEEEEK!
POP
IT WAS DARK, SO I COULDN'T BE SURE, BUT IT FELT LIKE THERE WAS A FOLDED SCRAP OF PAPER IN MY HAND.
MADAME ORACLE, I THINK I HAVE THE PROPHECY. WHAT DO I DO?
MADAME, WHERE ARE YOU? PLEASE TURN ON THE LIGHT NOW.
MADAME ORACLE ...?
EEP!
KNOCK
ROLL
ROLL
FLASH!

キャアアアアアア
KYAAAAAAAAH!

SO WHILE YOUR HAND WAS STUCK IN THE WALL,
YOU DIDN'T SEE MS. ORACLE AT ALL, IS THAT RIGHT?
YES...
SHE TOLD ME NOT TO MOVE, NO MATTER WHAT.
WAS THERE ANY SIGN OF ANYONE ELSE COMING IN THE ROOM?
NO...
I DIDN'T WANT TO BE POSSESSED.
LARMAWILEDLANMAG MAMAXMATPHOE ROMAGTERIRI!
LARMAWILEDLANMAG MAMAXMATPHOE ROMAGTERIRI!
SO I WAS TOTALLY FOCUSED ON REPEATING THAT CHANT.
BAM
STAMP
RUSSI CLOVER!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR THE MURDER OF ORACLE HECATE, PAL!
ダッ ダッ
STAMP
STAMP
WHAT!?

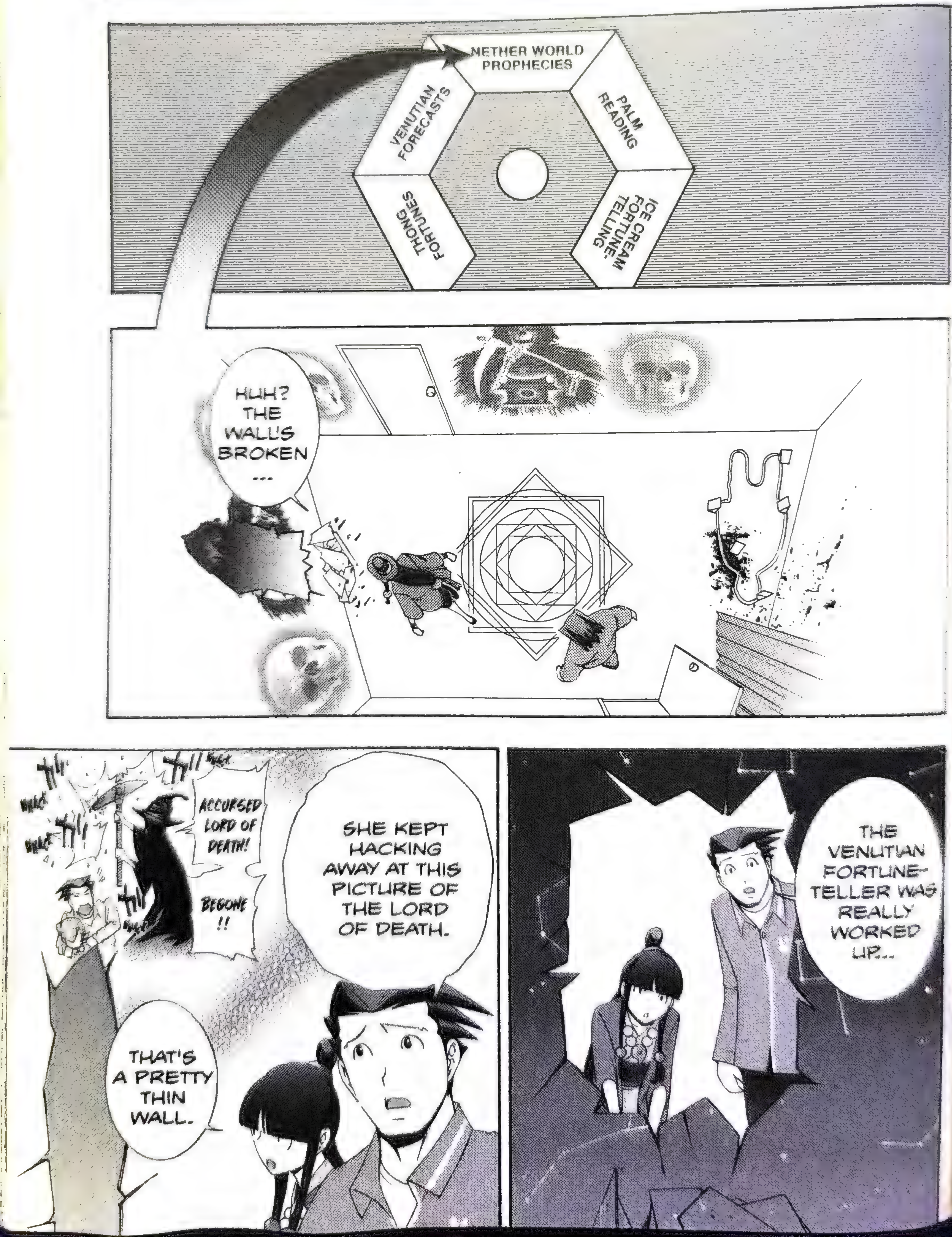
I GOT THE DOC'S PERMISSION, PAL!
SHE'S COMING WITH ME TO THE PRECINCT!!
JUST A...
HOLD ON, GUMSHOE!!
WHAT IS IT!?
DON'T TRY TO PLAY DUMB, PAL!
YOU KNOW THAT AL THE DOORS A THE SCENE O THE MURDER WERE LOCKE FROM THE *INSIDE!*
IT WAS A *PERFECT LOCKED-ROOM MURDER!!*
THIS GIRL WAS THE ONLY OTHER PERSON IN THE ROOM! SHE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD HAVE DONE IT, PAL!!
B... BUT...
MR. WRIGHT...

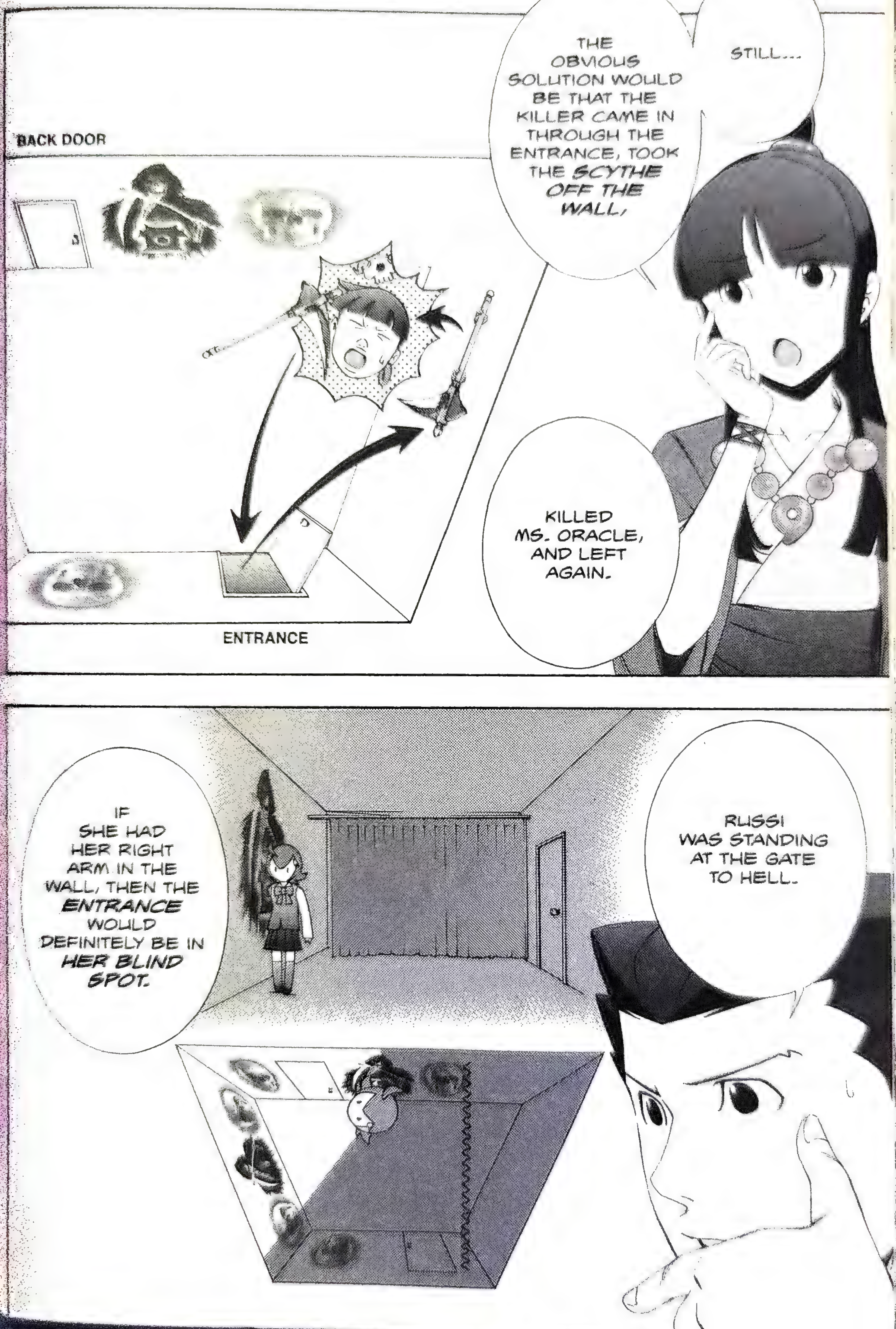
I KILLED HER.
OHH! SO YOU CONFESS!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, PAL!!
HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT, RUSSI!?
WELL...
THAT DAY...I WENT TO THE VENUTIAN FORTUNE-TELLER, MADAME MOIRA CYTHEREA, BEFORE I WENT TO NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES, AND SHE SAID...
YOU WILL BE POSSESSED BY THE LORD OF DEATH...
YOU WILL BRING ABOUT CALAMITY!!
...THAT WAS MY FORTUNE.
AND THE PROPHECY THE LORD OF DEATH GAVE ME SAID...
Russi's body is mine

THE LORD OF DEATH POSSESSED MY BODY...
AND I... I KILLED HER...
I KILLED MADAME ORACLE!!
SS...
RUSSI... IT'S OKAY!
THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A LORD OF DEATH.
THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!

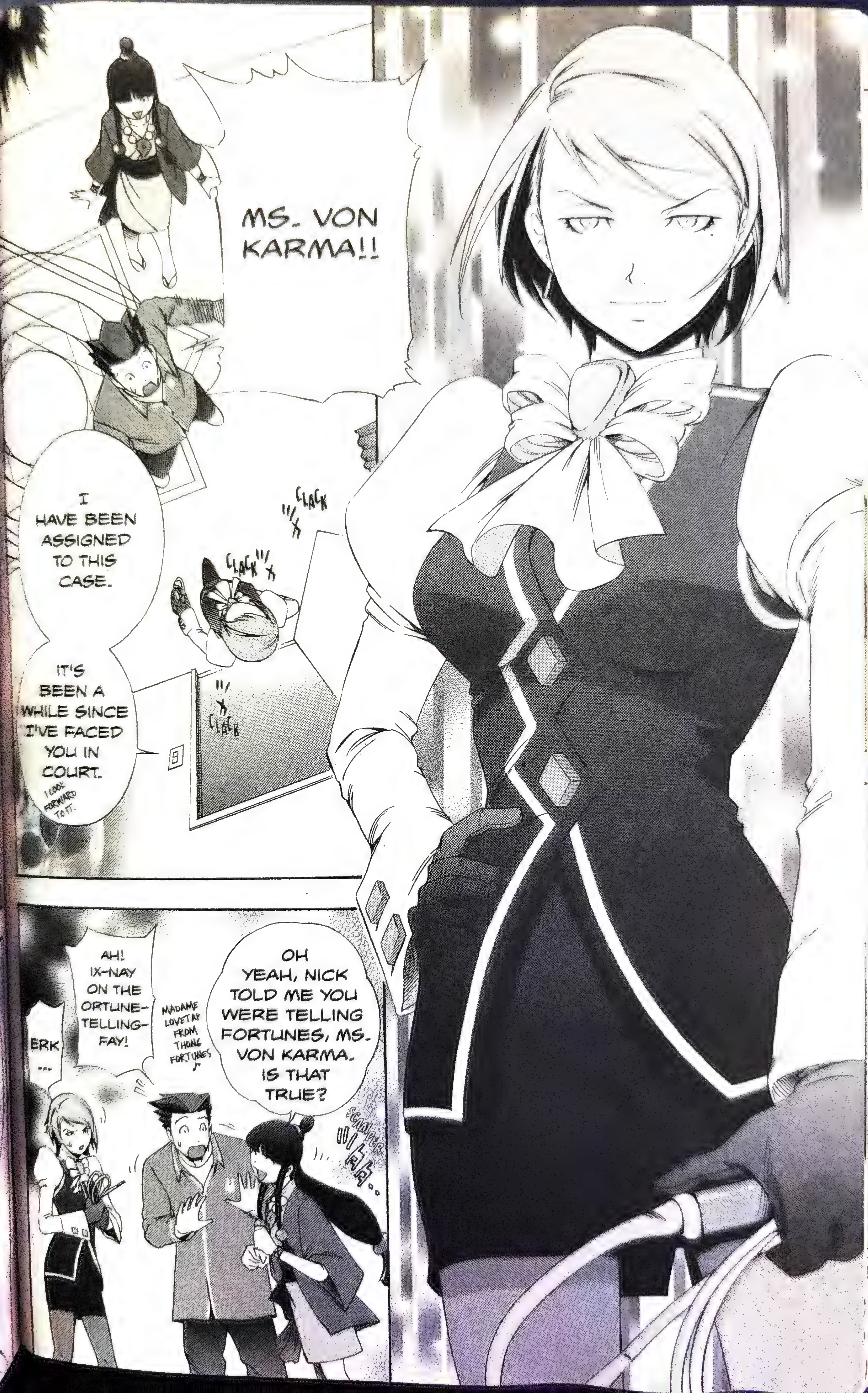
I JUST KNOW NICK WILL PROVE YOU'RE INNOCENT.
RIGHT, NICK?
SNIFFLE
グズッ
コクッ
NOD
RIGHT!

October 18, 4:36 PM
Nether World Prophecies Booth: Back Room

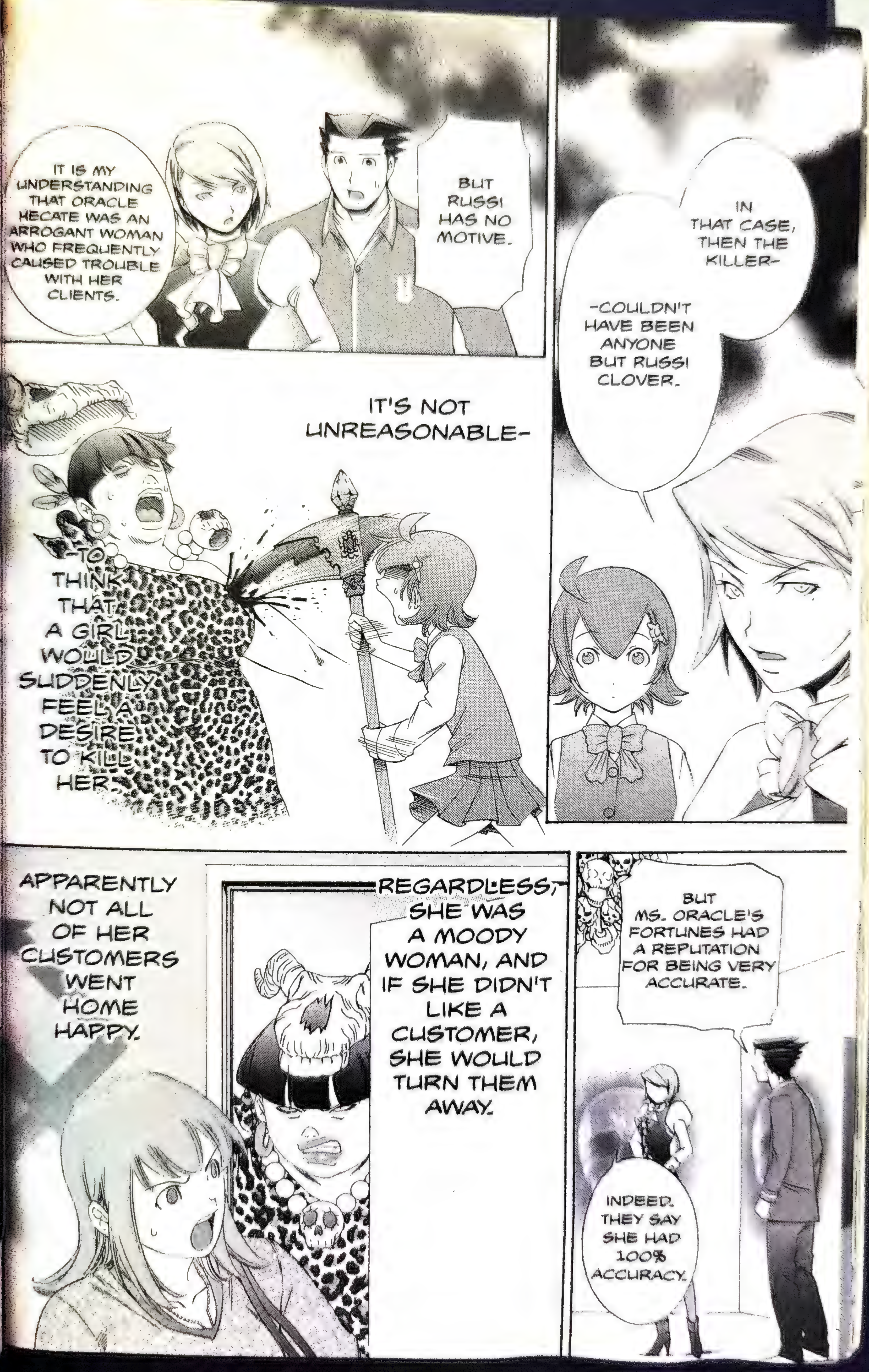

NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES
PALM READING
ICE CREAM FORTUNE-TELLING
THONG FORTUNES
VENUTIAN FORECASTS
HUH? THE WALL'S BROKEN ...
THE VENUTIAN FORTUNE-TELLER WAS REALLY WORKED UP...
SHE KEPT HACKING AWAY AT THIS PICTURE OF THE LORD OF DEATH.
WHACK
WHACK
WHACK
WHACK
ACCURSED LORD OF DEATH!
BEGONE!!
THAT'S A PRETTY THIN WALL.


STILL...
THE OBVIOUS SOLUTION WOULD BE THAT THE KILLER CAME IN THROUGH THE ENTRANCE, TOOK THE *SCYTHE OFF THE WALL,*
BACK DOOR
ENTRANCE
KILLED MS. ORACLE, AND LEFT AGAIN.
RUSSI WAS STANDING AT THE GATE TO HELL.
IF SHE HAD HER RIGHT ARM IN THE WALL, THEN THE *ENTRANCE* WOULD DEFINITELY BE IN *HER BLIND SPOT.*

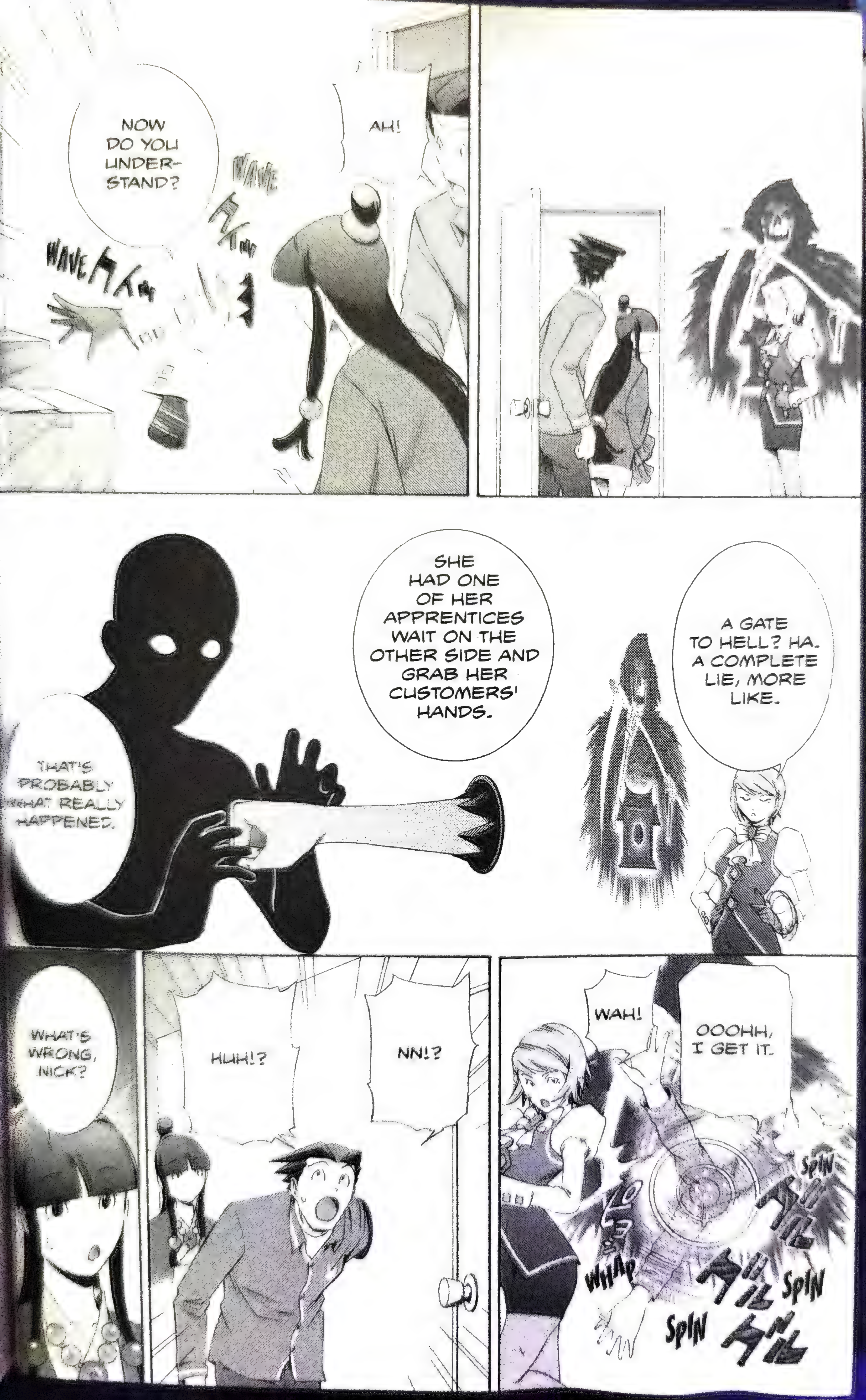
BUT IF THE DOOR OPENED, THEN THE LIGHT FROM THE LOUNGE WOULD COME IN.
I DON'T CARE HOW BUSY SHE WAS CHANTING, SHE WOULD HAVE NOTICED THAT.
LET'S TRY IT..
WE'LL TURN OFF THE LIGHTS, AND I'LL OPEN THE FRONT DOOR.
YOU PUT YOUR RIGHT ARM THROUGH THE GATE TO HELL AND WAIT THERE.
WHAAAAAT!!? BUT THIS HOLE LEADS TO HELL!
IT MIGHT TAKE MY ARM OFF!
DON'T TELL ME YOU REALLY BELIEVE THERE'S A LORD OF DEATH.
THEN YOU PUT YOUR ARM THROUGH, NICK!
NO...
I'D RATHER NOT...
I'LL PLAY THE KILLER...
YOU'RE SCARED, TOO, NICK!
CONDUCTING YOUR FOOLISH INVESTIGATIONS AS USUAL, I SEE.
PHOENIX WRIGHT.

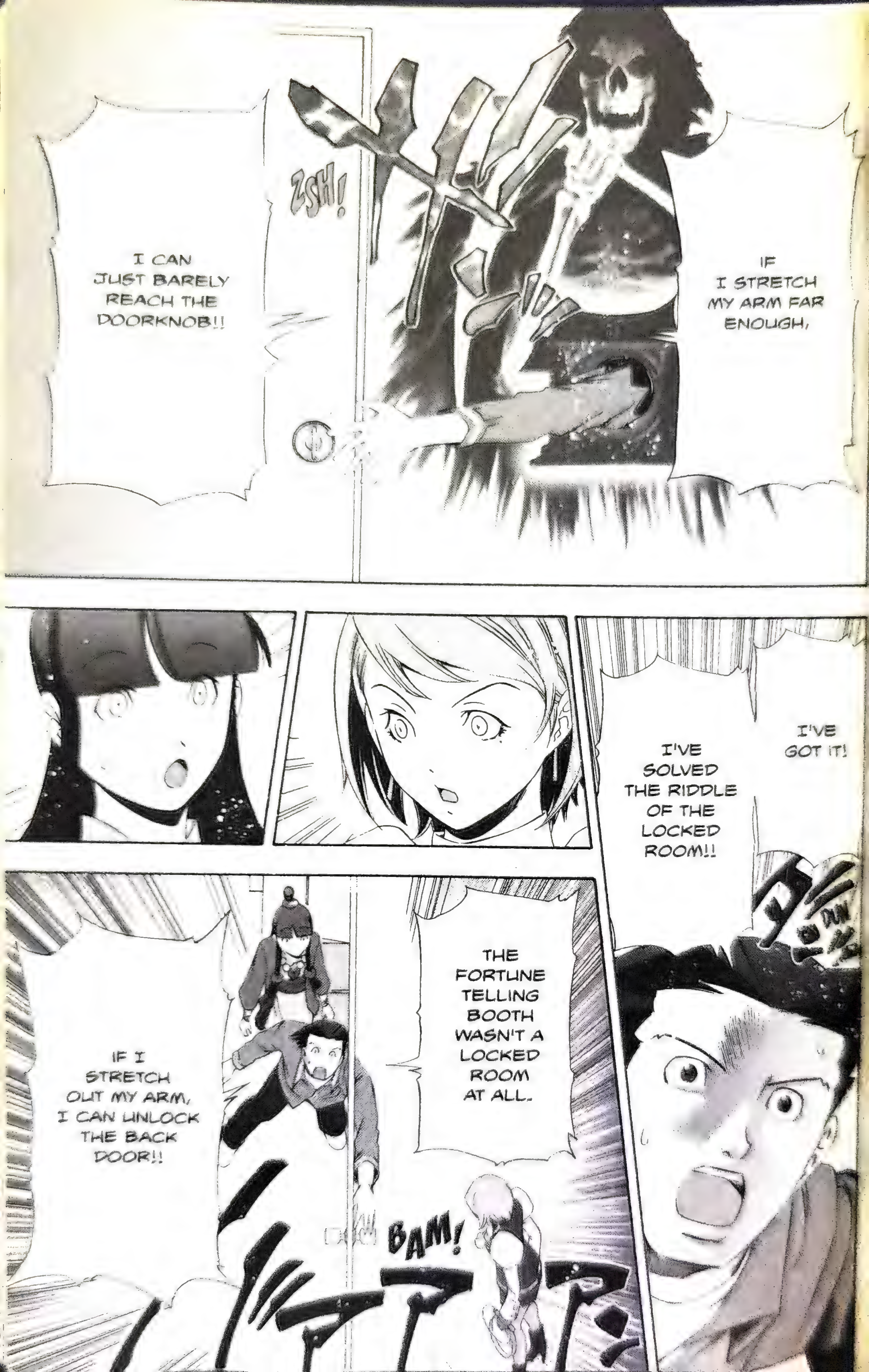

MS. VON KARMA!!
I HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO THIS CASE.
CLACK
CLACK
CLACK
IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE I'VE FACED YOU IN COURT.
I LOOK FORWARD TO IT.
OH YEAH, NICK TOLD ME YOU WERE TELLING FORTUNES, MS. VON KARMA. IS THAT TRUE?
SCAMPER
MADAME LOVETAP FROM THONG FORTUNES ♪
AH! IX-NAY ON THE ORTUNE-TELLING-FAY!
ERK...

ONE OF PAPA'S FRIENDS BEGGED ME TO.
I WAS JUST STANDING IN. THAT'S ALL!
I HAVE NO INTEREST WHATSOEVER IN FORTUNE-TELLING.
...SO? DID YOU TELL ANYONE'S FORTUNE?
WITH YOUR WHIP?
HOW DARE YOU SUGGEST THAT I WOULD TELL FORTUNES!
WHEN I HAD A CUSTOMER, I GAVE THEM A LASHING AND SENT THEM ON THEIR WAY!
CRACK
CRACK
CRACK
CRACK
IN ANY CASE, NO AMOUNT OF INVESTIGATING WILL HELP YOU!
WHEN YOU HEARD THE SCREAM AND CAME RUNNING,
BOTH DOORS WERE LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE.
YEAH...


IN THAT CASE, THEN THE KILLER-
-COULDN'T HAVE BEEN ANYONE BUT RUSSI CLOVER.
BUT RUSSI HAS NO MOTIVE.
IT IS MY UNDERSTANDING THAT ORACLE HECATE WAS AN ARROGANT WOMAN WHO FREQUENTLY CAUSED TROUBLE WITH HER CLIENTS.
IT'S NOT UNREASONABLE-
-TO THINK THAT A GIRL WOULD SUDDENLY FEEL A DESIRE TO KILL HER.
BUT MS. ORACLE'S FORTUNES HAD A REPUTATION FOR BEING VERY ACCURATE.
INDEED. THEY SAY SHE HAD 100% ACCURACY.
REGARDLESS, SHE WAS A MOODY WOMAN, AND IF SHE DIDN'T LIKE A CUSTOMER, SHE WOULD TURN THEM AWAY.
APPARENTLY NOT ALL OF HER CUSTOMERS WENT HOME HAPPY.

DO YOU THINK MS. ORACLE COULD REALLY SUMMON THE LORD OF DEATH?
UTTER FOOLISHNESS.
OF COURSE SHE COULDN'T!
BUT RUSSI TOLD US.
WHEN SHE PUT HER ARM THROUGH THE GATE TO HELL, THE LORD OF DEATH GRABBED HER HAND.
CLACK
GATE TO HELL...?
CLACK
CLACK
THIS IS JUST A HOLE.
POP
OOHH, THAT'S OUR MS. VON KARMA!
SO BRAVE!
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
WHY DON'T YOU STOP GAPING,
OPEN THE BACK DOOR,
AND SEE WHAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE?


AH!
NOW DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
WAVE
WAVE
A GATE TO HELL? HA. A COMPLETE LIE, MORE LIKE.
SHE HAD ONE OF HER APPRENTICES WAIT ON THE OTHER SIDE AND GRAB HER CUSTOMERS' HANDS.
THAT'S PROBABLY WHAT REALLY HAPPENED.
OOOHH, I GET IT.
WAH!
SPIN
SPIN
SPIN
WHAP
NN!?
HUH!?
WHAT'S WRONG, NICK?


IF I STRETCH MY ARM FAR ENOUGH,
ZSH!
I CAN JUST BARELY REACH THE DOORKNOB!!
I'VE GOT IT!
I'VE SOLVED THE RIDDLE OF THE LOCKED ROOM!!
DUN DUN
THE FORTUNE TELLING BOOTH WASN'T A LOCKED ROOM AT ALL.
IF I STRETCH OUT MY ARM, I CAN UNLOCK THE BACK DOOR!!
BAM!

RUSSI! CLOVER'S ARM WAS IN THE HOLE! HOW COULD ANYONE STICK THEIR ARM THROUGH FROM THE OTHER SIDE?
UH...
FOOLISH IDEAS AS ALWAYS.
SO WHAT IS THIS PLACE, ANYWAY?
THERE'S A DOOR OVER THERE, TOO.
Back Room
NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES
PALM READING
ICE CREAM FORTUNE TELLING
TAROT FORTUNES
VENUTIAN FORECASTS
IT'S THE FORTUNE TELLERS' BACK ROOM.
IT CONNECTS TO ALL THE BOOTHS.
KACHAK
WHAT'S DOWN THERE?
KACHAK
IT CONNECTS TO THE EMPLOYEES' ENTRANCE.

AH
THERE'S A GARBAGE CHUTE HERE.
PUSH
Garbage Chute
Fortune Circle
Garbage Chute
Incinerator
NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES
THE GARBAGE CHUTE GOES STRAIGHT TO THE INCINERATOR.
YOU'RE GOING TO BE HUMILIATED IN COURT TOMORROW ANYWAY.
WHY NOT JUMP DOWN RIGHT NOW AND PUT YOURSELF OUT OF YOUR MISERY?
I'LL PASS, THANKS...
MAYBE THE KILLER CAME IN THROUGH THE EMPLOYEE ENTRANCE...
NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES
PALM READING
ICE CREAM FORTUNE-TELLING
THONG FORTUNES
VENUTIAN FORECASTS
...TO KILL MS. ORACLE.
OR YOU COULD TRY USING YOUR BRAIN.
EVEN IF SOMEONE COULD HAVE GOTTEN INTO THE BACK ROOM, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN IMPOSSIBLE TO GET INSIDE THE FORTUNE-TELLING BOOTH.
WHEN WE FOUND THE BODY, THE BACK DOOR WAS LOCKED.
......
EVEN IF THE BACK DOOR HADN'T BEEN LOCKED, THERE'S NO WAY ANYONE COULD HAVE COME INSIDE...

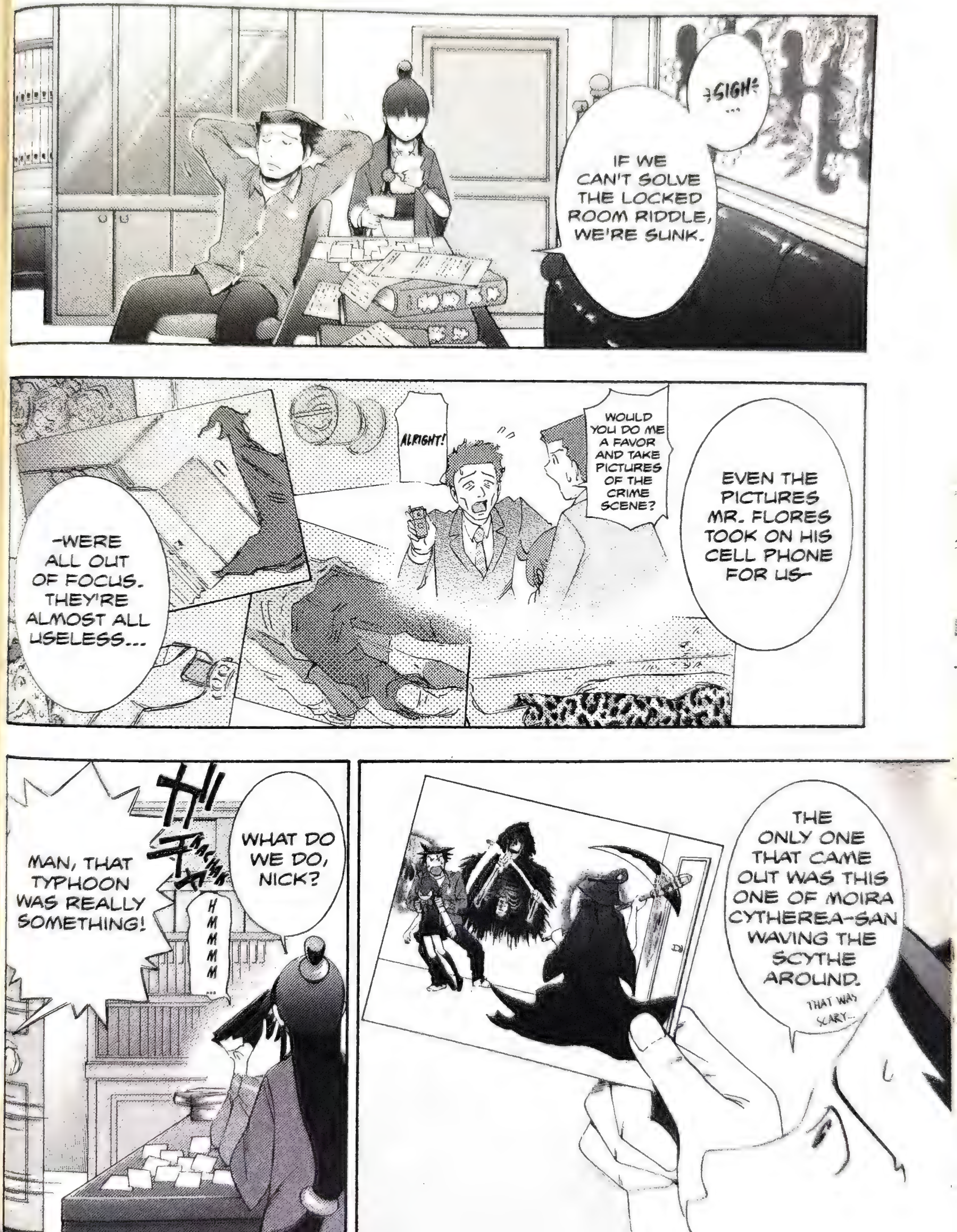
THERE'S NO WAY SHE WOULD HAVE MISSED IT IF THEY CAME IN.
BECAUSE RUSSI WAS STANDING AT THE GATE TO HELL, RIGHT BESIDE THAT BACK DOOR.
WE HAVE TO FIGURE OUT THE RIDDLE OF THE LOCKED ROOM SOMEHOW.
HMMMM.
HOP
HM! I THOUGHT IT WAS AWFUL NOISY IN THERE. SO IT WAS YOU...
YOU'D BETTER NOT GET TOO CLOSE TO THAT GATE TO HELL.
IT'S DANGEROUS.
GACK
I LOOK FORWARD TO TOMORROW'S TRIAL. SIR.
PHOENIX WRIGHT.
GACK
GACK

AH. MR. COOL SAITO.
BUT THIS IS JUST A HOLE.
NO, THAT HOLE *LEADS TO ANOTHER DIMENSION*, MAKE NO MISTAKE.
LICK
LICK
YOU BELIEVE THAT?
YEP. I SEEN IT WITH MY OWN EYES.
SEEN? SEEN WHAT?
UNLIKE ORACLE HECATE AND MOIRA CYTHEREA, I DON'T GET MANY CUSTOMERS.
WHEN BUSINESS IS SLOW, I SPEND MY TIME IN THE BACK ROOM, RESEARCHING ICE CREAM.
THE FORTUNE-TELLING BOOTH WALLS ARE CHEAP, MADE OF PLYWOOD.
WILL I EVER HAVE A BOY-FRIEND?
TRUST ME.
SO WHEN I'M BACK HERE, I CAN HEAR THE CONVERSATIONS BETWEEN FORTUNE-TELLERS AND THEIR CUSTOMERS.

AND SO I KNOW THE EXACT MOMENT THAT THE CUSTOMERS AT NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES TIMIDLY PUT THEIR ARMS THROUGH THAT GATE.
KEEP YOUR HAND CLOSED.
AND PUT YOUR RIGHT HAND THROUGH THE GATE TO HELL.
O... OKAY.
AND ONE OF MS. ORACLE'S APPRENTICES IS IN THE BACK ROOM, GRABBING THEIR HAND, RIGHT?
NO, *THERE'S NO ONE DOING THAT.*
WHAT?
BUT *NOTHING CAME THROUGH* THE HOLE IN THE WALL.
NOT ONLY THAT-- BUT FROM WHAT I CAN HEAR OF THE CONVERSATION, THE CUSTOMER DEFINITELY HAS THEIR HAND THROUGH THE GATE.
NOW PUT IT IN FURTHER!
AH...! HE'S HERE!
THE LORD OF DEATH GRABBED MY HAND!!

WHAT ELSE?
WH... WHAT DOES THAT MEAN!?
WHAAAAA!?
WHEN ORACLE WISHES IT, THE HOLE LEADS TO ANOTHER DIMENSION.
THAT'S A FACT.
GULP

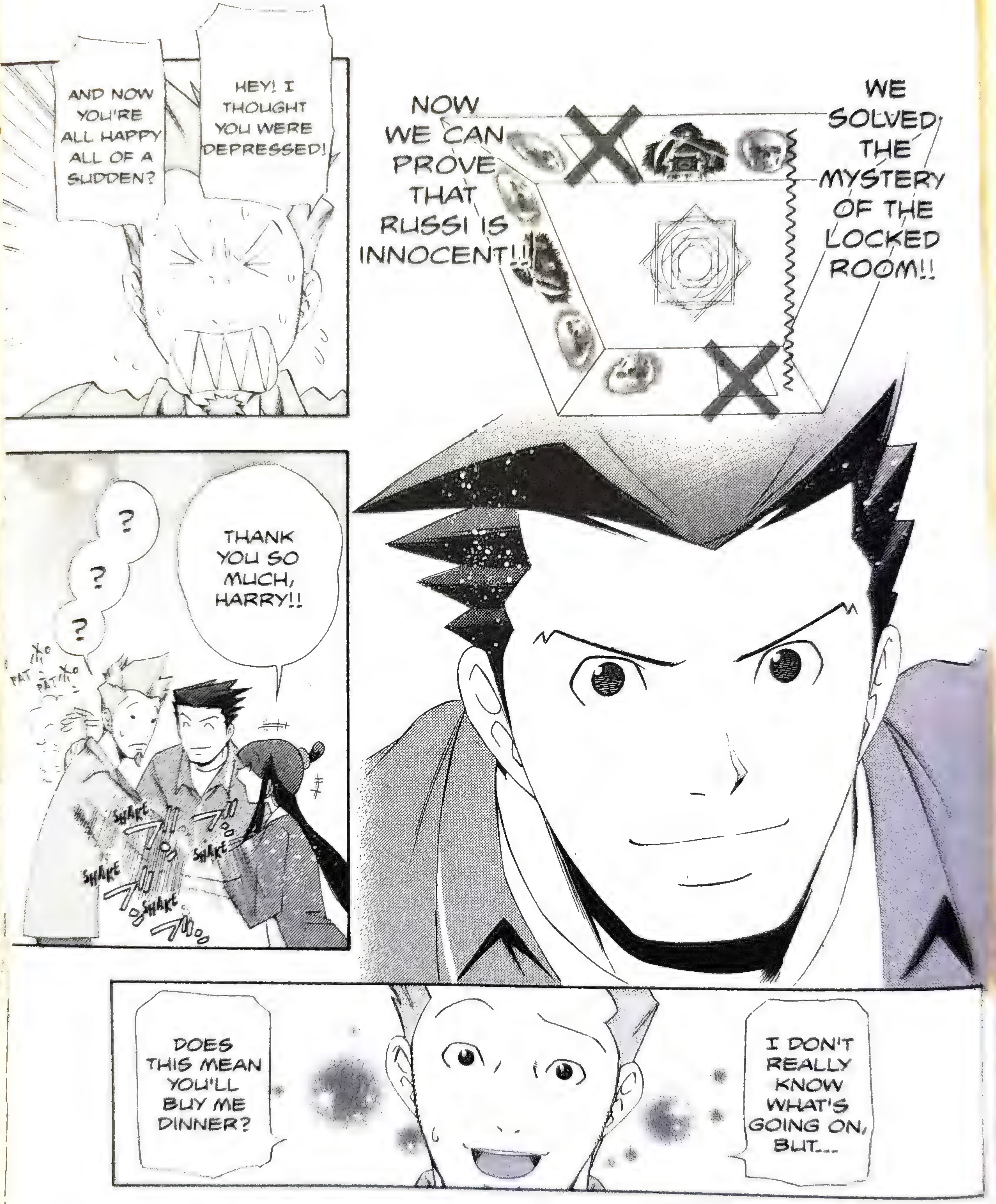
October 18, 6:52 PM
Wright & Co. Law Offices



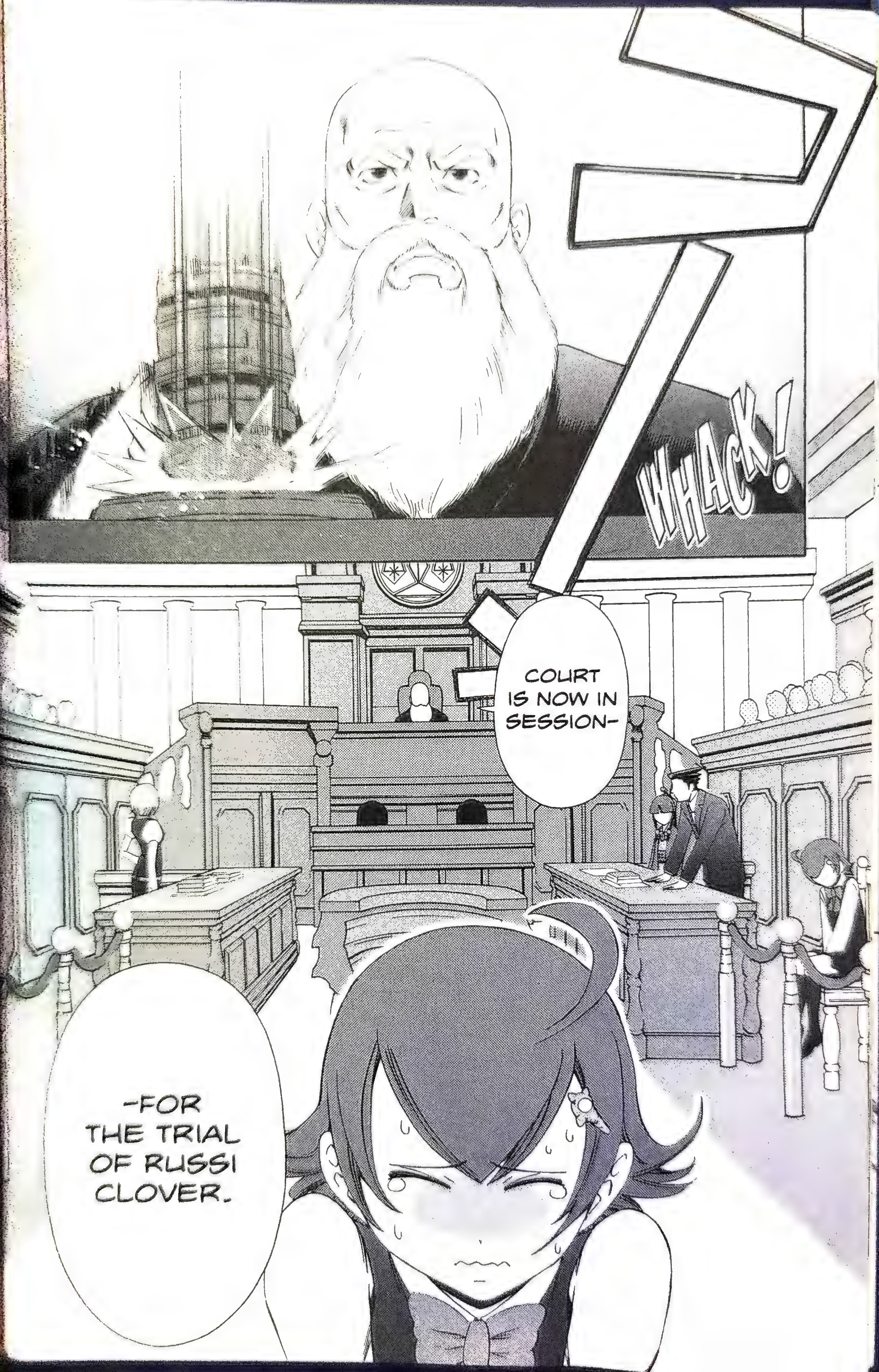
SIGH...
IF WE CAN'T SOLVE THE LOCKED ROOM RIDDLE, WE'RE SUNK.
EVEN THE PICTURES MR. FLORES TOOK ON HIS CELL PHONE FOR US—
WOULD YOU DO ME A FAVOR AND TAKE PICTURES OF THE CRIME SCENE?
ALRIGHT!
—WERE ALL OUT OF FOCUS. THEY'RE ALMOST ALL USELESS...
THE ONLY ONE THAT CAME OUT WAS THIS ONE OF MOIRA CYTHEREA-SAN WAVING THE SCYTHE AROUND.
THAT WAS SCARY...
WHAT DO WE DO, NICK?
HMMMM...
KACHAK
MAN, THAT TYPHOON WAS REALLY SOMETHING!

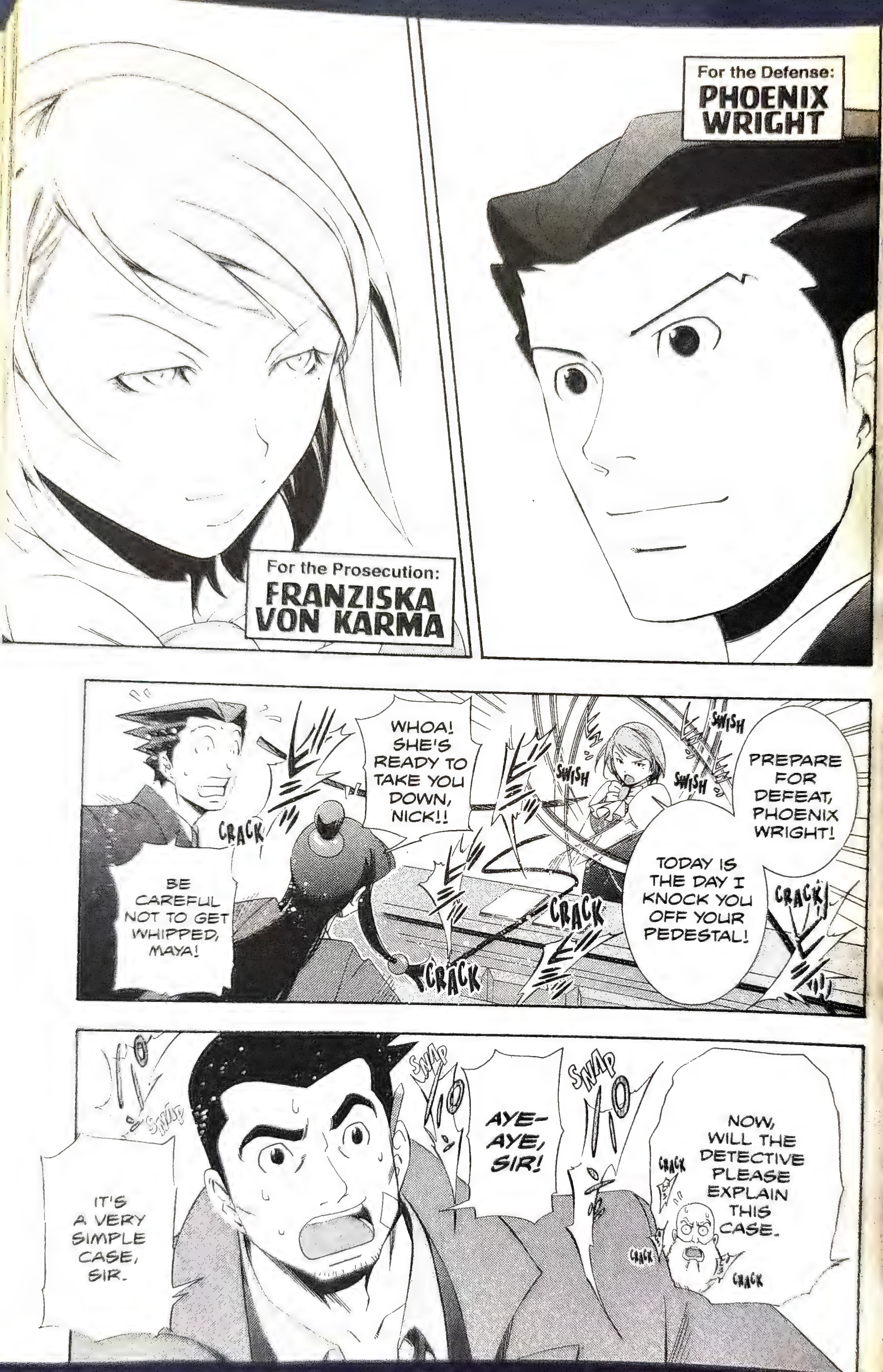
HEY, NICK! BUY ME DINNER!
I'M BROKE.
Phoenix's old friend.
LARRY BUTZ
NN?
WHY THE LONG FACES?
Sgomp
WE GOT MIXED UP IN A CASE AT THE FORTUNE CIRCLE.
FORTUNE CIRCLE? THE ONE AT LORDLY TAILOR?
YOU'VE HEARD OF IT?
I HAD A PART TIME JOB BUILDING PIPES THERE WHEN THEY MADE THE FORTUNE-TELLING BOOTHS.
THEY HAVE VENTILATION PIPES INSTALLED ABOVE THE CEILING.
I STILL GO ONCE A MONTH TO INSPECT THEM.
PERK
MAYBE THE KILLER CAME IN THROUGH THE EMPLOYEE ENTRANCE.

KAPOP
THERE ARE PANELS THAT COME OUT OF EACH BOOTH'S CEILING.
YOU CAN GET INTO THE VENTS FROM ANY OF THE BOOTHS.
HOW DO YOU GET UP ABOVE THE CEILING!?
WH... WHAT !?
THIS IS VERY IMPORTANT, HARRY!
PLEASE TELL US!!
PRESS
JUMP
WHAT'S UP WITH YOU GUYS?
THEY'RE ALL CONNECTED ABOVE THE CEILING.
ONCE I'M UP, I JUST CRAWL AROUND ALL THE PIPES TO CHECK 'EM OUT, AND I'M DONE.
NOD
NICK!
YEAH!!


WE SOLVED THE MYSTERY OF THE LOCKED ROOM!!
NOW WE CAN PROVE THAT RUSSI IS INNOCENT!!
HEY! I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEPRESSED!
AND NOW YOU'RE ALL HAPPY ALL OF A SUDDEN?
THANK YOU SO MUCH, HARRY!!
?
?
?
PAT
PAT
SHAKE
SHAKE
SHAKE
SHAKE
I DON'T REALLY KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON, BUT...
DOES THIS MEAN YOU'LL BUY ME DINNER?

October 19, 10:00 AM
District Court
Courtroom No.9: Opening Statements


WHACK!
COURT IS NOW IN SESSION-
-FOR THE TRIAL OF RUSSI CLOVER.


For the Defense:
PHOENIX WRIGHT
For the Prosecution:
FRANZISKA VON KARMA
SHISH
SHISH
SHISH
PREPARE FOR DEFEAT, PHOENIX WRIGHT!
TODAY IS THE DAY I KNOCK YOU OFF YOUR PEDESTAL!
CRACK
CRACK
CRACK
WHOA! SHE'S READY TO TAKE YOU DOWN, NICK!!
CRACK
BE CAREFUL NOT TO GET WHIPPED, MAYA!
NOW, WILL THE DETECTIVE PLEASE EXPLAIN THIS CASE.
CRACK
CRACK
CRACK
SNAP
AYE-AYE, SIR!
SNAP
SNAP
IT'S A VERY SIMPLE CASE, SIR.

YESTERDAY MORNING, AROUND 11:30, IN A ROOM IN THE FORTUNE CIRCLE FORTUNE-TELLING PLAZA ON THE TOP FLOOR OF LORDLY TAILOR DEPARTMENT STORE...
THE NETHER WORLD FORTUNE-TELLER, ORACLE HECATE, WAS MURDERED.
SHE WAS STABBED IN THE CHEST WITH THE *SCYTHE THAT HUNG ON HER WALL.*
OF COURSE, SHE DIED INSTANTLY, SIR.
ONE OF THE CUSTOMERS HEARD A SCREAM AND BROKE DOWN THE DOOR.
HE FOUND THE DEFENDANT STANDING WITH A BLANK LOOK ON HER FACE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM.
THERE WERE TWO DOORS AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME, SIR.
BUT BOTH WERE LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE AND COULDN'T HAVE BEEN OPENED.
SO THIS WAS A LOCKED-ROOM MURDER?
YES, SIR!
IT WOULD HAVE BEEN ABSOLUTELY IMPOSSIBLE TO SNEAK IN FROM OUTSIDE!!

THEREFORE, ORACLE HECATE HAD TO HAVE BEEN KILLED-
-BY THE DEFENDANT, RUSSI CLOVER!
I WOULD LIKE TO CALL MY FIRST WITNESS.
TAKE THE STAND!
District Court Courtroom No. 9: Cool Saito's Testimony
TAKE A LICK,
AND I'LL TELL YOU YOUR FUTURE.
SO SHE STARTS WITH THE ICE CREAM FORTUNE TELLER, HUH?
Ice Cream Fortune-Teller COOL SAITO

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE SOME ICE CREAM, AS A TOKEN OF OUR ACQUAINTANCE, YOUR HONOR?
OH, IT LOOKS DELICIOUS.
WHERE'D HE GET THAT?
WITNESS! ENOUGH OF THIS TOMFOOLERY
SNAP
THE COURTROOM IS A SACRED PLACE!
SNAP
SNAP
OWAH!
SPLAT
...LET'S HEAR YOUR TESTIMONY...
MM.
ORACLE HECATE.
SHE WAS A TALENTED DIVINER, BUT A TERRIBLE HUMAN BEING.
HMPH.
SHE GAVE US QUITE A TIME OF IT LAST WEEK... DURING BUSINESS HOURS, NO LESS.
SOMEONE TOUCHED MY DEATH SICKLE!
BAM!
WHO WAS IT!?
...SHE STORMED THROUGH ALL OUR BOOTHS, RANTING AND RAVING.
STOMP
STOMP
STOMP

DEATH SICKLE?
ORACLE'S BELOVED SCYTHE.
AND IT WASN'T JUST US THAT SHE TREATED BADLY EITHER.
GET OUT OF HERE!
GO!
SHE WAS JUST AS BAD TO HER CUSTOMERS.
WOULD YOU CARE TO ELABORATE ON THAT?
I THINK THEY CALL IT VERBAL ABUSE.
IF YOU DON'T TURN YOUR LIFE AROUND, YOU'LL BE SUCKED INTO HELL.
COME AGAIN WHEN YOU'RE NOT SUCH A FLOOZY.
I HEARD THAT SOME OF HER CUSTOMERS GOT SO ANGRY, *THEY TRIED TO HIT HER...*
GRRRRR!
GO AHEAD AND TRY IT ♪
I BET THE YOUNG LADY OVER THERE GOT AN EARFUL FROM ORACLE, TOO.
SO SHE SNAPPED...

AND IN THE HEAT OF THE MOMENT ---
IF IT WAS A CRIME OF PASSION,
SHE WOULD HAVE GRABBED THE WEAPON WITH HER BARE HANDS TO COMMIT THE CRIME.
GRAB
BUT RUSSI'S FINGERPRINTS WERE NOT ON THE MURDER WEAPON!!
Objection!
FWIP!

HMPH.
I KNEW YOU WERE A FOOL, BUT NOW THAT I SEE YOUR FOOLISH FOOLISHNESS AGAIN, I REMEMBER JUST HOW FOOLISH A FOOL YOU REALLY ARE.
IN FACT, I THINK YOU MAY HAVE FOOLISHLY UPGRADED YOUR FOOLISHNESS!
ERK...
THE MURDER WAS COMMITTED IN A LOCKED ROOM. BOTH DOORS WERE LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE.
THEREFORE, THE MURDERER MUST HAVE BEEN *THE ONE PERSON IN THE ROOM WITH THE VICTIM!*
THERE ARE ANY NUMBER OF TRICKS TO AVOID LEAVING FINGERPRINTS. THE THEORY STILL HOLDS!
LEAN
TOO BAD FOR YOU! THE CRIME SCENE WASN'T REALLY A LOCKED ROOM!
WAIT, MAYA.

LET'S NOT PULL OUT OUR TRUMP CARD JUST YET...
IF YOU HAVE NO FURTHER QUESTIONS, THEN I WOULD LIKE TO CALL MY NEXT WITNESS.
THE MAN WHO WAS WITH PHOENIX WRIGHT WHEN HE DISCOVERED THE BODY: WALLY FLORES.
LET'S SEE HOW MS. VON KARMA PLAYS THIS HAND.
O... OKAY.
District Court Courtroom No.9: Wally Flores's Testimony
IN LIEU OF A FORMAL GREETING, ALLOW ME TO READ YOUR PALM.
YOUR HONOR.
Palm Reader WALLY FLORES
YES... PLEASE DO.

OHHH... HAVE YOU BEEN TO THE BEACH RECENTLY?
YES, YESTERDAY.
YOU CAN TELL THAT FROM MY PALM?
YES. UNDER YOUR KNOWLEDGE LINE, I SEE A CRUISELINER AND A HORIZON LINE.
BPLAT
ACK! WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?
SMACK
THIS IS HOW I WORK.
FOOLISHNESS! JUST TELL US WHAT HAPPENED WHEN YOU FOUND THE BODY!!
CRACK
CRACK
I'M SORRY! I WAS OUT OF LINE!
CRACK
KYAAAAAAAAAA
ER, WELL... I WAS ABOUT TO READ THAT LAWYER'S PALM WHEN SUDDENLY WE HEARD A GIRL SCREAM...
MR. LAWYER RAN OUT OF THE BOOTH, AND I FOLLOWED HIM.
PALM READING
RUSSH!
Neither World Prophecies

THE NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES BOOTH WAS LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE, AND NO ONE WOULD ANSWER WHEN WE CALLED,
SO MR. ATTORNEY THREW HIMSELF AT THE DOOR TO BREAK IT DOWN.
WHAM
WHAM
CLICK
IT WAS DARK, AND WE COULDN'T SEE ANYTHING, SO WE TURNED ON THE LIGHTS...
AND SAW THE DEFENDANT STANDING ALONE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM.
DID YOU FIND THE BODY AS SOON AS YOU ENTERED THE ROOM?
SHE WAS STARING INTO SPACE, JUST AS IF HER SPIRIT HAD LEFT HER.
I THINK HER RIGHT HAND WAS ALL RED FROM THE BLOOD...

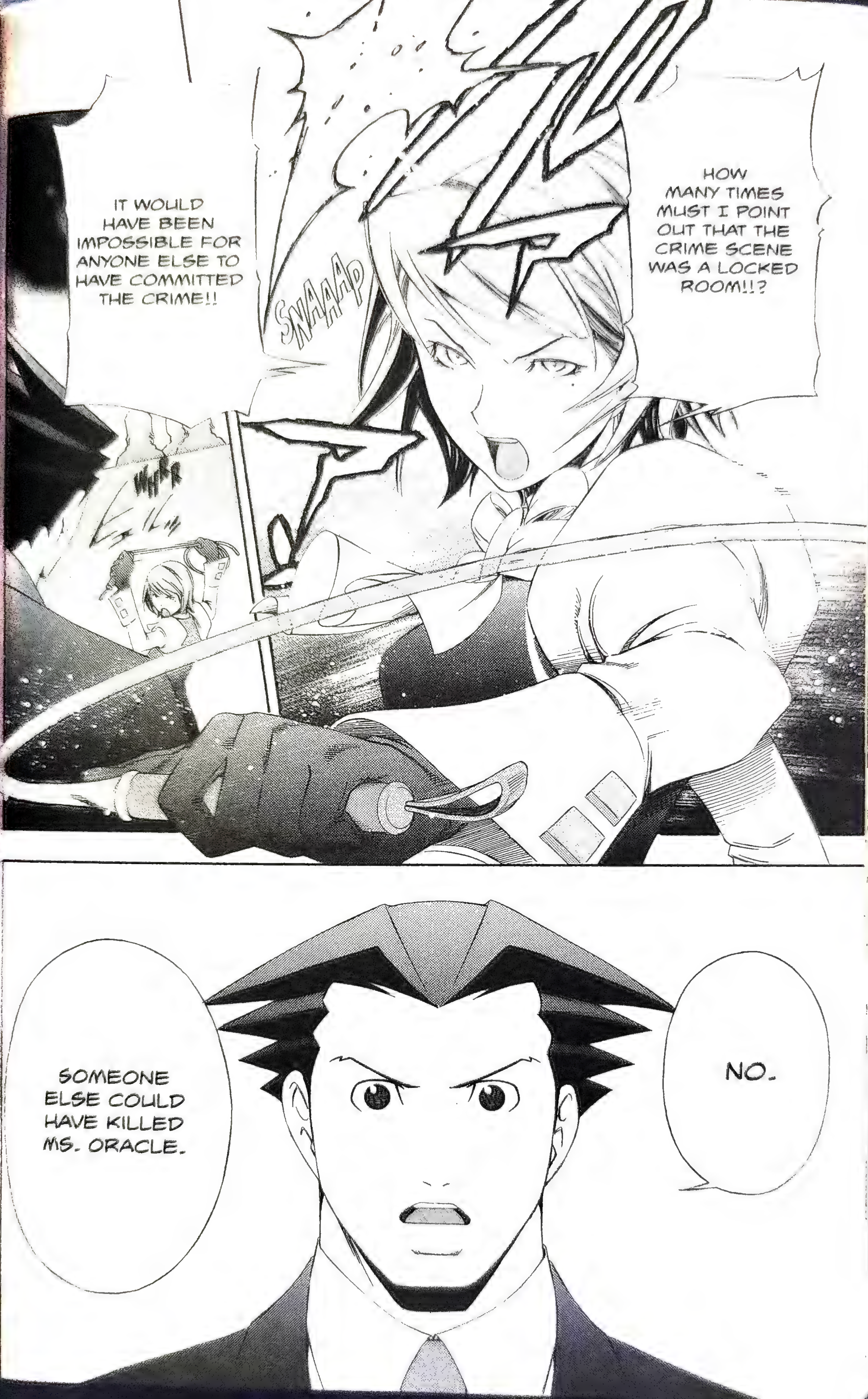
MR. ATTORNEY RAN UP TO HER, *AND SHE POINTED AT THE CURTAIN...*
IT STILL GIVES ME CHILLS TO THINK ABOUT IT.
BECAUSE WE SAW MS. ORACLE LYING THERE, COVERED IN BLOOD!!
WE COULD TELL FROM A GLANCE THAT SHE WAS DEAD. THERE WAS BLOOD ALL OVER THE WALL... NNGH...
I REMEMBER THINKING... "I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT THE GIRL IN THE BOOTH MUST HAVE KILLED HER."
MR. FLORES.
WILL YOU PLEASE TELL US AGAIN-
-WHAT THE BODY LOOKED LIKE WHEN YOU FOUND IT?
YOU SAW IT, DIDN'T YOU? IT WAS TERRIBLE...!!
IT WAS THE VERY PICTURE OF HELL!

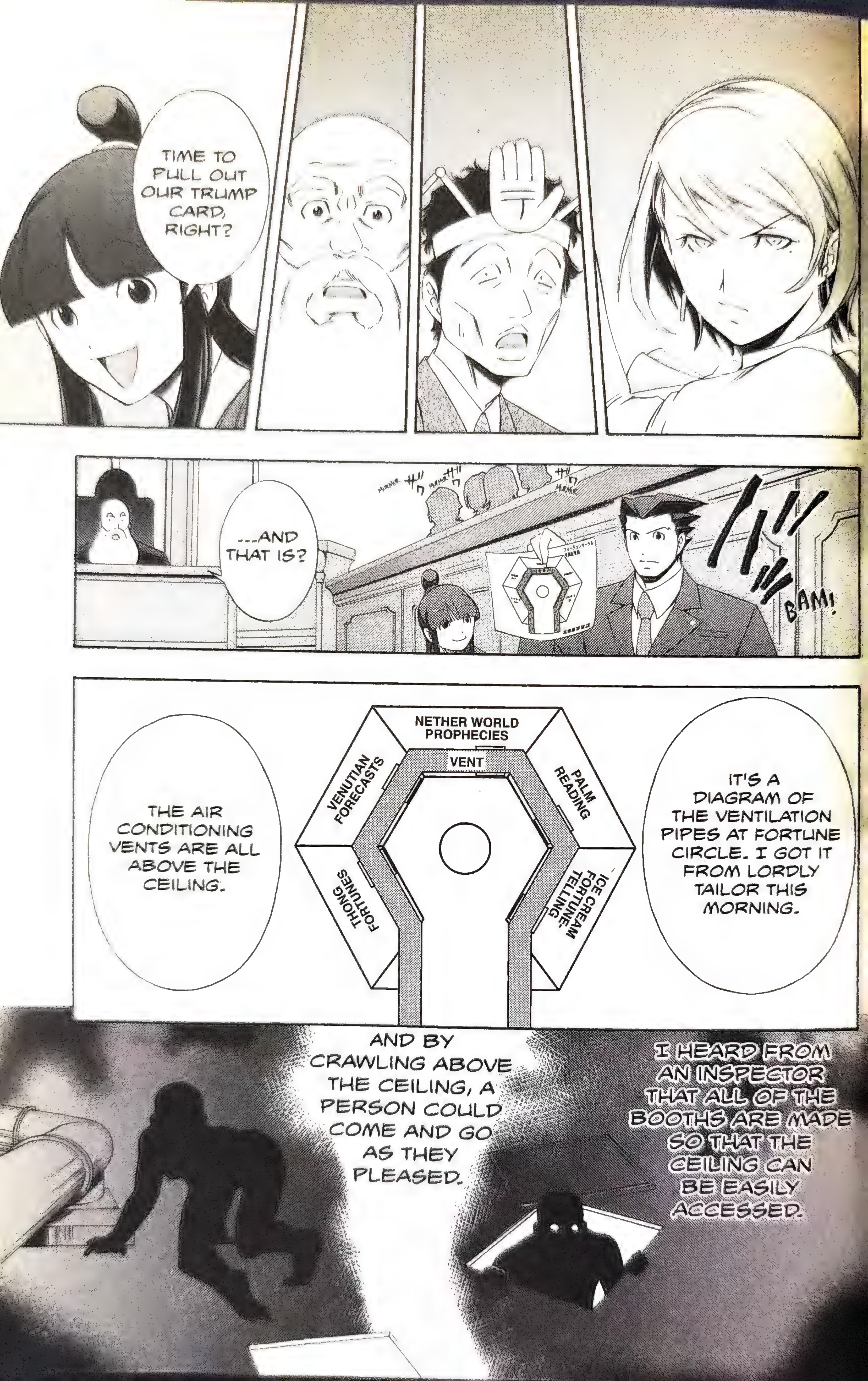
THE WAS BLOOD-
-ALL OVER THE WALL AND THE CURTAIN!!
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I SAW.
TAKE A LOOK AT THIS.
THIS IS A PICTURE OF THE CRIME SCENE.
JUST LIKE MR. FLORES SAYS, THE FLOOR, THE WALL, AND THE CURTAIN ARE RED WITH BLOOD.
HOWEVER!!
BAM!
WITH THIS MUCH BLOOD ALL AROUND...
SHOULDN'T THE MURDERER *HAVE BEEN SPLATTERED WITH BLOOD AS WELL!?*

THE DEFENDANT WAS COVERED IN BLOOD.
THAT'S WHAT THE WITNESS SAID!
NO.
THE WITNESS NEVER SAID THAT.
HE SAID HER RIGHT HAND WAS RED WITH BLOOD.
...THAT'S ALL.
WITH SO MUCH BLOOD EVERYWHERE,
DON'T YOU THINK IT'S A LITTLE STRANGE THAT SHE ONLY HAD BLOOD ON HER HAND?
I'M SURE YOU USED EVERY FOOLISH OUNCE OF YOUR FOOLISH INTELLECT TO REACH THAT FOOLISH CONCLUSION.
BUT A FOOL WILL NEVER BE ANYTHING MORE THAN A FOOL.
IF SHE WORE A RAINCOAT, THEN SHE COULD HAVE COMMITTED THE MURDER WITHOUT GETTING BLOOD ON HER CLOTHES!
SNAP!
NO SUCH ITEM WAS FOUND ON THE SCENE!
PHOENIX WRIGHT.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS IS, I WONDER?

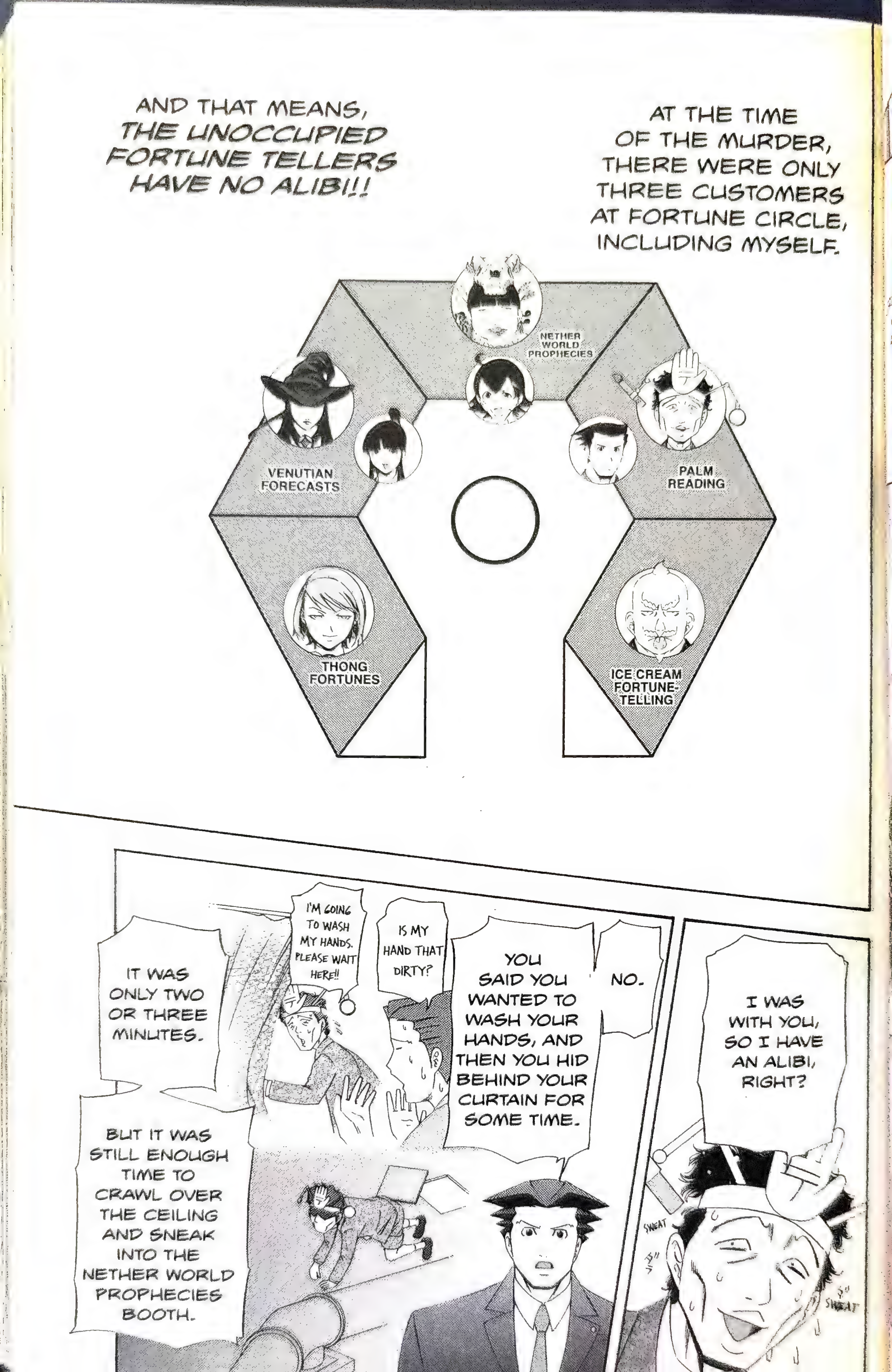
A R..
RAINCOAT...
!!
GH
WH... WHERE DID YOU FIND THAT!?
IN THE *BASEMENT INCINERATOR* AT LORDLY TAILOR DEPARTMENT STORE.
WE WERE FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO FIND IT BEFORE IT WAS INCINERATED.
AND IT HAS BLOOD ON IT.
THE LAB RESULTS HAVE IDENTIFIED IT AS *THE VICTIM'S BLOOD!*

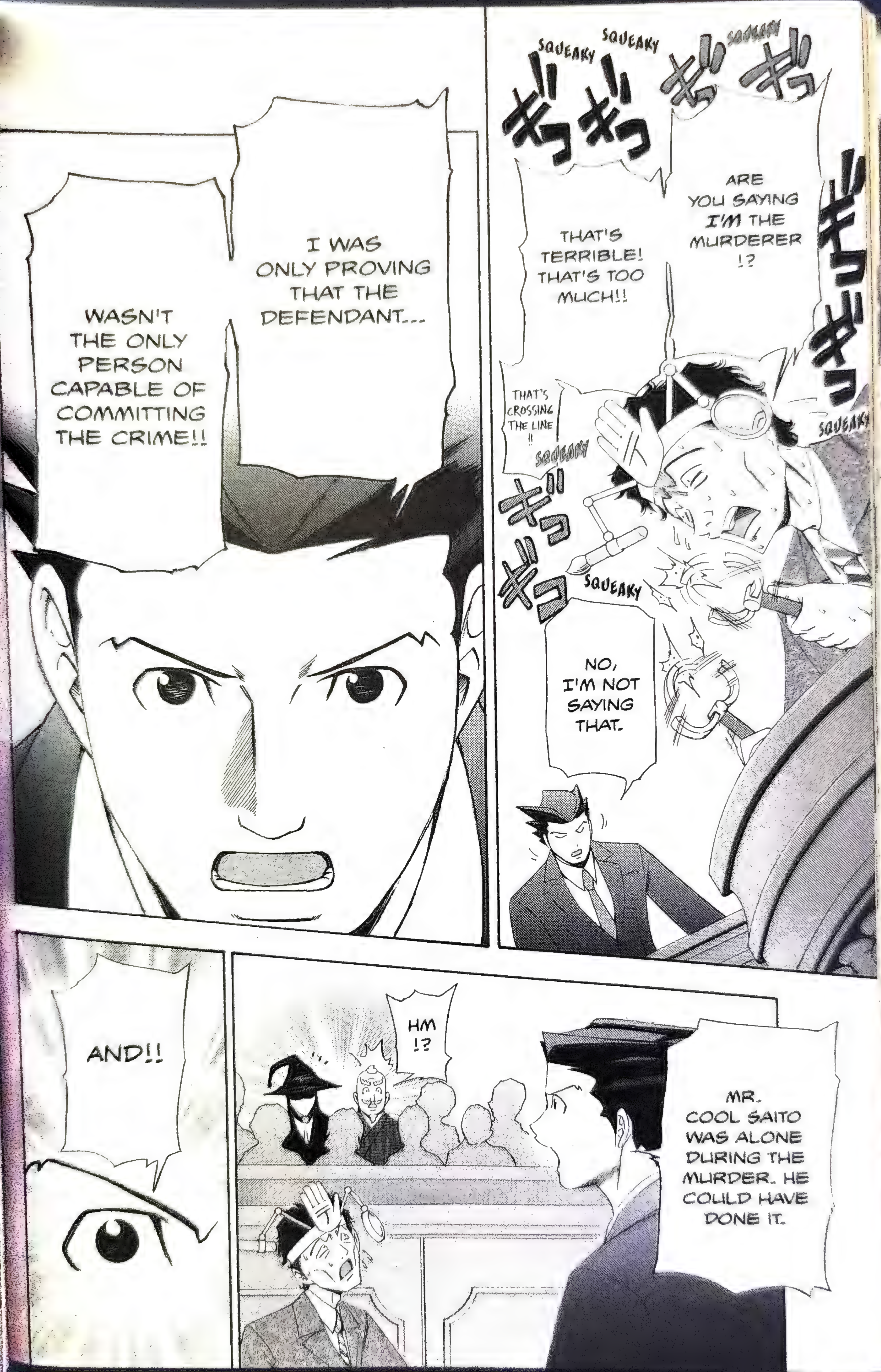
STRETCH
I KNOW YOU KNOW!
THAT THE GARBAGE CHUTE IN THE FORTUNE CIRCLE'S BACK ROOM-
-LEADS TO THE BASEMENT INCINERATOR!!
GH
Fortune Circle
フォーチュンサークル
Garbage Chute
ダストシュート
焼却場
Incinerator
AFTER THE CRIME, THE DEFENDANT WENT TO THE BACK ROOM...
AND DROPPED HER BLOOD-COVERED RAINCOAT DOWN THE GARBAGE CHUTE!
BUT IF THE CRIME WASN'T PLANNED,
THEN IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE THAT THE DEFENDANT WOULD HAVE HAD A RAINCOAT BEFOREHAND!!
YOUR USELESS STRUGGLING IS JUST A FOOLISH WASTE OF TIME, PHOENIX WRIGHT!!
BAM!
SNAP!
WHOOOOSH

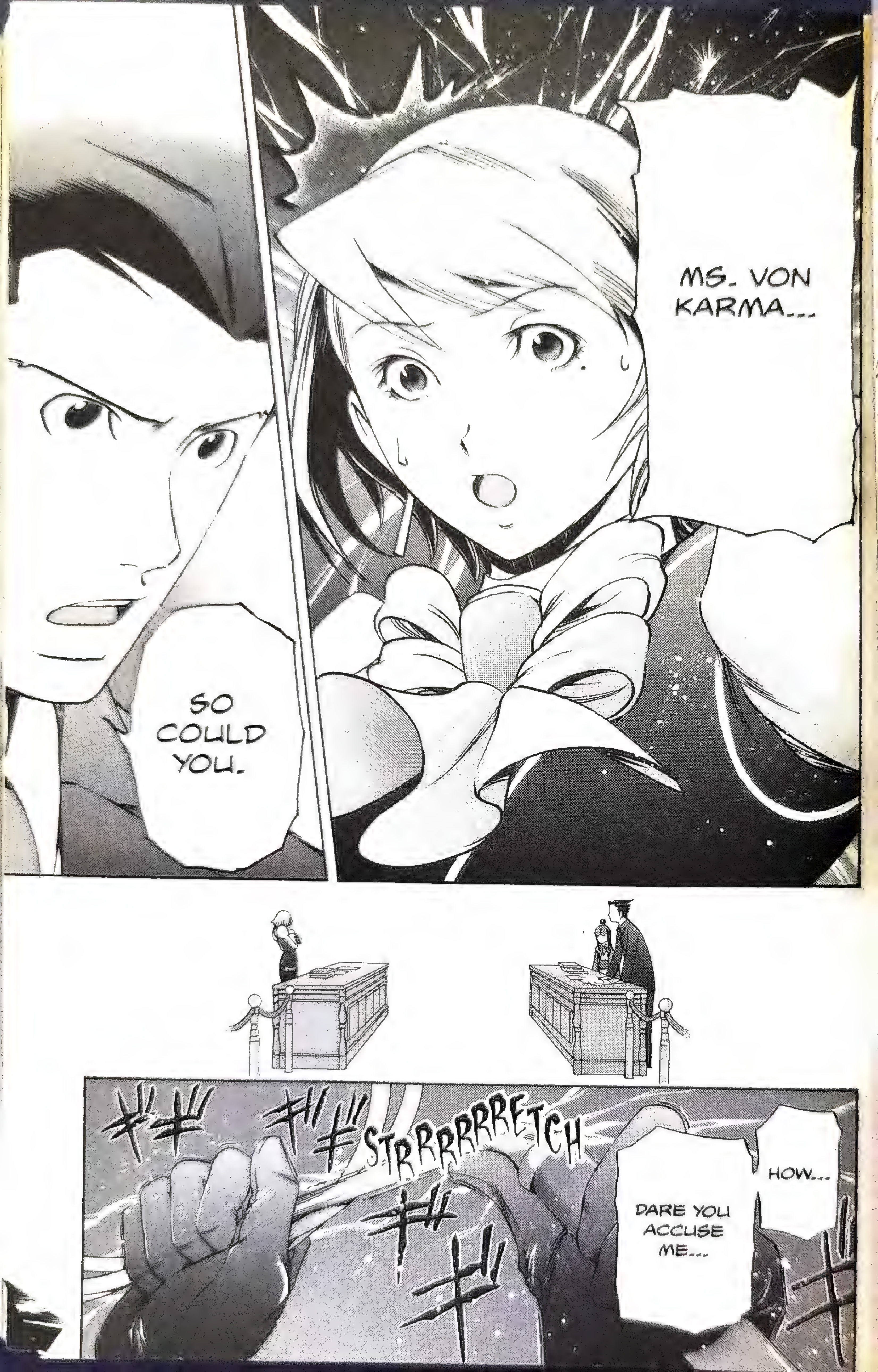

HOW MANY TIMES MUST I POINT OUT THAT THE CRIME SCENE WAS A LOCKED ROOM!!?
SNAAAP
IT WOULD HAVE BEEN IMPOSSIBLE FOR ANYONE ELSE TO HAVE COMMITTED THE CRIME!!
WHRR
NO.
SOMEONE ELSE COULD HAVE KILLED MS. ORACLE.

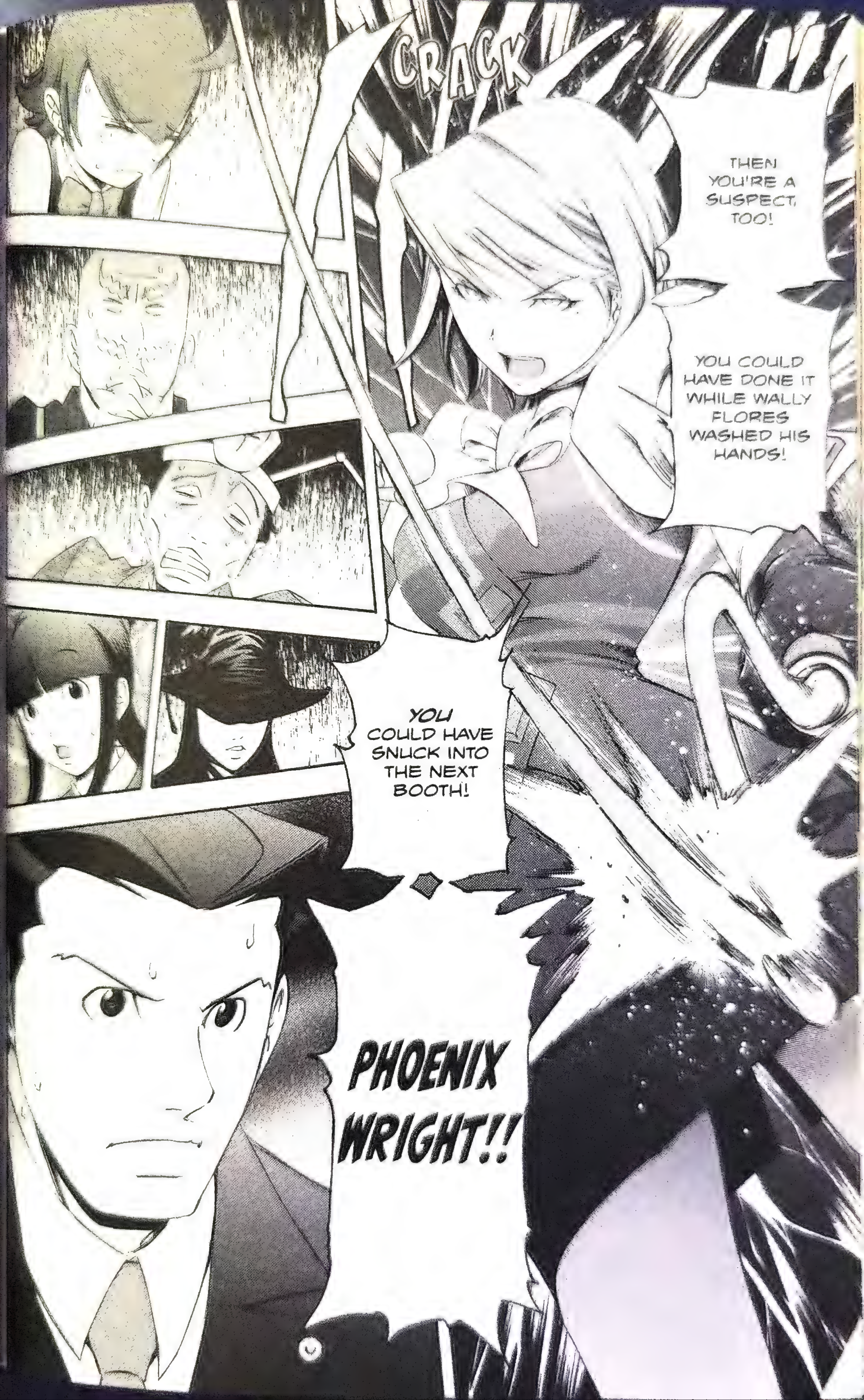

TIME TO PULL OUT OUR TRUMP CARD, RIGHT?
BAM!
MRMR
MRMR
MRMR
...AND THAT IS?
NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES
VENT
PALM READING
VENUTIAN FORECASTS
ICE CREAM FORTUNE-TELLING
THONG FORTUNES
IT'S A DIAGRAM OF THE VENTILATION PIPES AT FORTUNE CIRCLE. I GOT IT FROM LORDLY TAILOR THIS MORNING.
THE AIR CONDITIONING VENTS ARE ALL ABOVE THE CEILING.
I HEARD FROM AN INSPECTOR THAT ALL OF THE BOOTHS ARE MADE SO THAT THE CEILING CAN BE EASILY ACCESSED.
AND BY CRAWLING ABOVE THE CEILING, A PERSON COULD COME AND GO AS THEY PLEASED.

BY USING THIS ROUTE,
ANYONE COULD HAVE ENTERED FROM ANOTHER BOOTH!
THE CRIME SCENE WAS NOT A LOCKED ROOM!!
BAM!
IN OTHER WORDS, *A FORTUNE TELLER FROM ANOTHER BOOTH COULD HAVE COMMITTED THE CRIME!!*


AT THE TIME OF THE MURDER, THERE WERE ONLY THREE CUSTOMERS AT FORTUNE CIRCLE, INCLUDING MYSELF.
AND THAT MEANS, *THE UNOCCUPIED FORTUNE TELLERS HAVE NO ALIBI!!*
NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES
PALM READING
VENUTIAN FORECASTS
ICE CREAM FORTUNE-TELLING
THONG FORTUNES
I WAS WITH YOU, SO I HAVE AN ALIBI, RIGHT?
SWEAT
SWEAT
NO.
YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO WASH YOUR HANDS, AND THEN YOU HID BEHIND YOUR CURTAIN FOR SOME TIME.
IS MY HAND THAT DIRTY?
I'M GOING TO WASH MY HANDS. PLEASE WAIT HERE!!
IT WAS ONLY TWO OR THREE MINUTES.
BUT IT WAS STILL ENOUGH TIME TO CRAWL OVER THE CEILING AND SNEAK INTO THE NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES BOOTH.


SQUEAKY
SQUEAKY
SQUEAKY
ぎっぎっ ぎっ ぎっ
ARE YOU SAYING *I'M* THE MURDERER !?
THAT'S TERRIBLE! THAT'S TOO MUCH!!
ぎっぎっ
SQUEAKY
THAT'S CROSSING THE LINE !!
SQUEAKY
ぎっぎっ
SQUEAKY
NO, I'M NOT SAYING THAT.
I WAS ONLY PROVING THAT THE DEFENDANT...
WASN'T THE ONLY PERSON CAPABLE OF COMMITTING THE CRIME!!
MR. COOL SAITO WAS ALONE DURING THE MURDER. HE COULD HAVE DONE IT.
HM !?
!!
AND!!

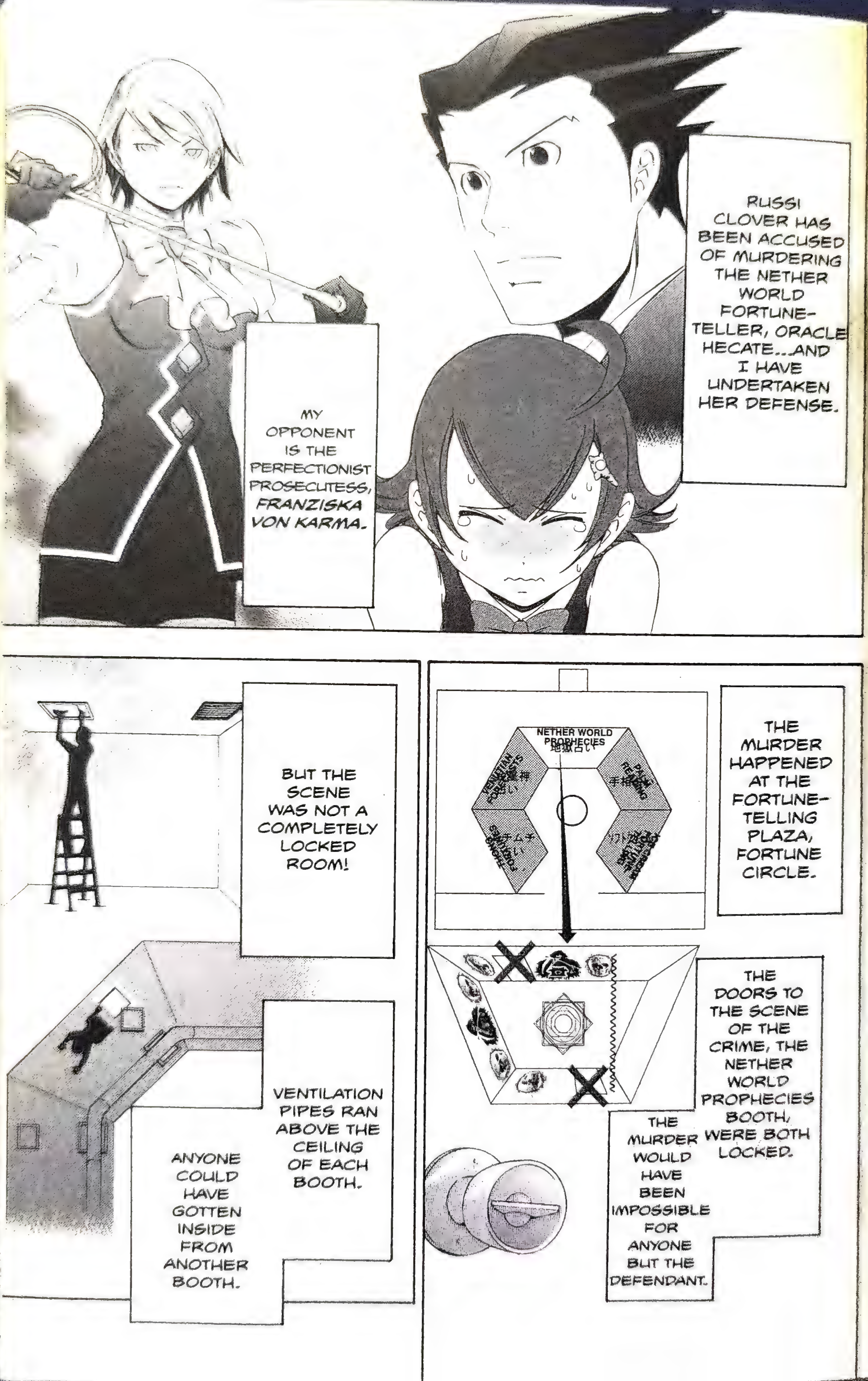

MS. VON KARMA...
SO COULD YOU.
STRRRRRRETCH
HOW...
DARE YOU ACCUSE ME...

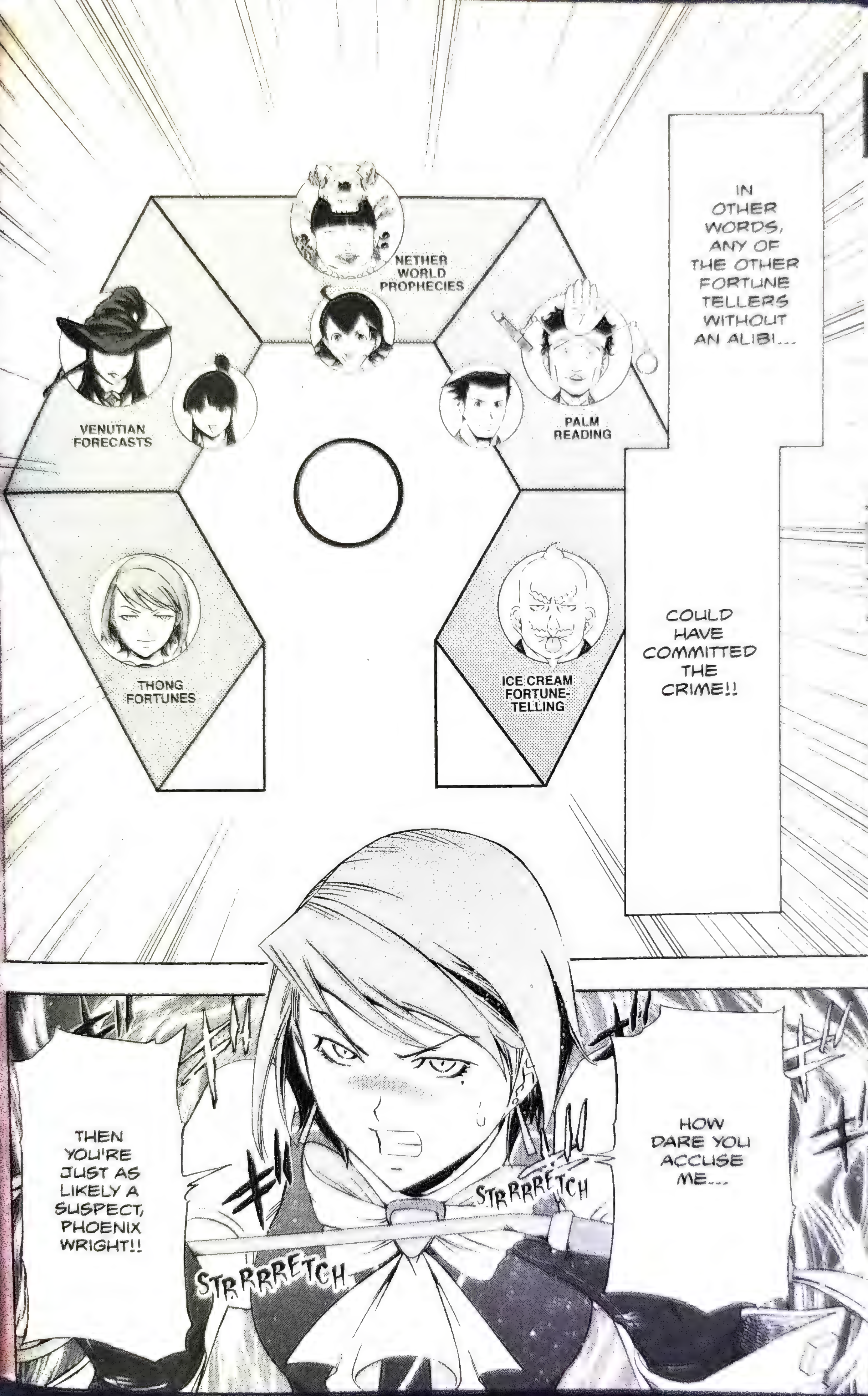

CRACK!!
THEN YOU'RE A SUSPECT, TOO!
YOU COULD HAVE DONE IT WHILE WALLY FLORES WASHED HIS HANDS!
YOU COULD HAVE SNUCK INTO THE NEXT BOOTH!
PHOENIX WRIGHT!!

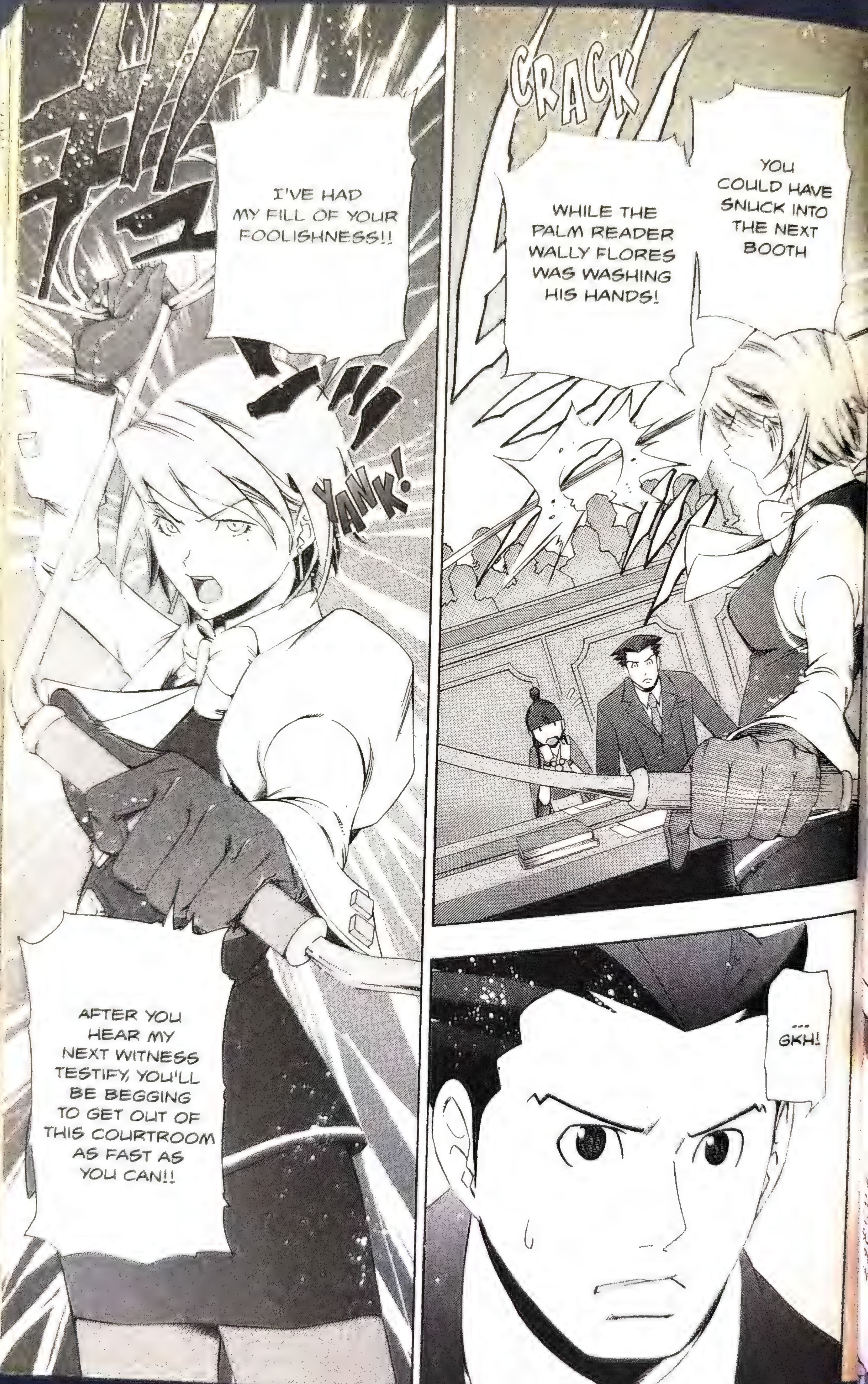
Ace
Phoenix Wright
Attorney

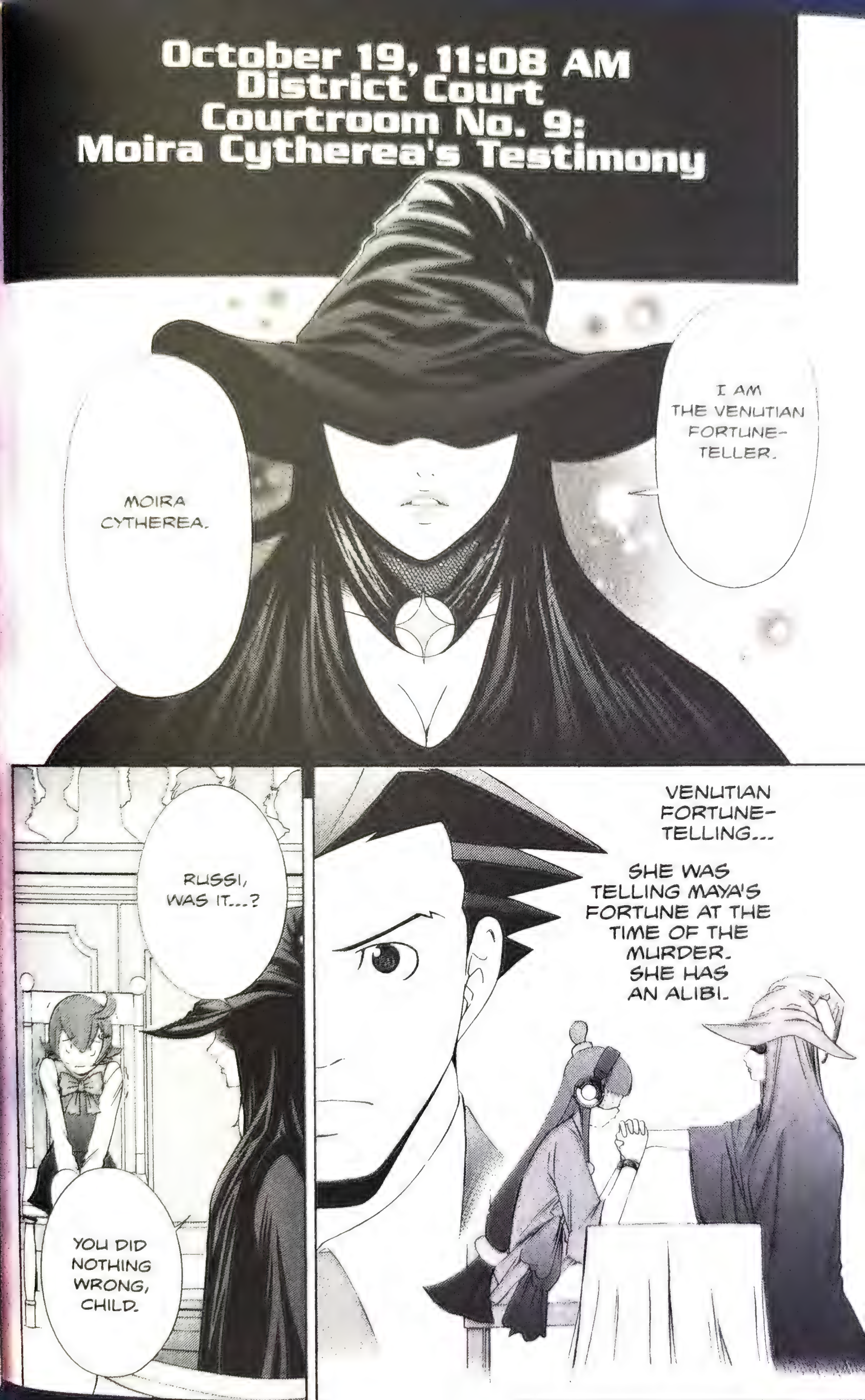
Chapter 9

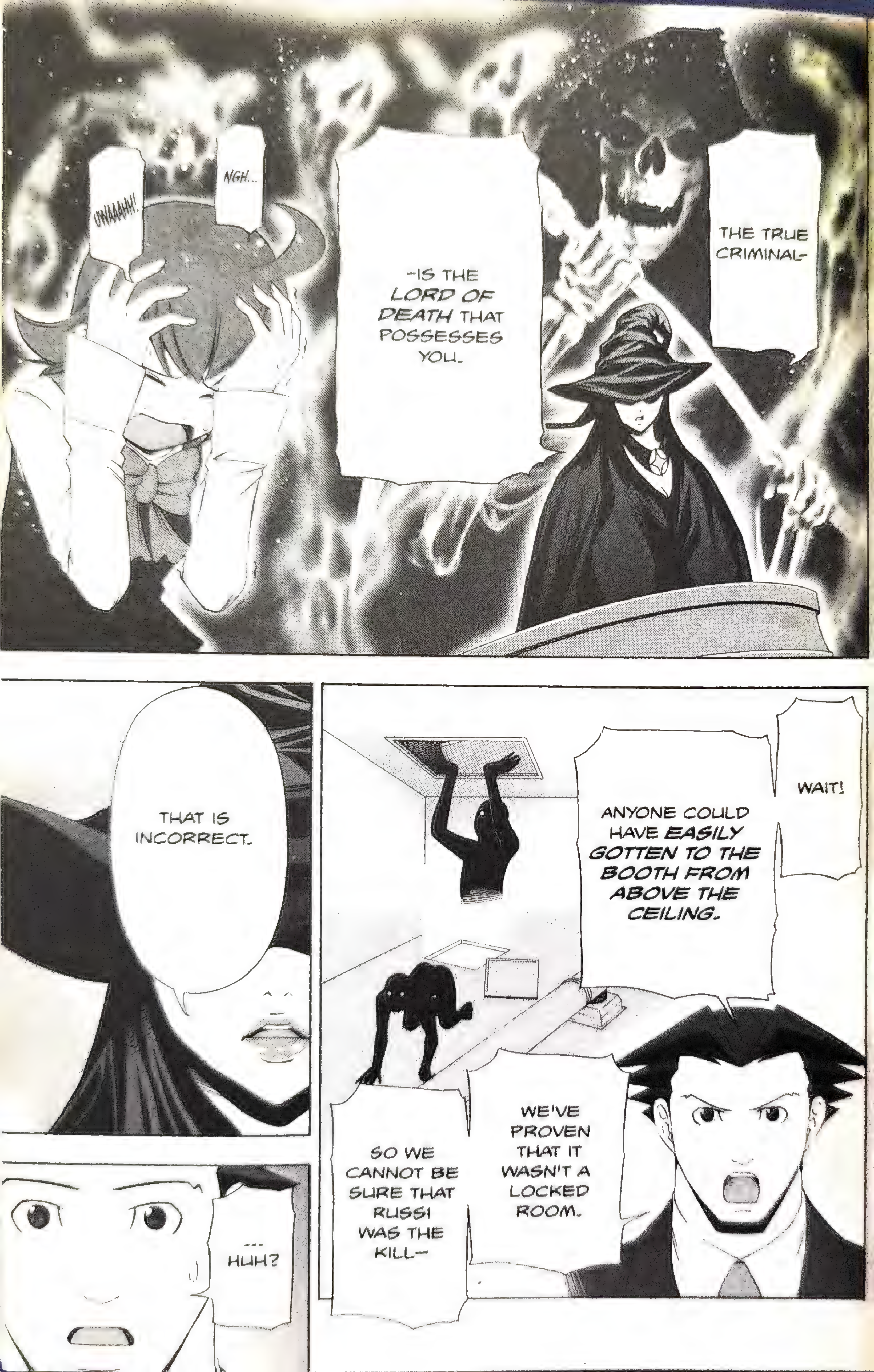
Turnabout Prophecy ③

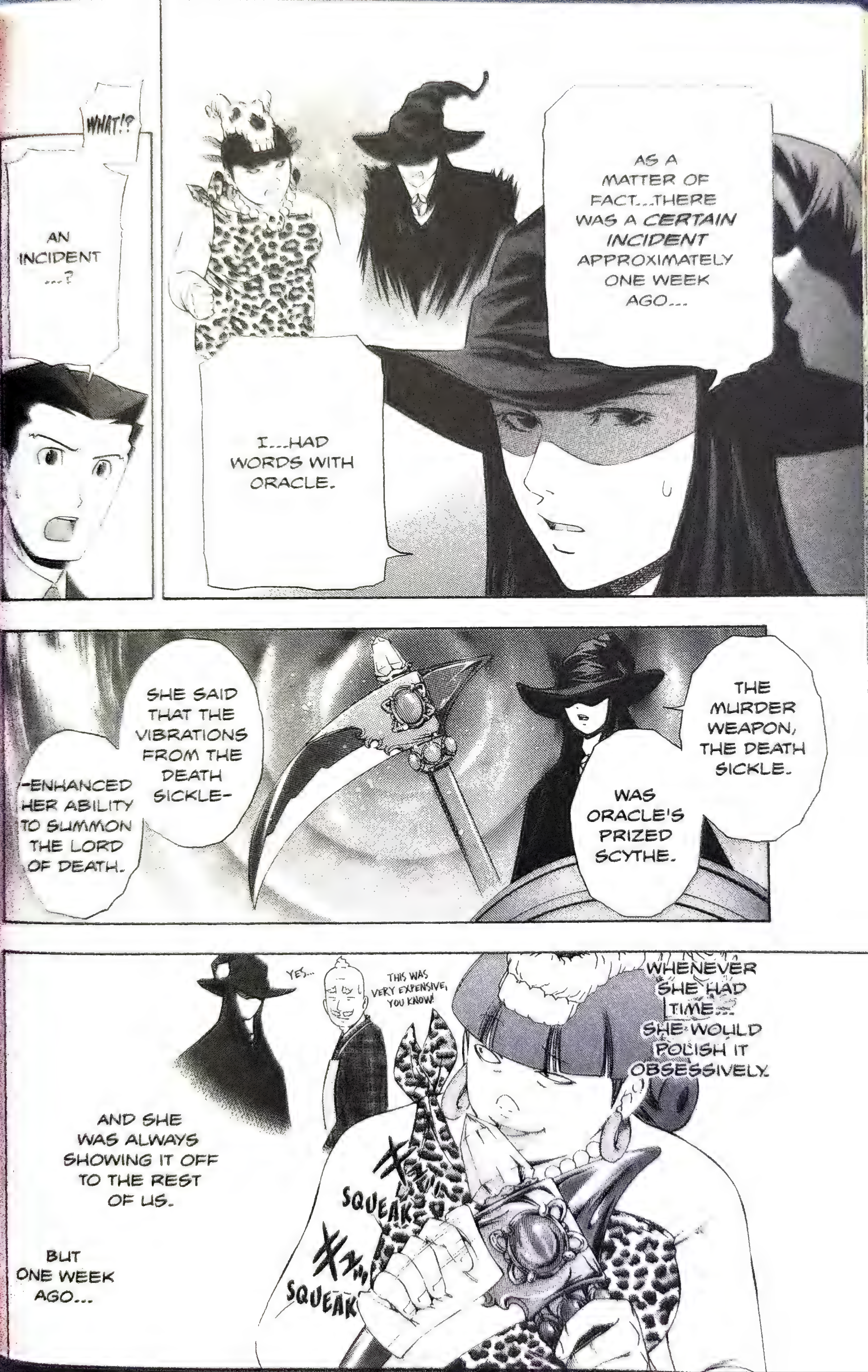

RUSSI CLOVER HAS BEEN ACCUSED OF MURDERING THE NETHER WORLD FORTUNE-TELLER, ORACLE HECATE...AND I HAVE UNDERTAKEN HER DEFENSE.
MY OPPONENT IS THE PERFECTIONIST PROSECUTESS, *FRANZISKA VON KARMA.*
THE MURDER HAPPENED AT THE FORTUNE-TELLING PLAZA, FORTUNE CIRCLE.
NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES
地獄占い
THE DOORS TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME, THE NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES BOOTH, WERE BOTH LOCKED.
THE MURDER WOULD HAVE BEEN IMPOSSIBLE FOR ANYONE BUT THE DEFENDANT.
BUT THE SCENE WAS NOT A COMPLETELY LOCKED ROOM!
VENTILATION PIPES RAN ABOVE THE CEILING OF EACH BOOTH.
ANYONE COULD HAVE GOTTEN INSIDE FROM ANOTHER BOOTH.

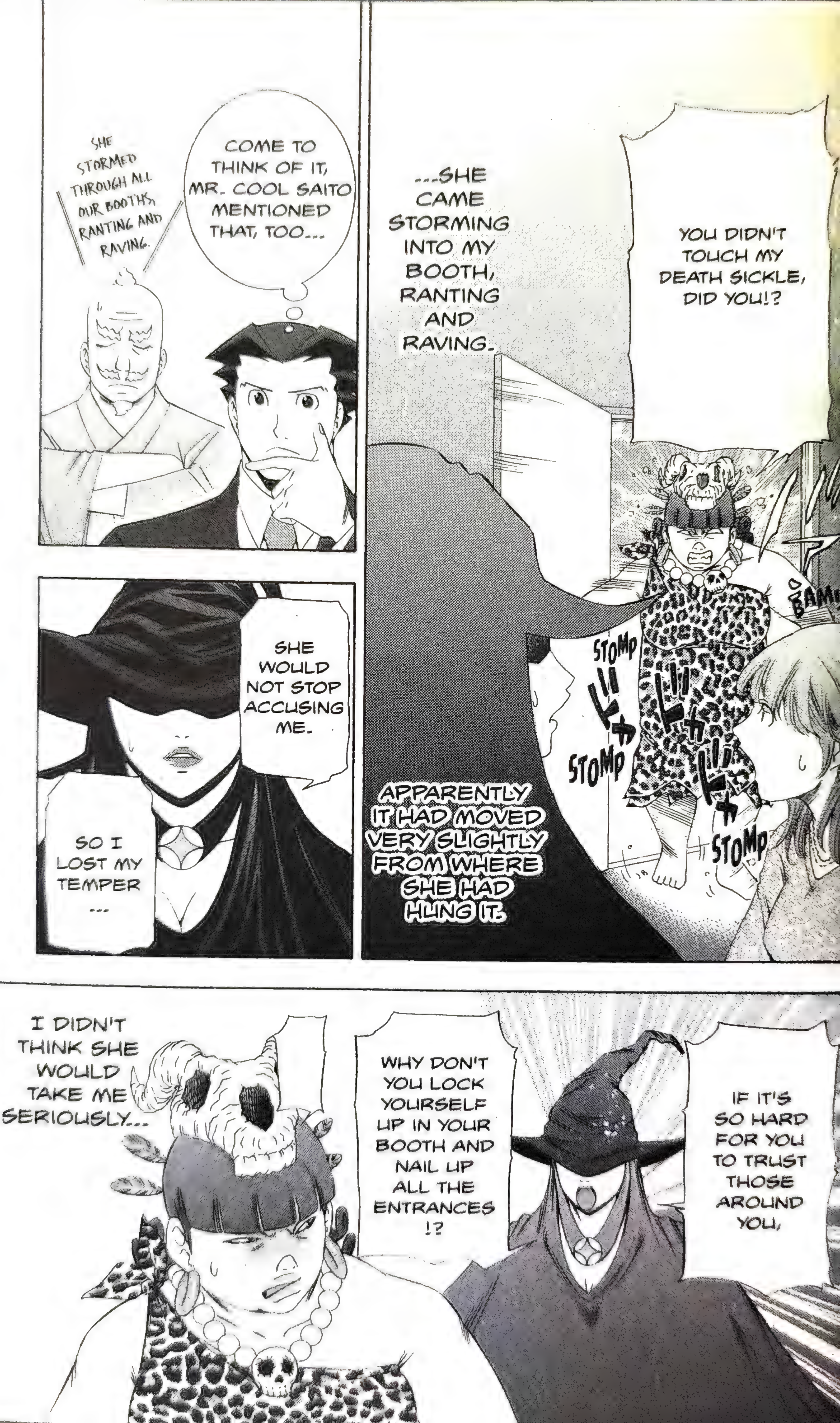

IN OTHER WORDS, ANY OF THE OTHER FORTUNE TELLERS WITHOUT AN ALIBI...
NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES
PALM READING
VENUTIAN FORECASTS
ICE CREAM FORTUNE-TELLING
THONG FORTUNES
COULD HAVE COMMITTED THE CRIME!!
HOW DARE YOU ACCUSE ME...
STRRRRETCH
THEN YOU'RE JUST AS LIKELY A SUSPECT, PHOENIX WRIGHT!!
STRRRRETCH


CRACK
YOU COULD HAVE SNUCK INTO THE NEXT BOOTH
WHILE THE PALM READER WALLY FLORES WAS WASHING HIS HANDS!
... GKH!
YANK!
I'VE HAD MY FILL OF YOUR FOOLISHNESS!!
AFTER YOU HEAR MY NEXT WITNESS TESTIFY, YOU'LL BE BEGGING TO GET OUT OF THIS COURTROOM AS FAST AS YOU CAN!!

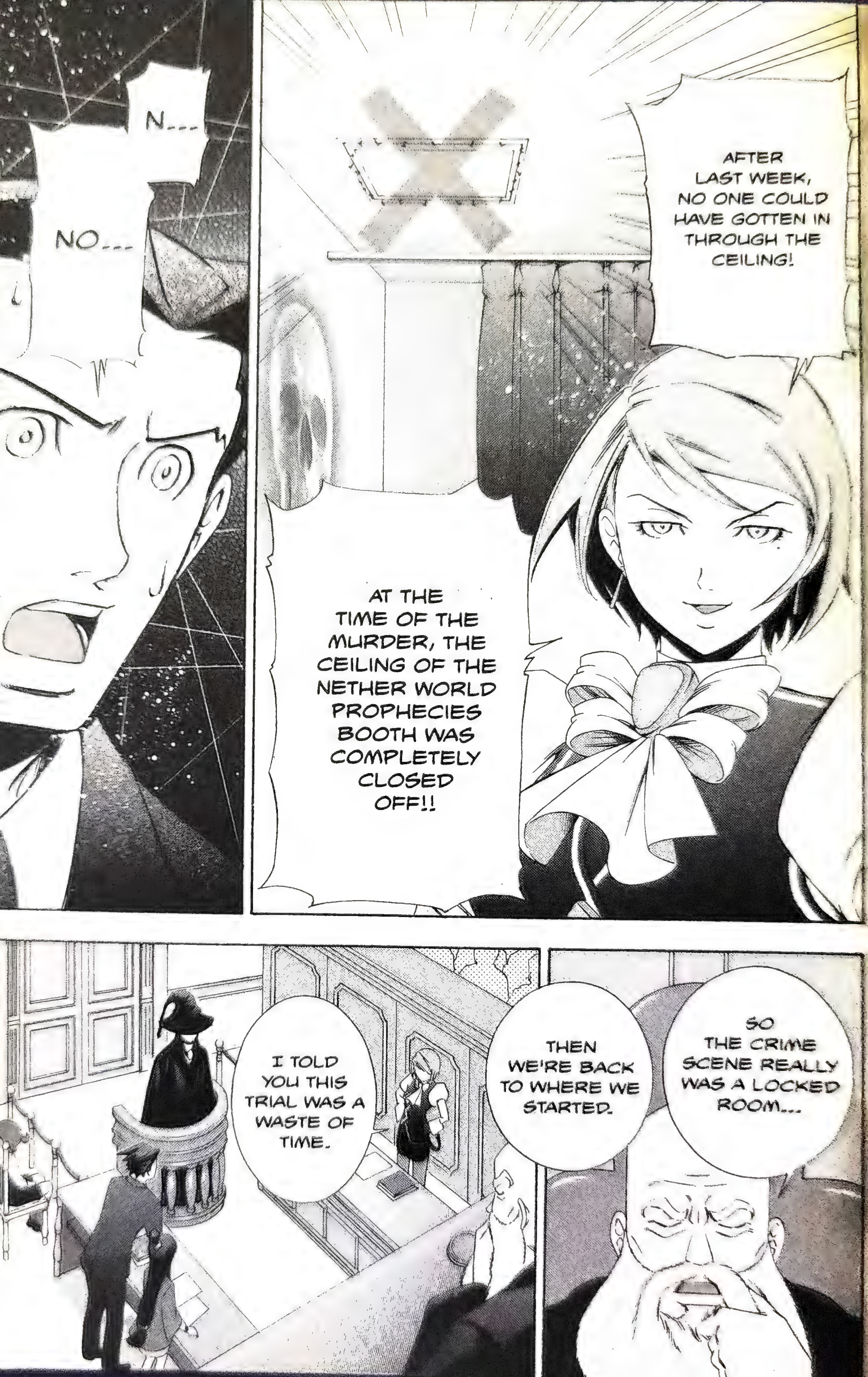

October 19, 11:08 AM
District Court
Courtroom No. 9:
Moira Cytherea's Testimony
I AM THE VENUTIAN FORTUNE-TELLER.
MOIRA CYTHEREA.
VENUTIAN FORTUNE-TELLING...
SHE WAS TELLING MAYA'S FORTUNE AT THE TIME OF THE MURDER. SHE HAS AN ALIBI.
RUSSI, WAS IT...?
YOU DID NOTHING WRONG, CHILD.

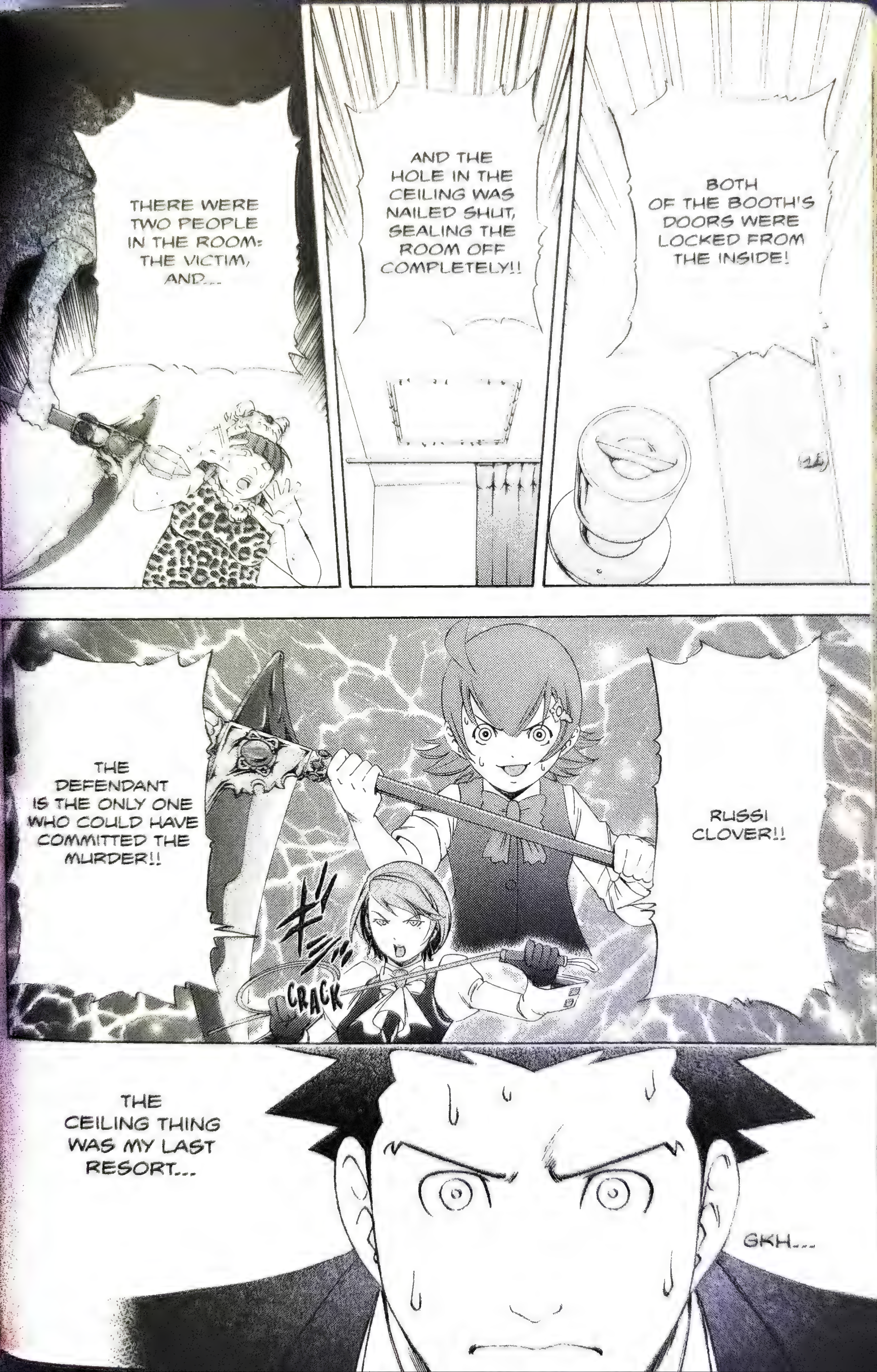

THE TRUE CRIMINAL-
-IS THE *LORD OF DEATH* THAT POSSESSES YOU.
NGH...
UWAAAHH!
WAIT!
ANYONE COULD HAVE *EASILY GOTTEN TO THE BOOTH FROM ABOVE THE CEILING.*
WE'VE PROVEN THAT IT WASN'T A LOCKED ROOM.
SO WE CANNOT BE SURE THAT RUSSI WAS THE KILL—
THAT IS INCORRECT.
...HUH?


AS A MATTER OF FACT...THERE WAS A *CERTAIN INCIDENT* APPROXIMATELY ONE WEEK AGO...
I...HAD WORDS WITH ORACLE.
WHAT!?
AN INCIDENT ...?
THE MURDER WEAPON, THE DEATH SICKLE.
WAS ORACLE'S PRIZED SCYTHE.
SHE SAID THAT THE VIBRATIONS FROM THE DEATH SICKLE-
-ENHANCED HER ABILITY TO SUMMON THE LORD OF DEATH.
WHENEVER SHE HAD TIME... SHE WOULD POLISH IT OBSESSIVELY.
THIS WAS VERY EXPENSIVE, YOU KNOW!
YES...
AND SHE WAS ALWAYS SHOWING IT OFF TO THE REST OF US.
キュ
SQUEAK
キュッ
SQUEAK
BUT ONE WEEK AGO...


YOU DIDN'T TOUCH MY DEATH SICKLE, DID YOU!?
...SHE CAME STORMING INTO MY BOOTH, RANTING AND RAVING.
BAM
STOMP
STOMP
STOMP
APPARENTLY IT HAD MOVED VERY SLIGHTLY FROM WHERE SHE HAD HUNG IT.
COME TO THINK OF IT, MR. COOL SAITO MENTIONED THAT, TOO...
SHE STORMED THROUGH ALL OUR BOOTHS, RANTING AND RAVING.
SHE WOULD NOT STOP ACCUSING ME.
SO I LOST MY TEMPER ...
IF IT'S SO HARD FOR YOU TO TRUST THOSE AROUND YOU,
WHY DON'T YOU LOCK YOURSELF UP IN YOUR BOOTH AND NAIL UP ALL THE ENTRANCES !?
I DIDN'T THINK SHE WOULD TAKE ME SERIOUSLY...

MS. ORACLE NAILED HER BOOTH DOORS SHUT...?
NO. IF SHE BLOCKED HER DOORS, SHE WOULD NOT BE ABLE TO DO BUSINESS.
EVEN SHE WOULDN'T HAVE GONE THAT FAR.
BUT SHE DID NAIL UP THE HOLE IN THE CEILING, SO THAT NOT EVEN A MOUSE COULD GET THROUGH.
WHACK
WHACK
WHACK
I SEE.
SHE NAILED UP THE HOLE IN THE...
WHAAAAAAT!!?
MURMUR
MURMUR
MURMUR
THERE YOU HAVE IT, PHOENIX WRIGHT.


AFTER LAST WEEK, NO ONE COULD HAVE GOTTEN IN THROUGH THE CEILING!
AT THE TIME OF THE MURDER, THE CEILING OF THE NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES BOOTH WAS COMPLETELY CLOSED OFF!!
N...
NO...
SO THE CRIME SCENE REALLY WAS A LOCKED ROOM...
THEN WE'RE BACK TO WHERE WE STARTED.
I TOLD YOU THIS TRIAL WAS A WASTE OF TIME.


BOTH OF THE BOOTH'S DOORS WERE LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE!
AND THE HOLE IN THE CEILING WAS NAILED SHUT, SEALING THE ROOM OFF COMPLETELY!!
THERE WERE TWO PEOPLE IN THE ROOM: THE VICTIM, AND...
RUSSI CLOVER!!
THE DEFENDANT IS THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD HAVE COMMITTED THE MURDER!!
CRACK
GKH...
THE CEILING THING WAS MY LAST RESORT...

BUT RUSSI HAD NEVER MET MS. ORACLE BEFORE! SHE HAD NO MOTIVE!
ARE YOU SAYING SHE REALLY *WAS* POSSESSED BY THE LORD OF DEATH!?
GHN
THERE'S NO SUCH THING!
YOU TRULY ARE A FOOLISH FOOL!!
CRACK
SHE LOST HER TEMPER WITH THE ARROGANT ORACLE AND *KILLED HER IN A FIT OF RAGE!!*
THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT, PHOENIX WRIGHT!!
SHNK!

NN... NNNGH.
AAAHHH...
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT RUSSI WOULD KILL SOMEBODY LIKE THAT...
I...I... DIDN'T MEAN TO!
I *MUST* HAVE BEEN POSSESSED BY THE LORD OF DEATH!!
BUT THAT'S NO REASON TO THINK IT WAS A LORD OF DEATH...
GIN
THE *LORD OF DEATH* IS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS GATE...
THE PROPHECY FROM THE *LORD OF DEATH*?
Russi's body is mine
THE LORD OF DEATH GRABBED MY HAND!

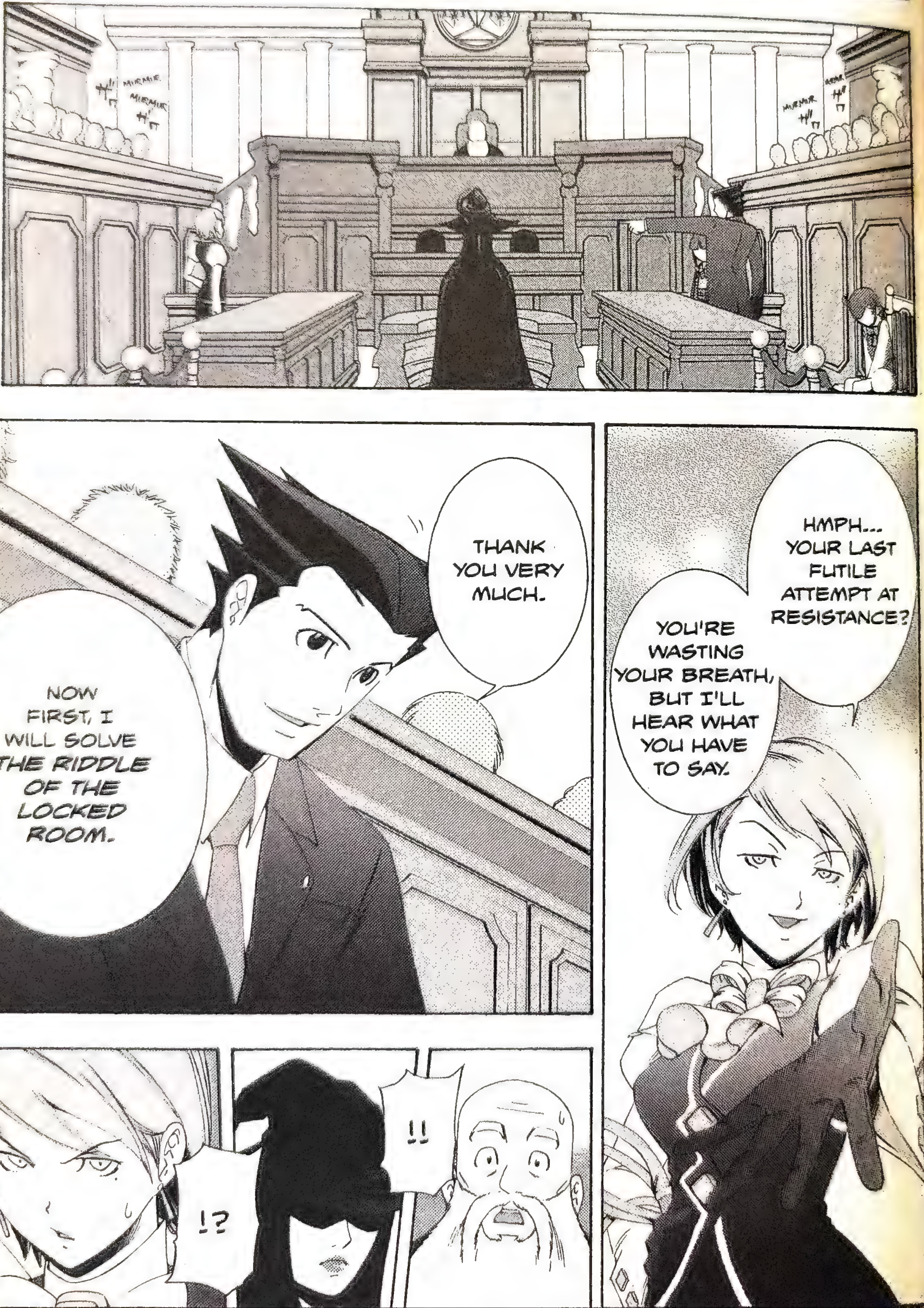
A GATE TO HELL VISITED BY THE LORD OF DEATH... WHAT'S THE TRICK!?
WHAT!?
NOTHING CAME THROUGH THE HOLE IN THE WALL.
BUT MR. COOL SAITO SAID THAT THE GATE TO HELL LEADS TO ANOTHER DIMENSION...
I DON'T KNOW...
ERGH...
UM...
NICK...

CAN I GO TO THE BATHROOM?
KONK
ALL THIS TALK ABOUT THE LORD OF DEATH IS SCARING ME. I NEED TO GO...
THIS IS KIND OF IMPORTANT!
YOU KEPT WANTING TO GO TO THE BATHROOM AT FORTUNE CIRCLE, TOO...
PLEASE LISTEN TO ME!!
UM, BATHROOM...
NO! THAT WAS BECAUSE I WENT TO THE PALM READER FIRST. HE PUT THAT RED INK ON MY HAND.
SPLAT
I WANTED TO WASH MY HANDS!!
......!!
BUT I NEVER DID GET TO GO TO THE BATHROOM ...
AND I CAN'T GO NOW, EITHER ...
SSH
QUIVER
QUIVER
RUSTLE
RUSTLE
!!

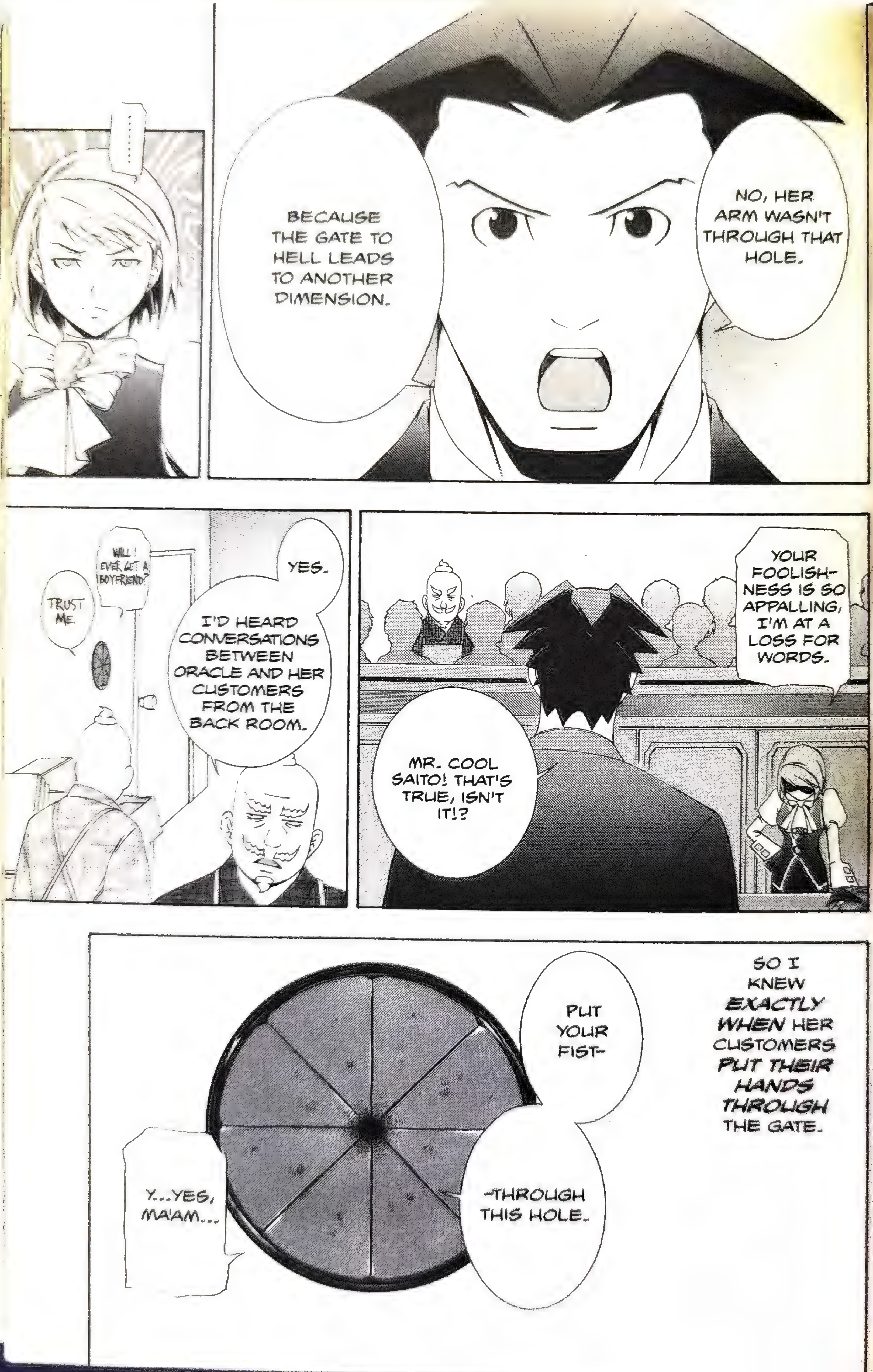
CRACK
WHAT ARE YOU WHISPERING ABOUT!?
A FOOLISH CONFERENCE OF FOOLISH FOOLS-
-WILL ONLY LEAD TO FOOLISH CONCLUSIONS!!
THAT'S IT!!
CRACK
STOP STRUGGLING!!
CRACK
I'VE GOT IT!!
PHOENIX WRIGHT!!

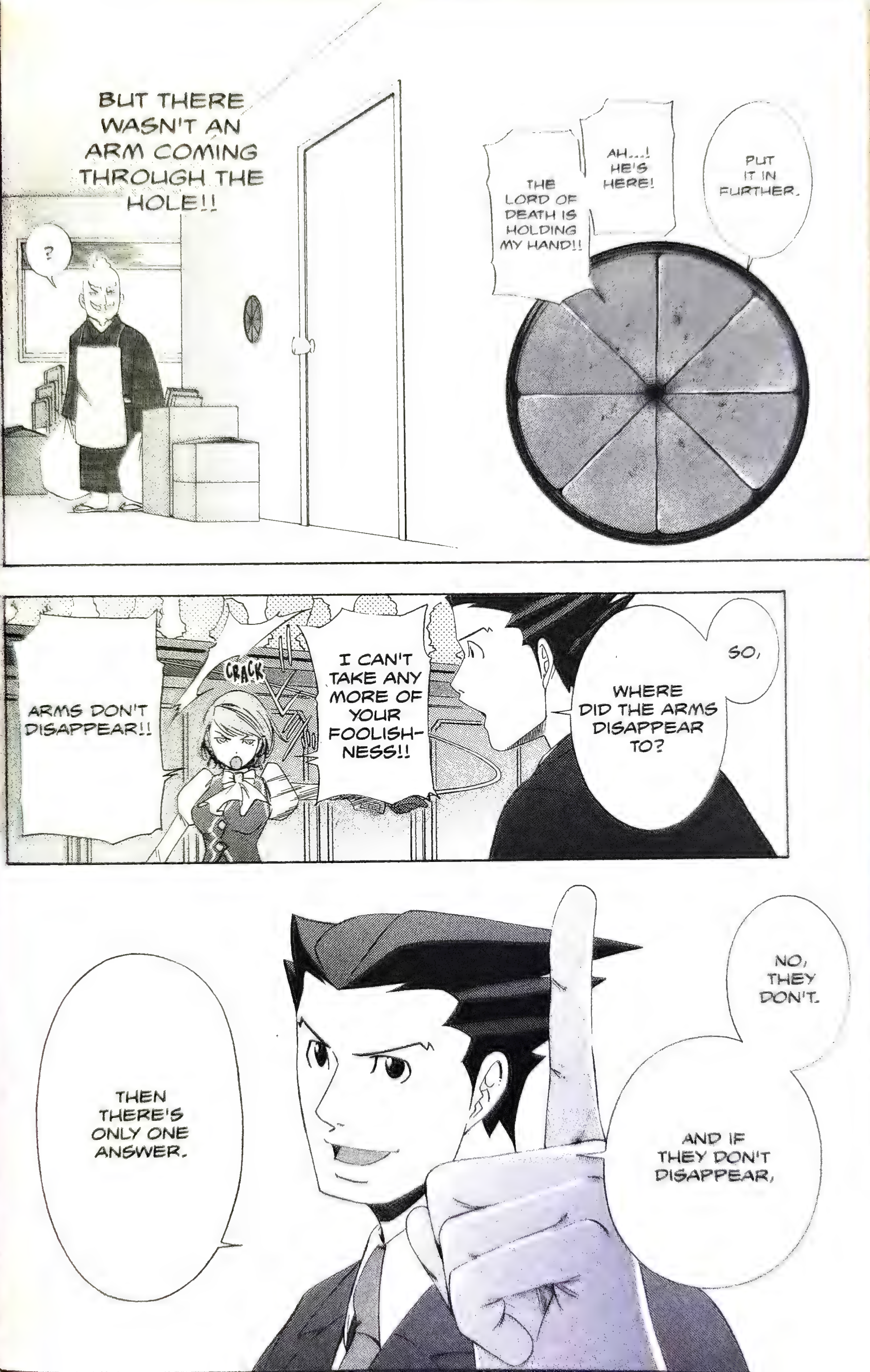
FWIP!
Objection!

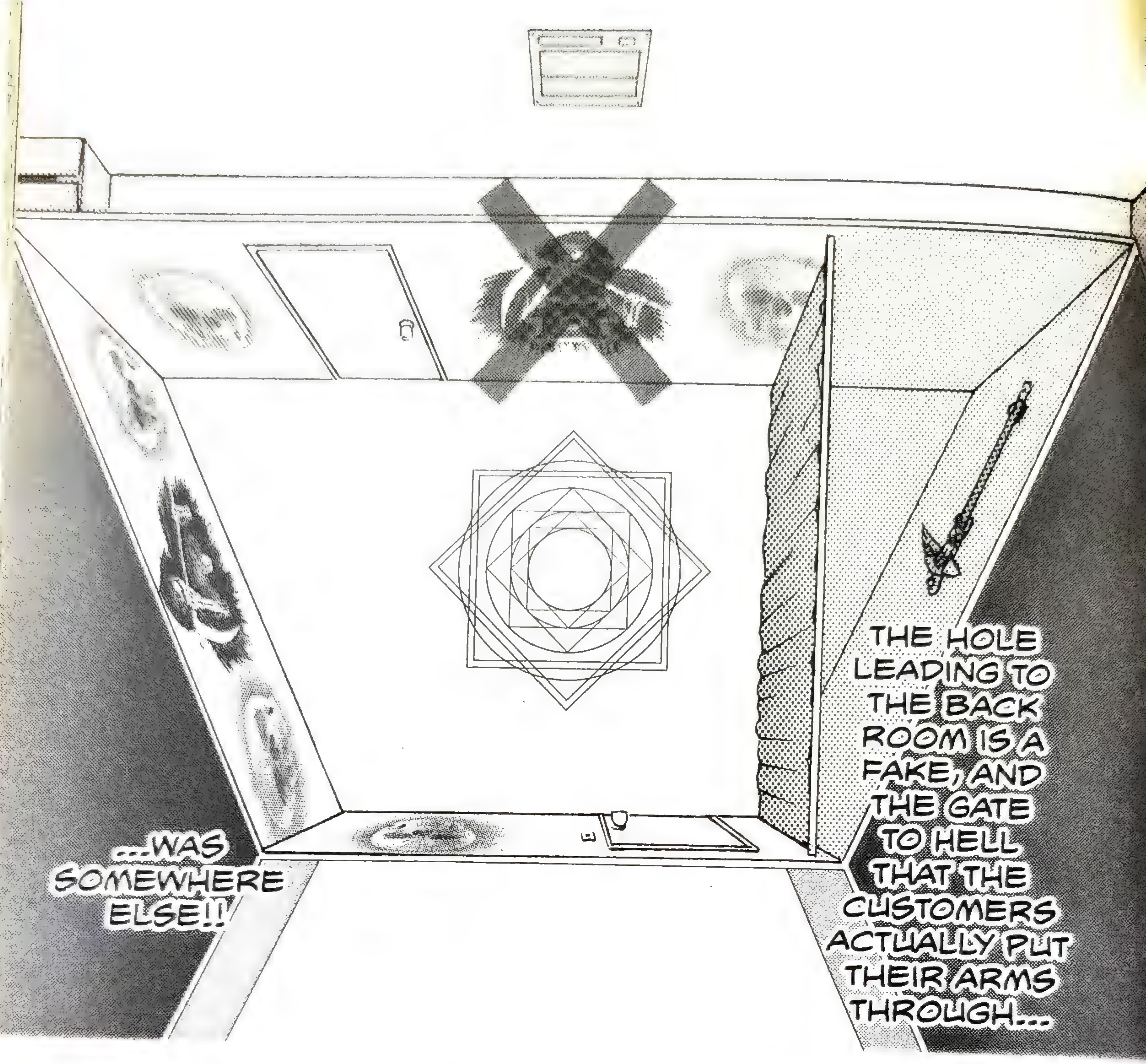
District Court
Courtroom No. 9: Verdict

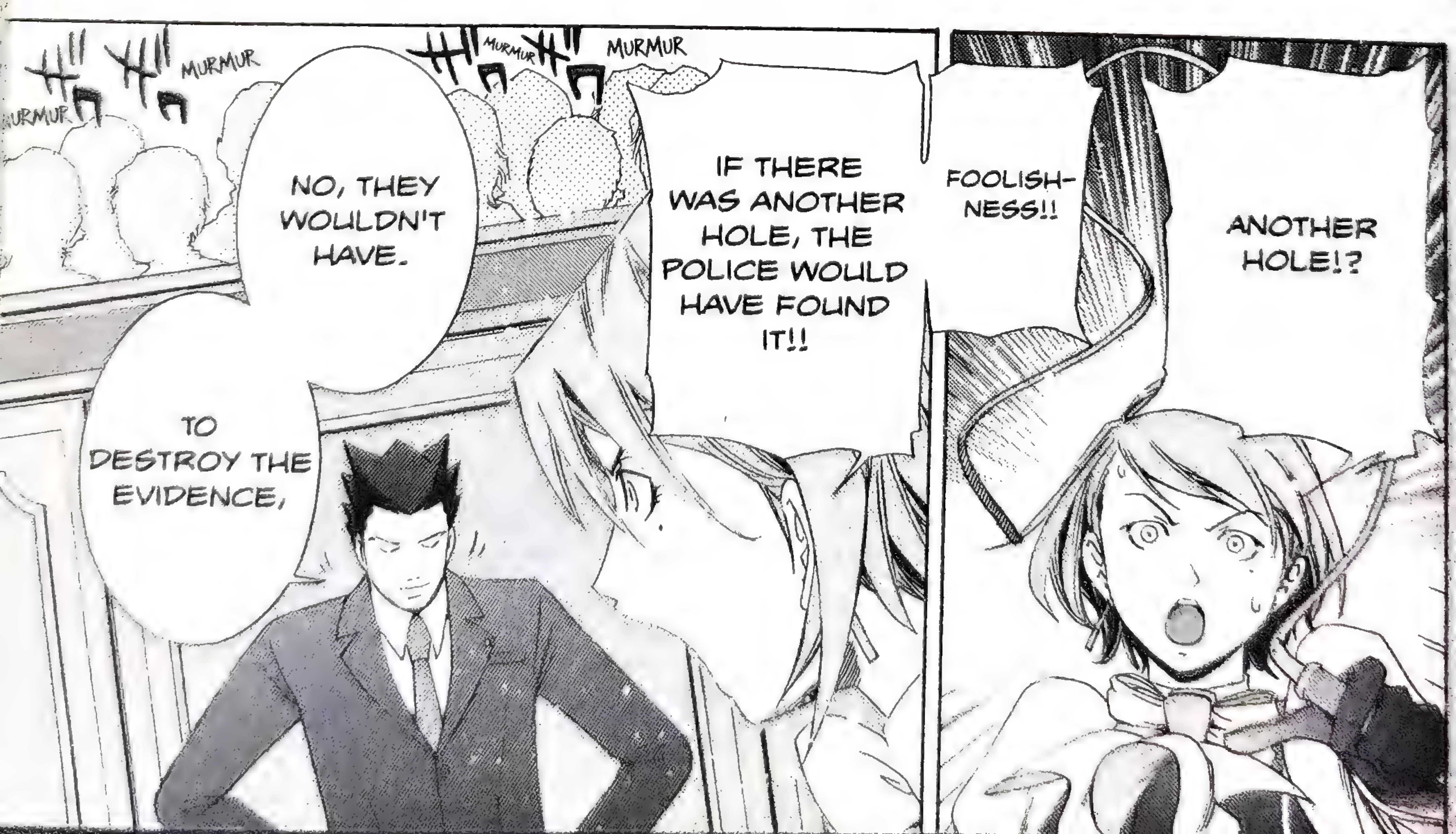

MURMUR MURMUR
MURMUR MURMUR
THANK YOU VERY MUCH.
NOW FIRST, I WILL SOLVE *THE RIDDLE OF THE LOCKED ROOM.*
HMPH... YOUR LAST FUTILE ATTEMPT AT RESISTANCE?
YOU'RE WASTING YOUR BREATH, BUT I'LL HEAR WHAT YOU HAVE TO SAY.
!?
!!

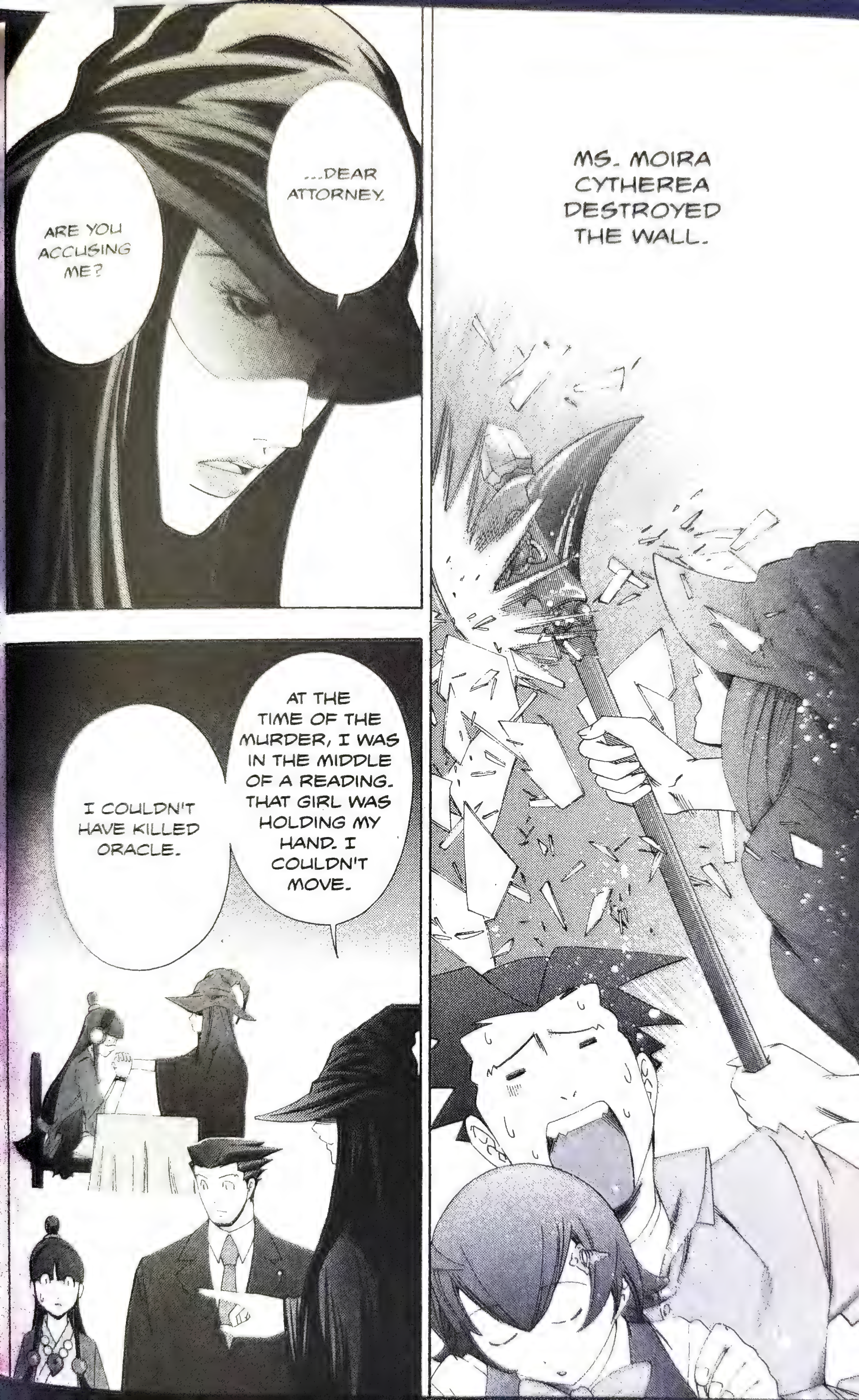
YOU CAN REACH THE DOORKNOB,
IT'S SIMPLE. IF YOU PUT YOUR HAND THROUGH THE GATE TO HELL FROM THE OTHER SIDE, AND STRETCH YOUR ARM...
AND UNLOCK IT.
KACHAK
WHAT??
CRACK
CRACK
CRACK
MORE FOOLISHNESS!!
WHEN THE MURDER TOOK PLACE, *RUSSI CLOVER'S ARM WAS THROUGH THE HOLE!!*
HOW COULD ANYONE HAVE PUT THEIR ARM THROUGH FROM THE OTHER SIDE!?
STOP MAKING ME REPEAT MYSELF!

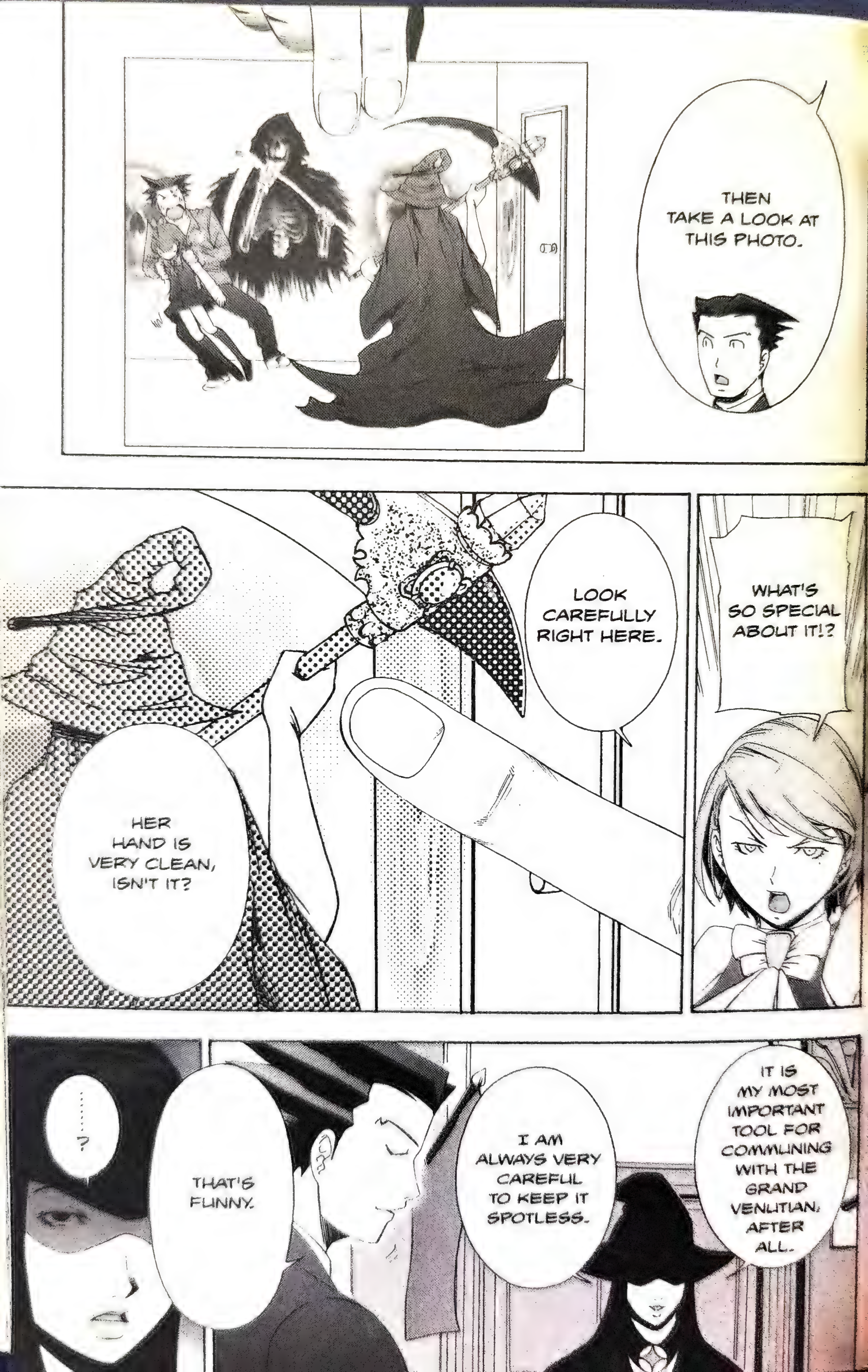

NO, HER ARM WASN'T THROUGH THAT HOLE.
BECAUSE THE GATE TO HELL LEADS TO ANOTHER DIMENSION.
......
YOUR FOOLISHNESS IS SO APPALLING, I'M AT A LOSS FOR WORDS.
MR. COOL SAITO! THAT'S TRUE, ISN'T IT!?
YES.
I'D HEARD CONVERSATIONS BETWEEN ORACLE AND HER CUSTOMERS FROM THE BACK ROOM.
WILL I EVER GET A BOYFRIEND?
TRUST ME.
SO I KNEW EXACTLY WHEN HER CUSTOMERS PUT THEIR HANDS THROUGH THE GATE.
PUT YOUR FIST-
-THROUGH THIS HOLE.
Y...YES, MA'AM...

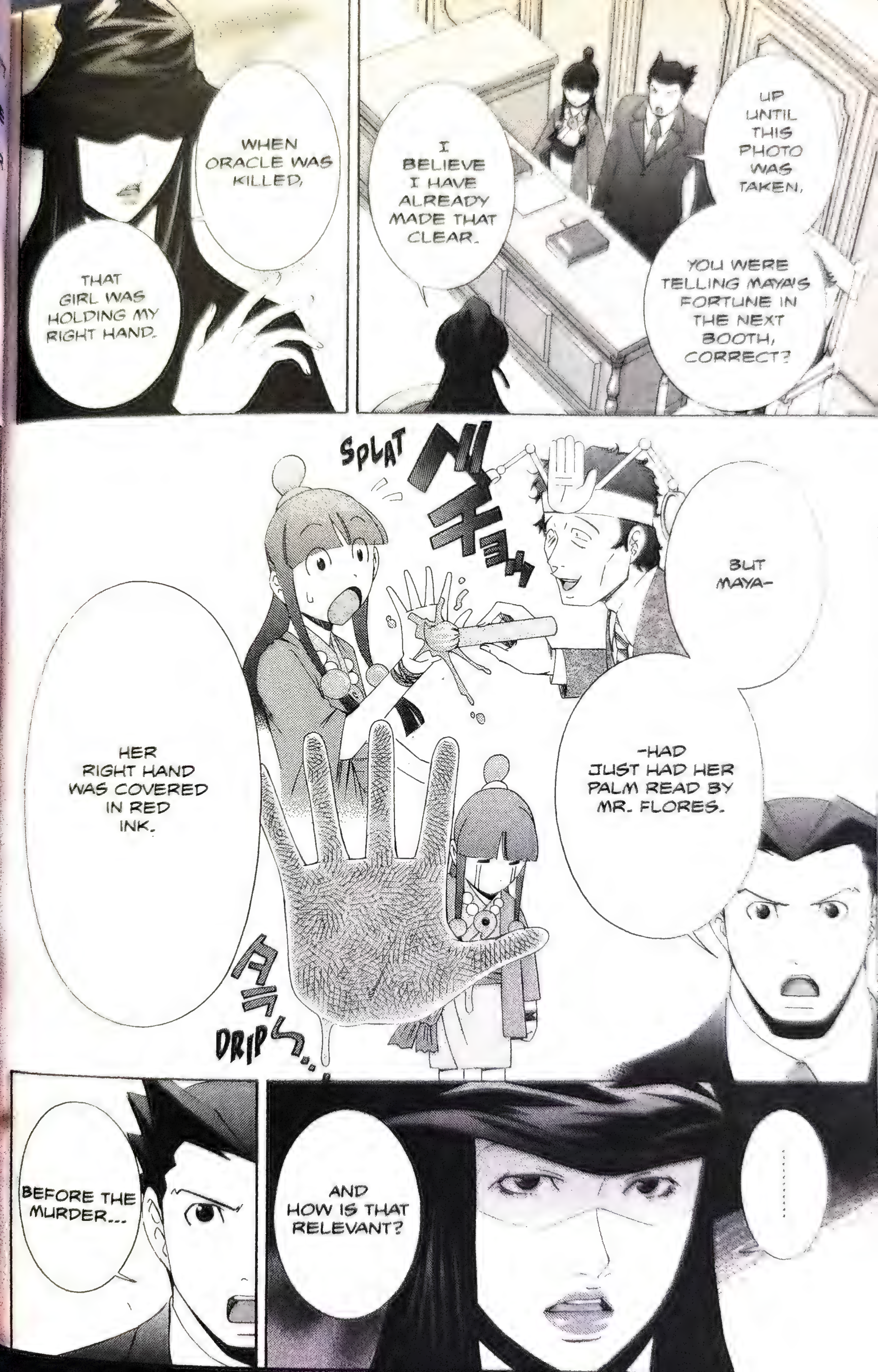

PUT IT IN FURTHER.
AH...! HE'S HERE!
THE LORD OF DEATH IS HOLDING MY HAND!!
BUT THERE WASN'T AN ARM COMING THROUGH THE HOLE!!
?
SO,
WHERE DID THE ARMS DISAPPEAR TO?
I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE OF YOUR FOOLISHNESS!!
CRACK
ARMS DON'T DISAPPEAR!!
NO, THEY DON'T.
AND IF THEY DON'T DISAPPEAR,
THEN THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER.


THE HOLE LEADING TO THE BACK ROOM IS A FAKE, AND THE GATE TO HELL THAT THE CUSTOMERS ACTUALLY PUT THEIR ARMS THROUGH...
...WAS SOMEWHERE ELSE!!

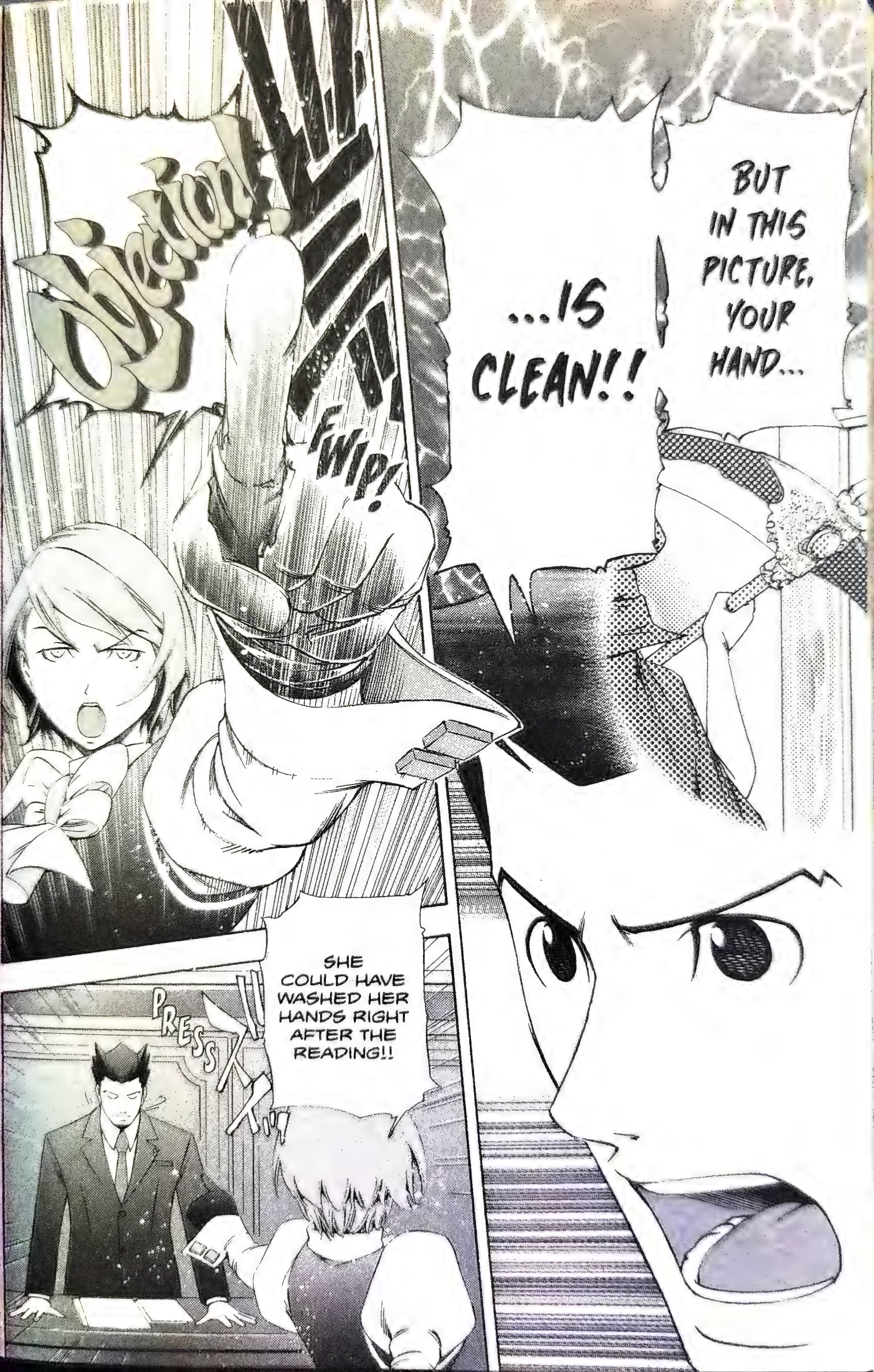

ANOTHER HOLE!?
FOOLISHNESS!!
IF THERE WAS ANOTHER HOLE, THE POLICE WOULD HAVE FOUND IT!!
MURMUR
MURMUR
MURMUR
MURMUR
NO, THEY WOULDN'T HAVE.
TO DESTROY THE EVIDENCE,

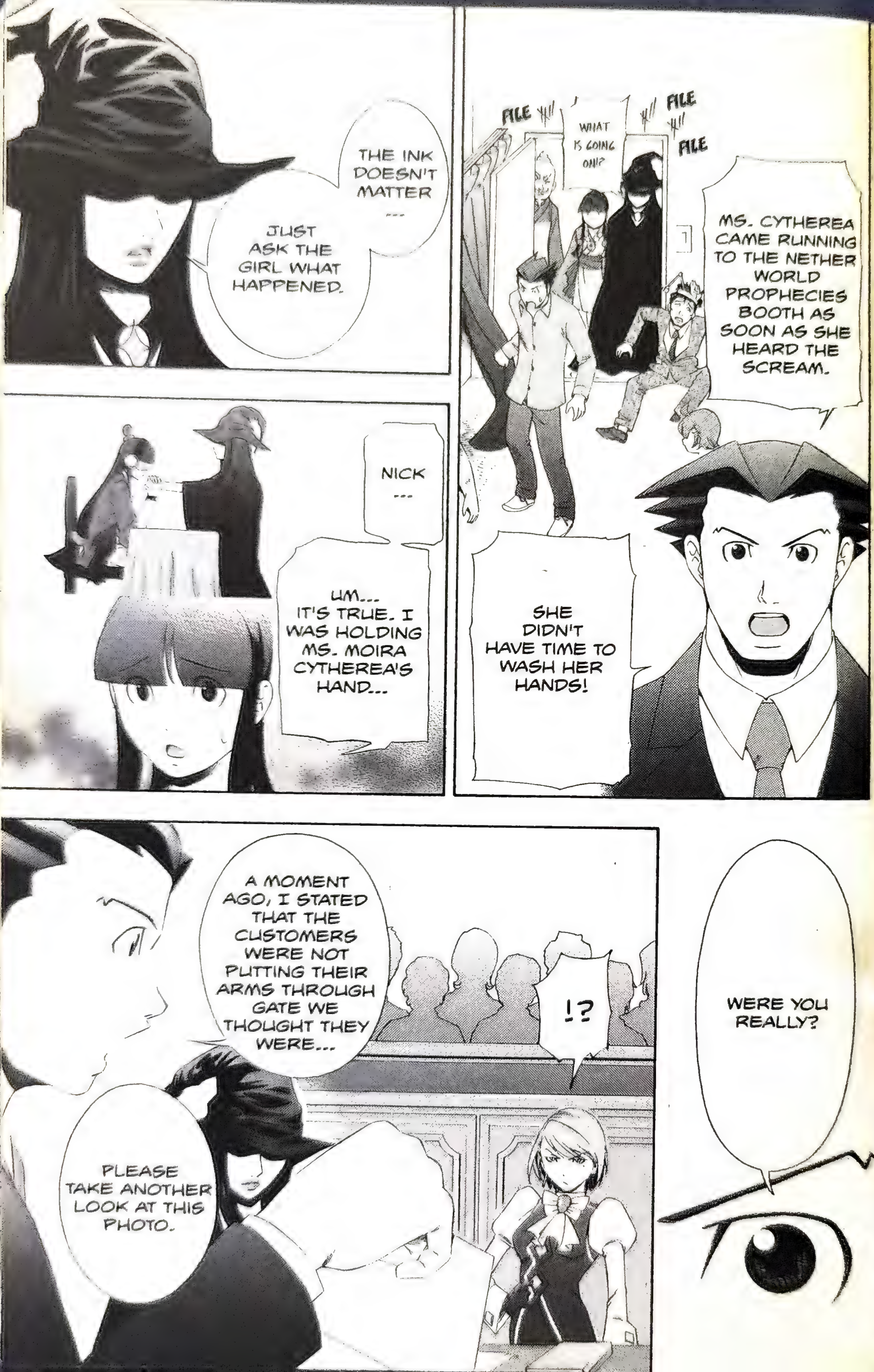

MS. MOIRA CYTHEREA DESTROYED THE WALL.
...DEAR ATTORNEY.
ARE YOU ACCUSING ME?
AT THE TIME OF THE MURDER, I WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF A READING. THAT GIRL WAS HOLDING MY HAND. I COULDN'T MOVE.
I COULDN'T HAVE KILLED ORACLE.

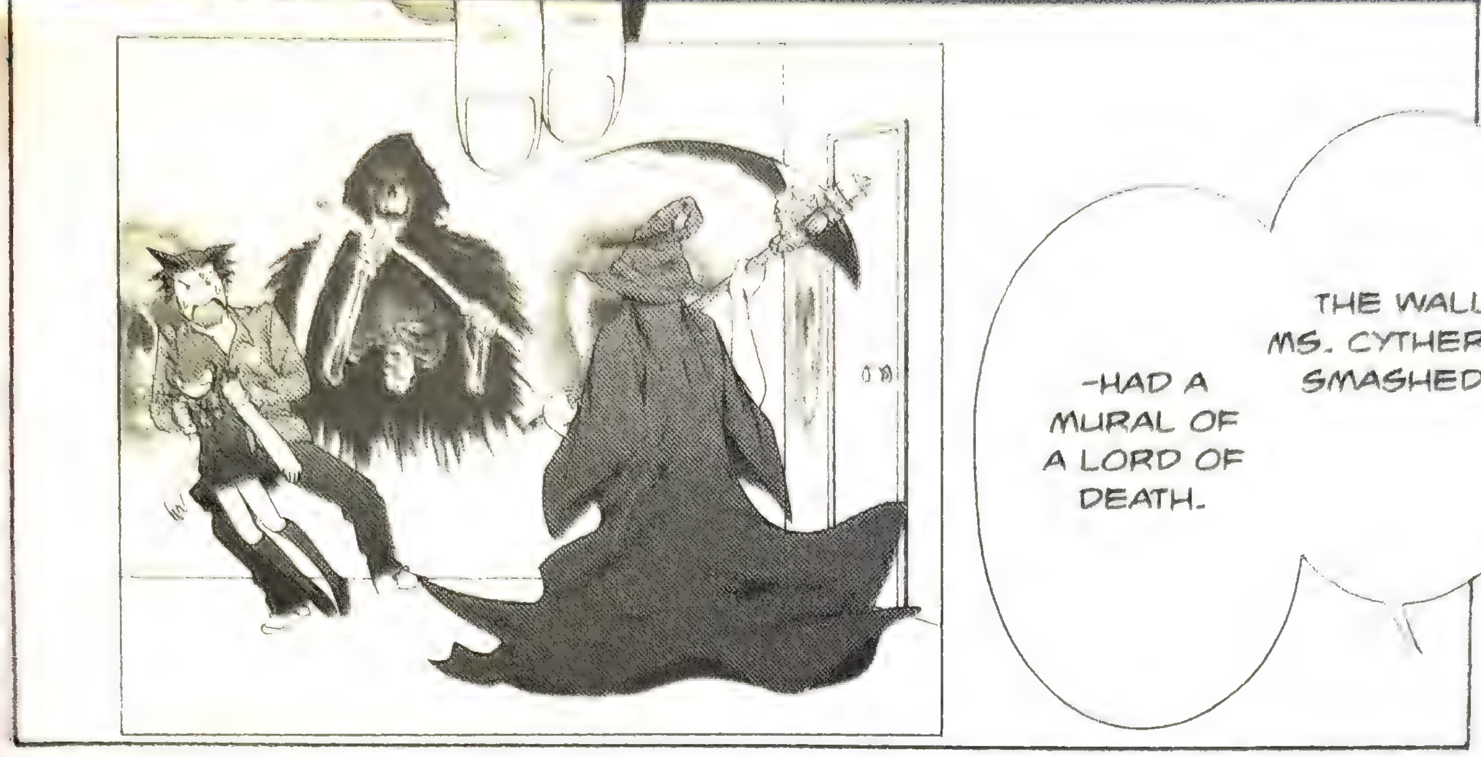

THEN TAKE A LOOK AT THIS PHOTO.
WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT IT!?
LOOK CAREFULLY RIGHT HERE.
HER HAND IS VERY CLEAN, ISN'T IT?
IT IS MY MOST IMPORTANT TOOL FOR COMMUNING WITH THE GRAND VENUTIAN, AFTER ALL.
I AM ALWAYS VERY CAREFUL TO KEEP IT SPOTLESS.
THAT'S FUNNY.
......?

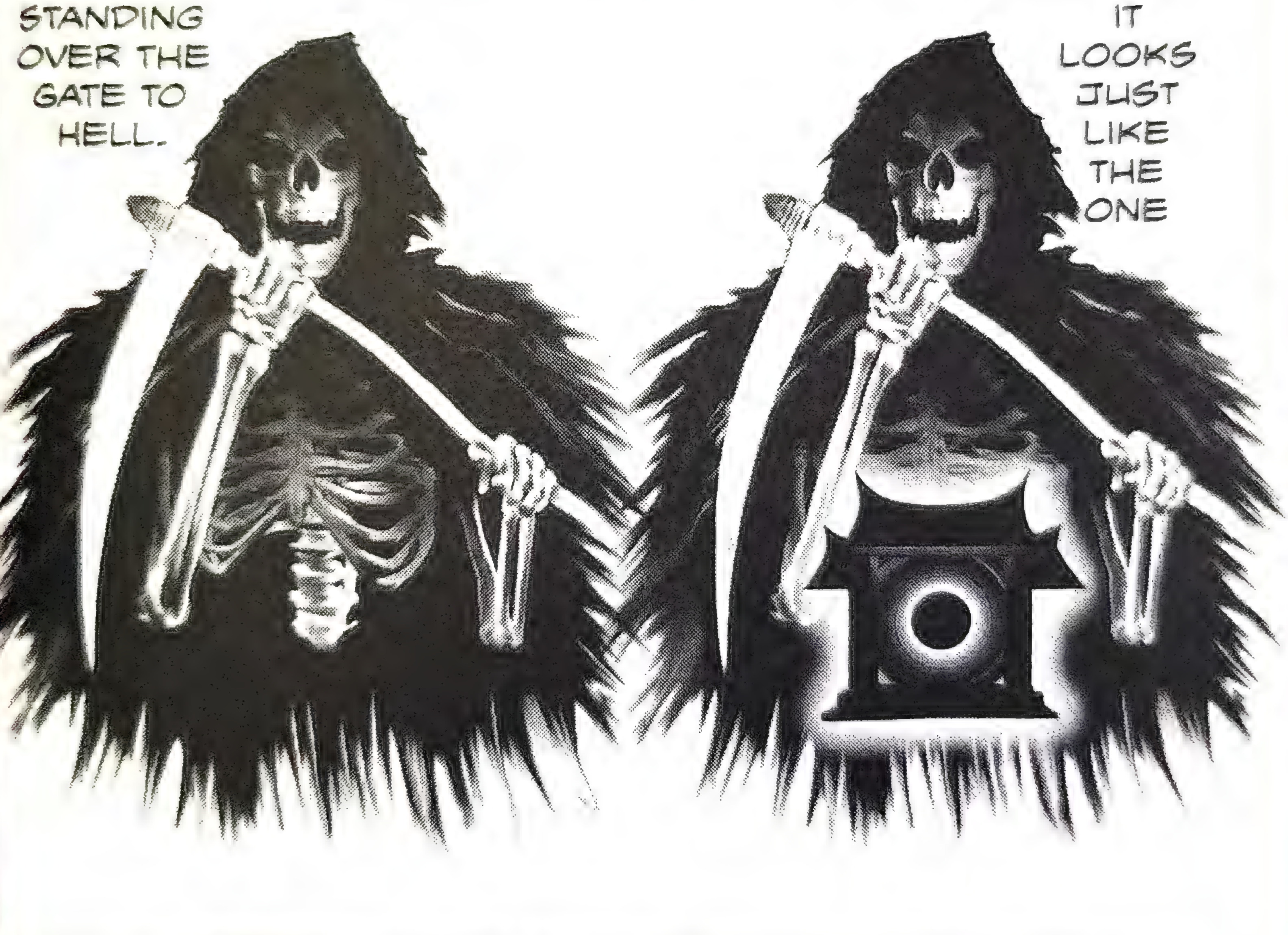

UP UNTIL THIS PHOTO WAS TAKEN,
YOU WERE TELLING MAYA'S FORTUNE IN THE NEXT BOOTH, CORRECT?
I BELIEVE I HAVE ALREADY MADE THAT CLEAR.
WHEN ORACLE WAS KILLED,
THAT GIRL WAS HOLDING MY RIGHT HAND.
BUT MAYA-
ベチョッ
SPLAT
-HAD JUST HAD HER PALM READ BY MR. FLORES.
HER RIGHT HAND WAS COVERED IN RED INK.
タラ
DRIP
……
AND HOW IS THAT RELEVANT?
BEFORE THE MURDER...

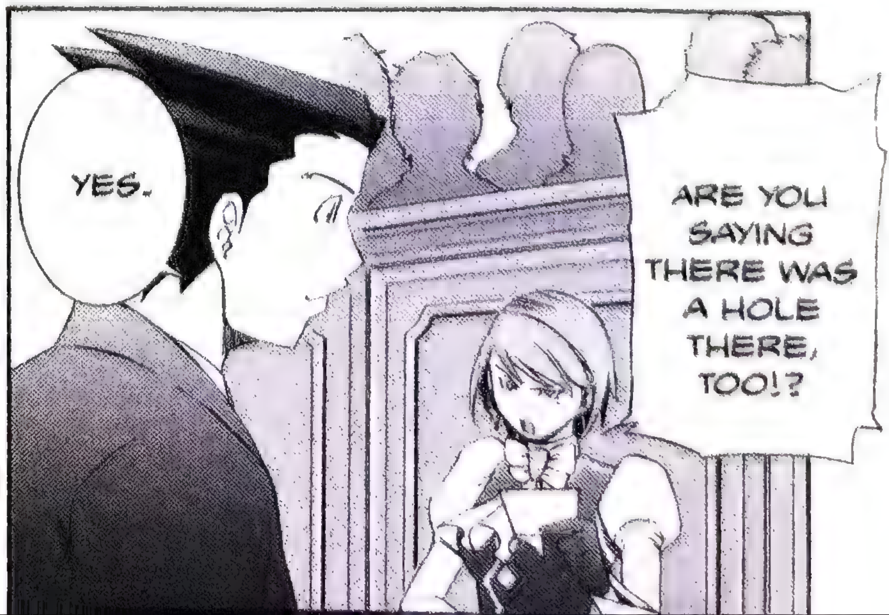
...MAYA DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO GO TO THE BATHROOM TO WASH HER HANDS...
PLEASE LISTEN TO ME!
UM... BATHROOM...
SHAKE
SHAKE
...BEFORE IT WAS TIME FOR HER NEXT READING.
SQUEEZE TIGHTER!
Y... YES, MA'AM!
SHE WENT TO THE VENUTIAN FORECASTS BOOTH WITH HER FILTHY RED HAND.
AND HELD THE HAND IN FRONT OF HER.
SO NATURALLY, THAT HAND—
—WOULD HAVE BEEN COVERED WITH RED INK!!

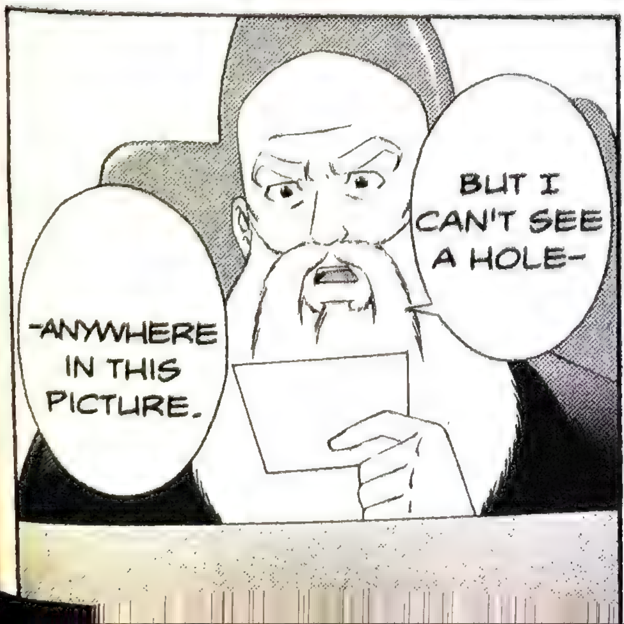

BUT IN THIS PICTURE, YOUR HAND...
...IS CLEAN!!
FWIP!
Objection!
SHE COULD HAVE WASHED HER HANDS RIGHT AFTER THE READING!!
PRESS

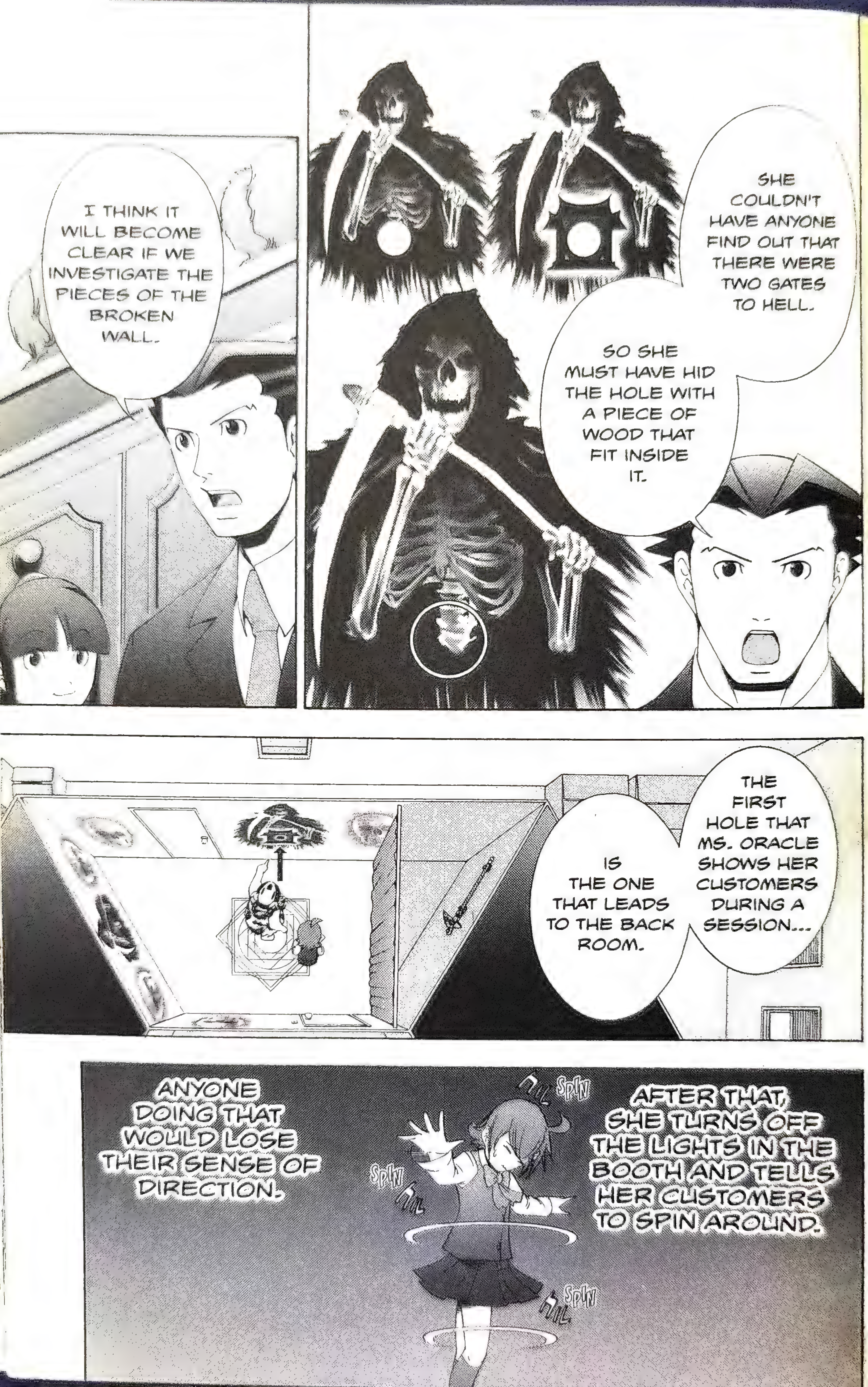

THE INK DOESN'T MATTER ...
JUST ASK THE GIRL WHAT HAPPENED.
NICK ...
UM... IT'S TRUE. I WAS HOLDING MS. MOIRA CYTHEREA'S HAND...
FILE
WHAT IS GOING ON!?
FILE
FILE
MS. CYTHEREA CAME RUNNING TO THE NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES BOOTH AS SOON AS SHE HEARD THE SCREAM.
SHE DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO WASH HER HANDS!
A MOMENT AGO, I STATED THAT THE CUSTOMERS WERE NOT PUTTING THEIR ARMS THROUGH GATE WE THOUGHT THEY WERE...
!?
PLEASE TAKE ANOTHER LOOK AT THIS PHOTO.
WERE YOU REALLY?

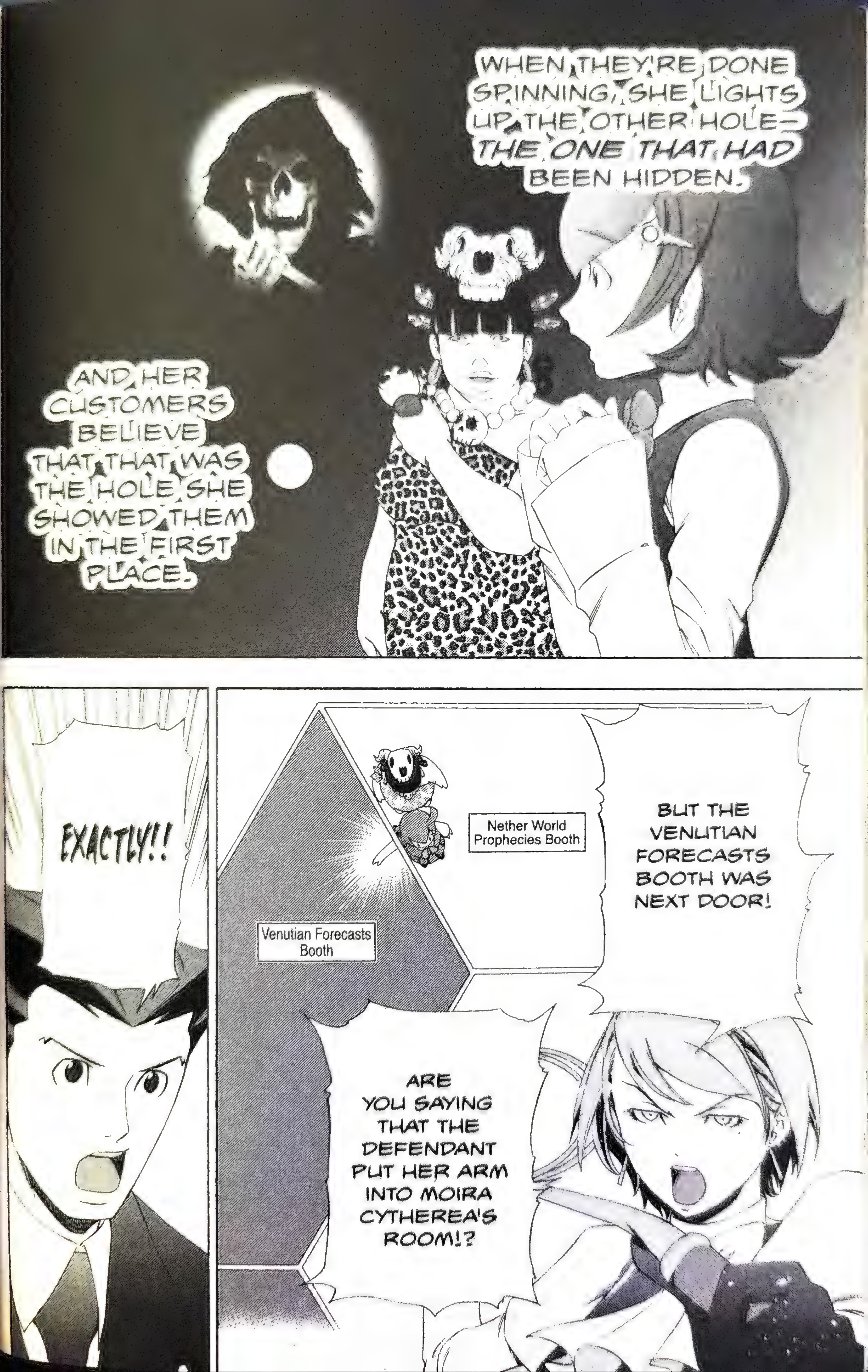

THE WALL MS. CYTHEREA SMASHED-
-HAD A MURAL OF A LORD OF DEATH.


IT LOOKS JUST LIKE THE ONE
STANDING OVER THE GATE TO HELL.

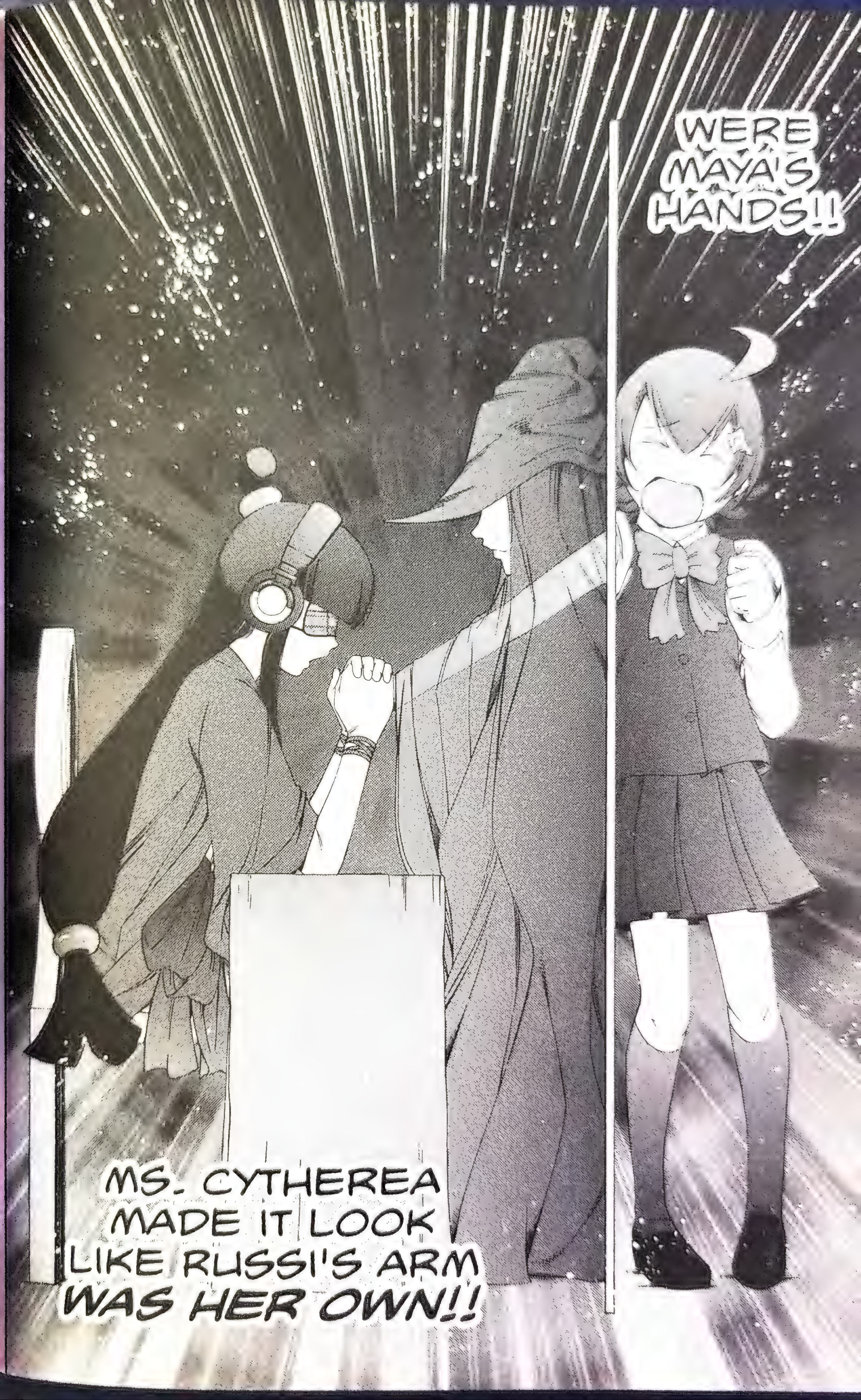

ARE YOU SAYING THERE WAS A HOLE THERE, TOO!?
YES.

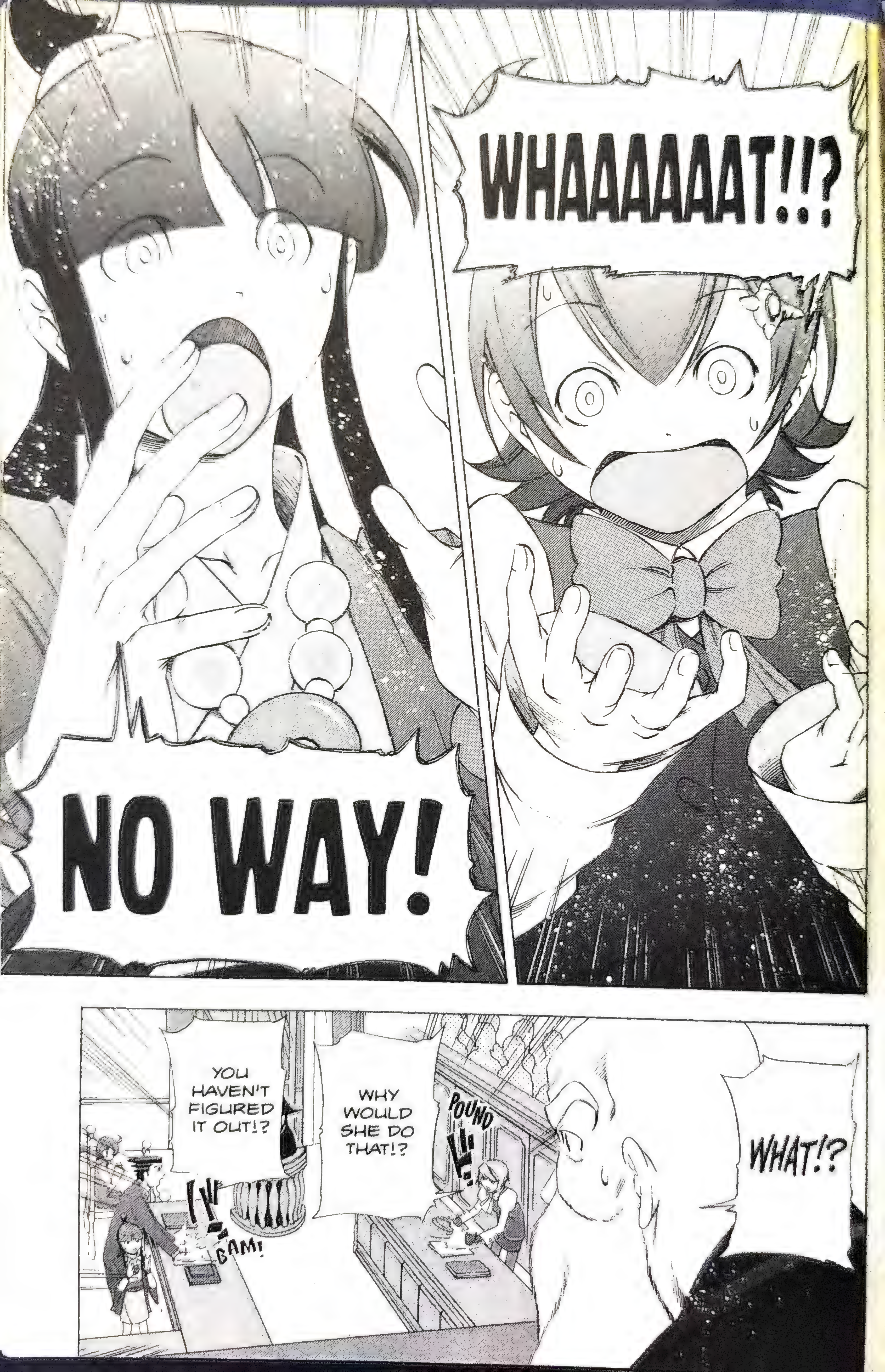

BUT I CAN'T SEE A HOLE-
-ANYWHERE IN THIS PICTURE.

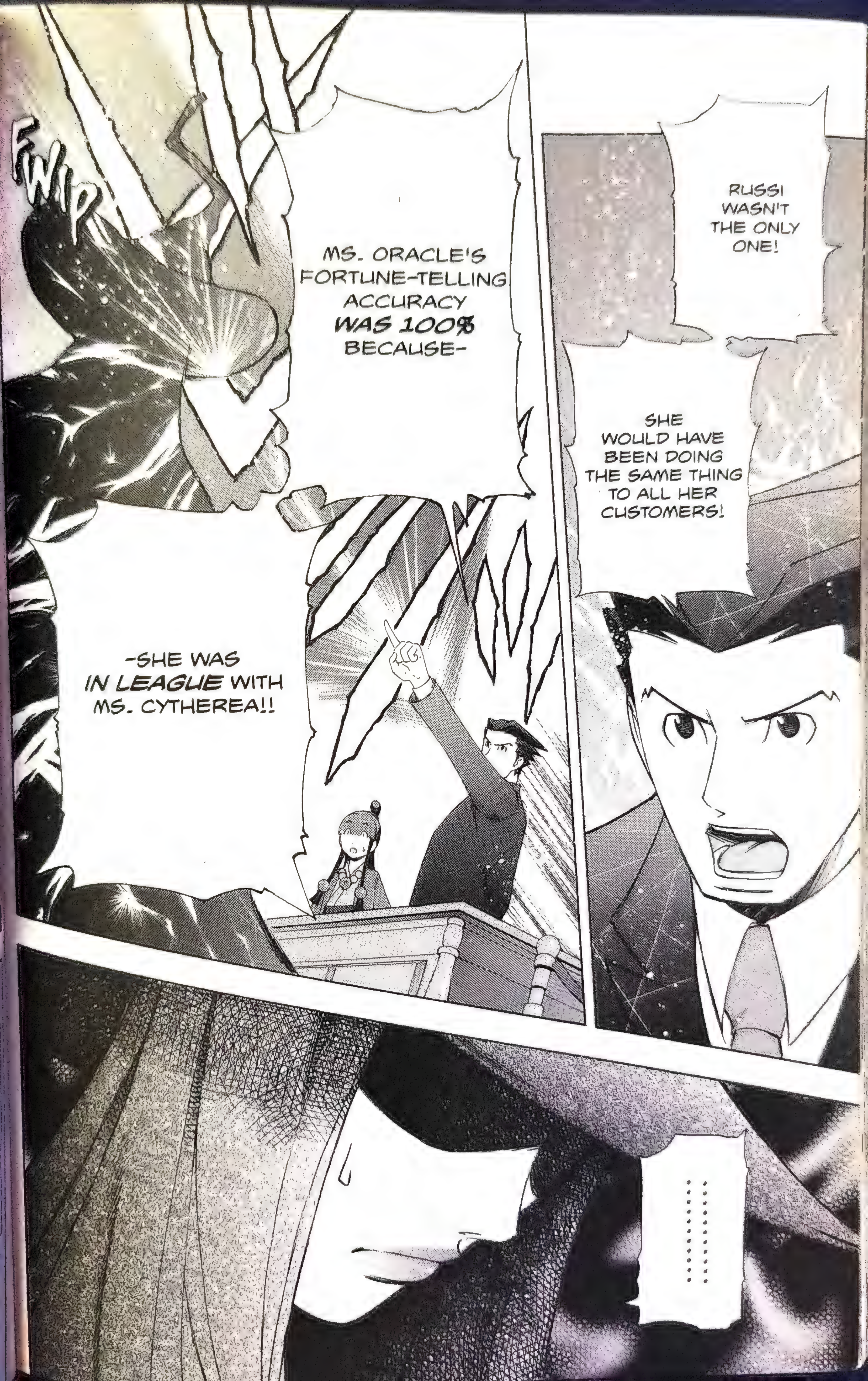

SHE COULDN'T HAVE ANYONE FIND OUT THAT THERE WERE TWO GATES TO HELL.
SO SHE MUST HAVE HID THE HOLE WITH A PIECE OF WOOD THAT FIT INSIDE IT.
I THINK IT WILL BECOME CLEAR IF WE INVESTIGATE THE PIECES OF THE BROKEN WALL.
THE FIRST HOLE THAT MS. ORACLE SHOWS HER CUSTOMERS DURING A SESSION...
IS THE ONE THAT LEADS TO THE BACK ROOM.
AFTER THAT, SHE TURNS OFF THE LIGHTS IN THE BOOTH AND TELLS HER CUSTOMERS TO SPIN AROUND.
SPIN
SPIN
SPIN
ANYONE DOING THAT WOULD LOSE THEIR SENSE OF DIRECTION.

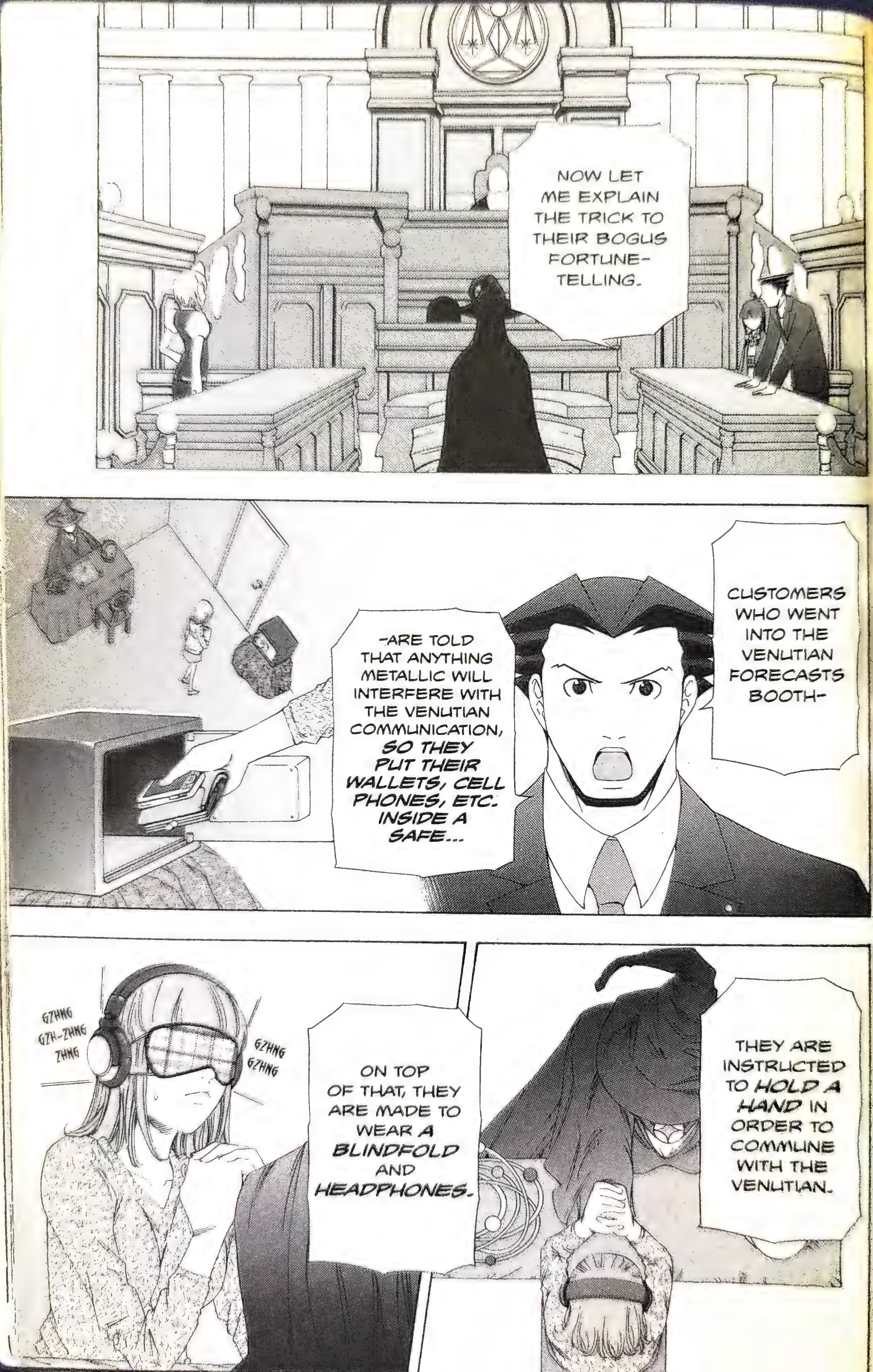

WHEN THEY'RE DONE SPINNING, SHE LIGHTS UP THE OTHER HOLE— *THE ONE THAT HAD* BEEN HIDDEN.
AND HER CUSTOMERS BELIEVE THAT THAT WAS THE HOLE SHE SHOWED THEM IN THE FIRST PLACE.
EXACTLY!!
Nether World Prophecies Booth
Venutian Forecasts Booth
BUT THE VENUTIAN FORECASTS BOOTH WAS NEXT DOOR!
ARE YOU SAYING THAT THE DEFENDANT PUT HER ARM INTO MOIRA CYTHEREA'S ROOM!?

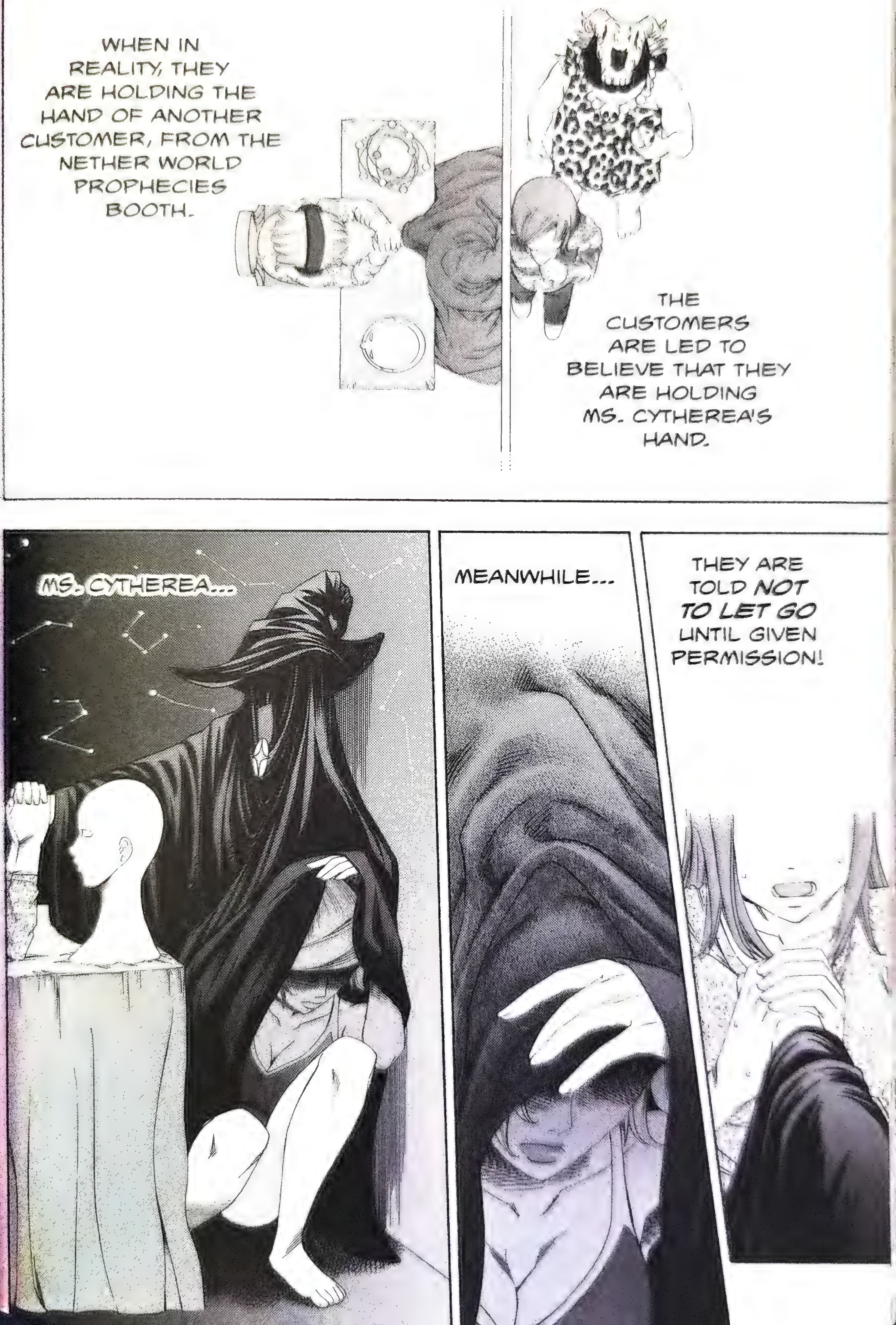
RUSSI THOUGHT SHE WAS PUTTING HER ARM THROUGH THE HOLE THAT LED TO THE BACK ROOM.
BUT IN REALITY, SHE PUT HER ARM INTO MS. CYTHEREA'S BOOTH!!
EH!?
IN OTHER WORDS, THE HANDS THAT GRABBED RUSSI—
THE LORD OF DEATH'S HANDS—

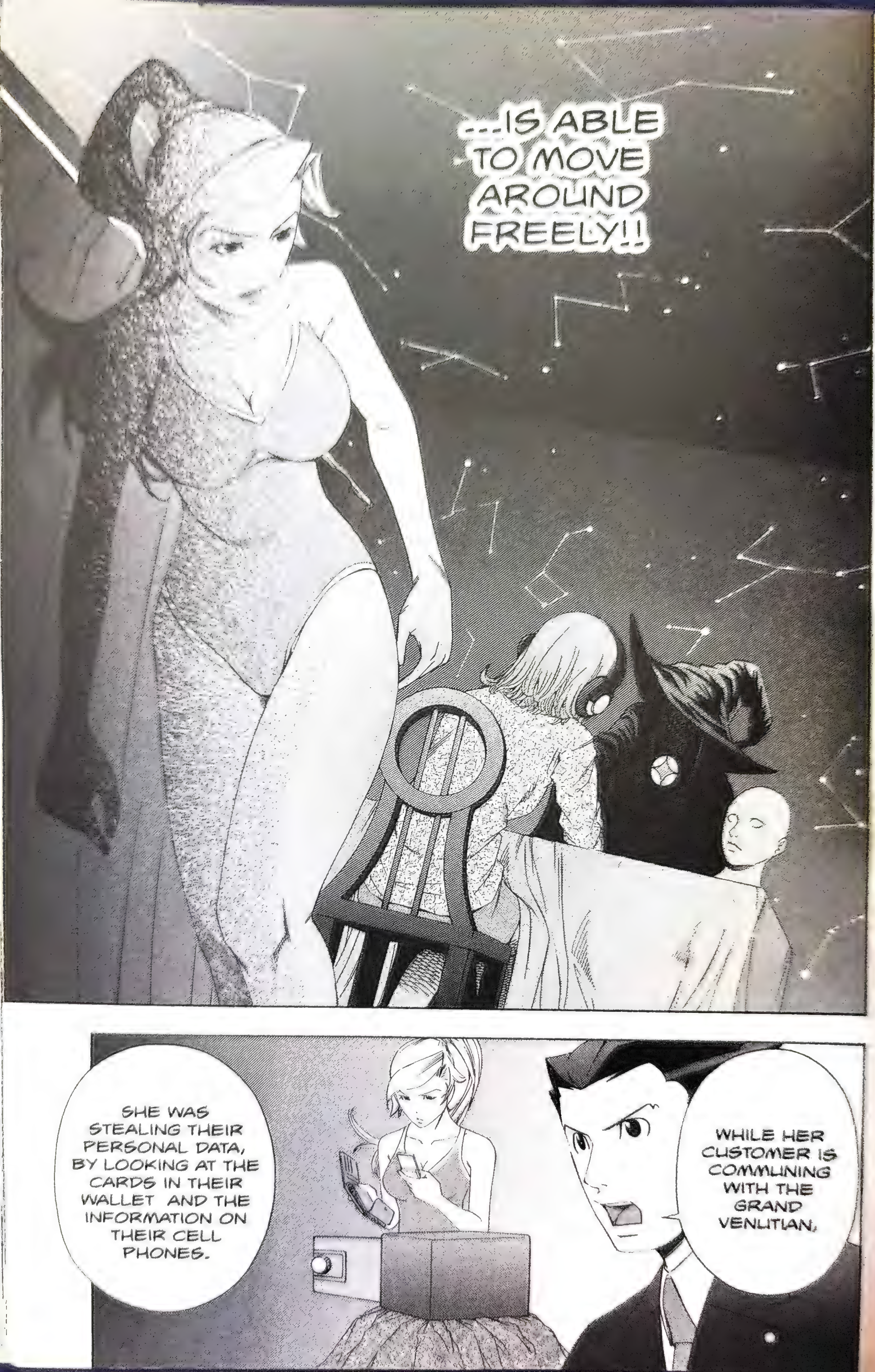

WERE MAYA'S HANDS!!
MS. CYTHEREA MADE IT LOOK LIKE RUSSI'S ARM WAS HER OWN!!

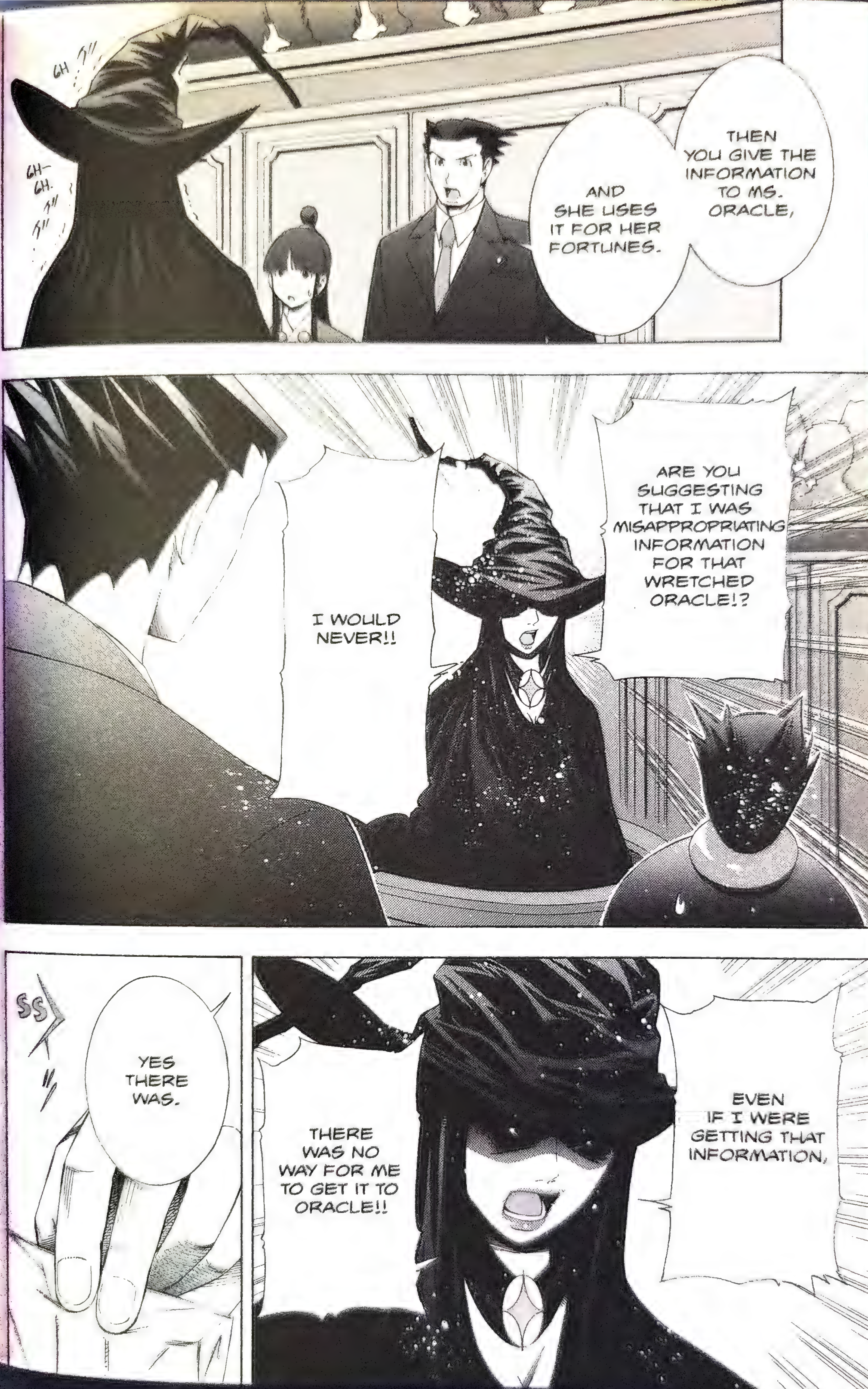

WHAAAAAAT!!?
NO WAY!
WHAT!?
POUND
WHY WOULD SHE DO THAT!?
YOU HAVEN'T FIGURED IT OUT!?
BAM!

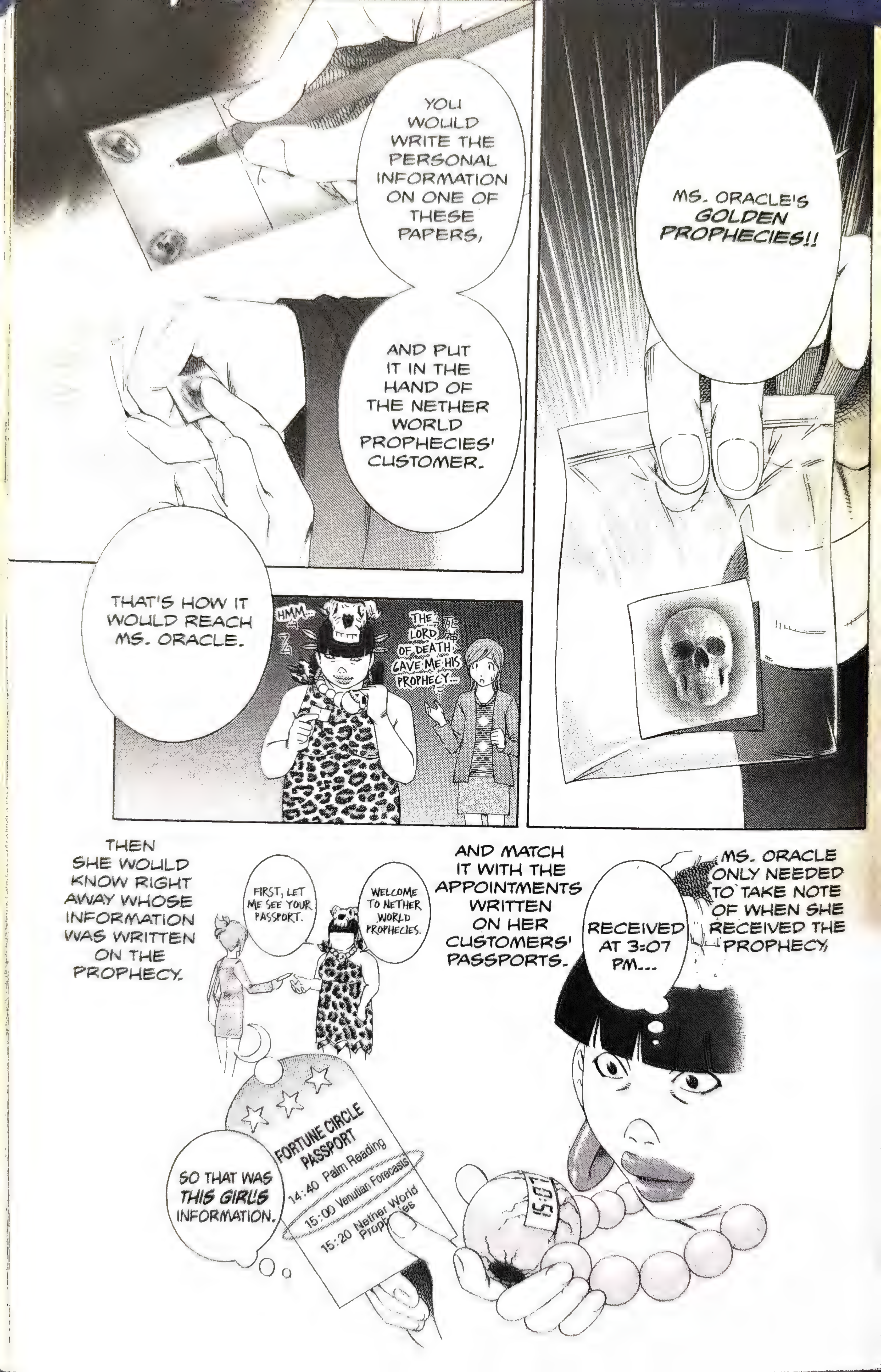

RUSSI WASN'T THE ONLY ONE!
SHE WOULD HAVE BEEN DOING THE SAME THING TO ALL HER CUSTOMERS!
FWIP
MS. ORACLE'S FORTUNE-TELLING ACCURACY *WAS 100%* BECAUSE-
-SHE WAS *IN LEAGUE* WITH MS. CYTHEREA!!
......

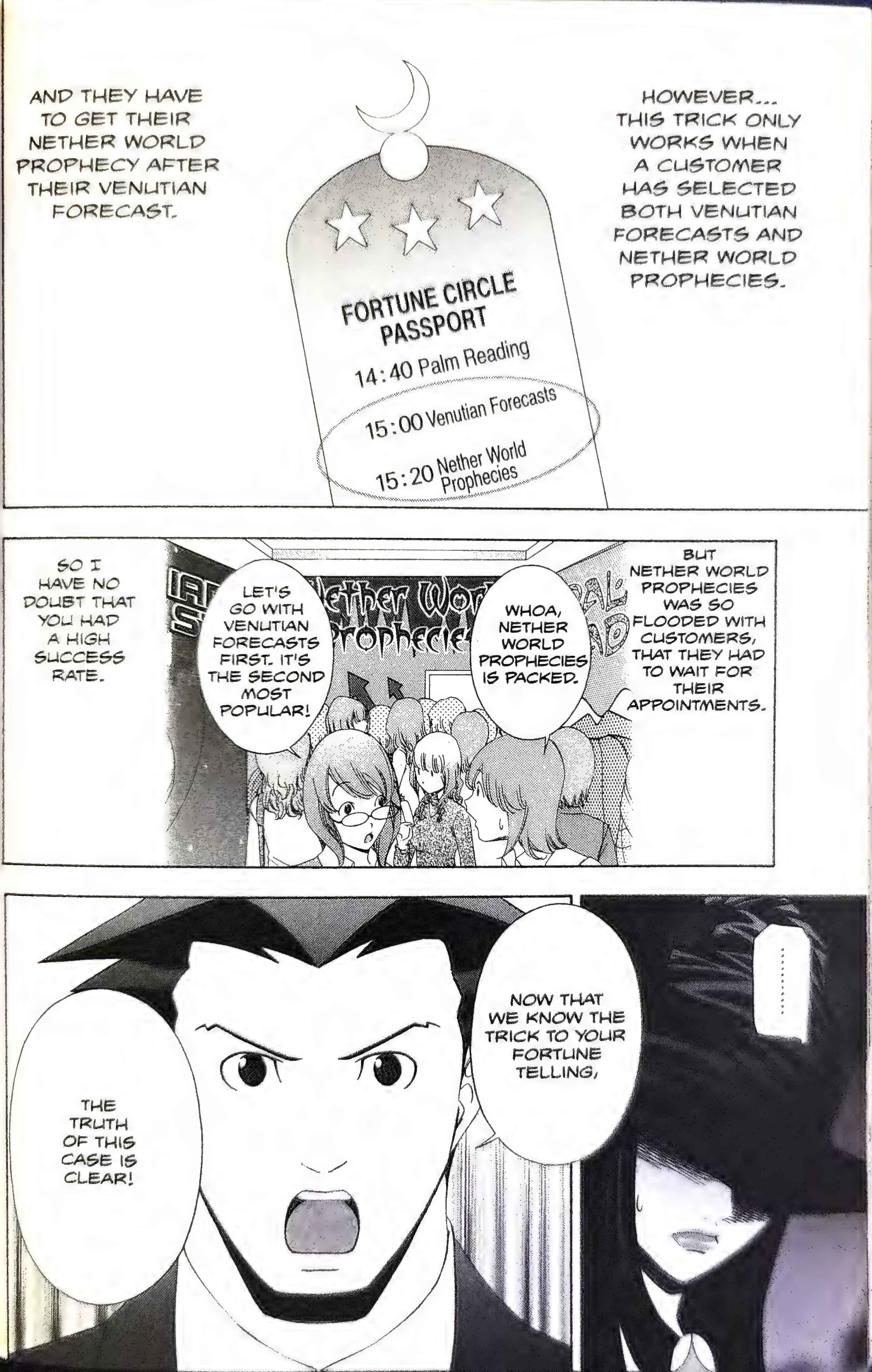

NOW LET ME EXPLAIN THE TRICK TO THEIR BOGUS FORTUNE-TELLING.
CUSTOMERS WHO WENT INTO THE VENUTIAN FORECASTS BOOTH-
-ARE TOLD THAT ANYTHING METALLIC WILL INTERFERE WITH THE VENUTIAN COMMUNICATION, *SO THEY PUT THEIR WALLETS, CELL PHONES, ETC. INSIDE A SAFE...*
THEY ARE INSTRUCTED TO *HOLD A HAND* IN ORDER TO COMMUNE WITH THE VENUTIAN.
ON TOP OF THAT, THEY ARE MADE TO WEAR *A BLINDFOLD* AND *HEADPHONES*.
GZHNG GZHNG
GZHNG GZH-ZHNG ZHNG

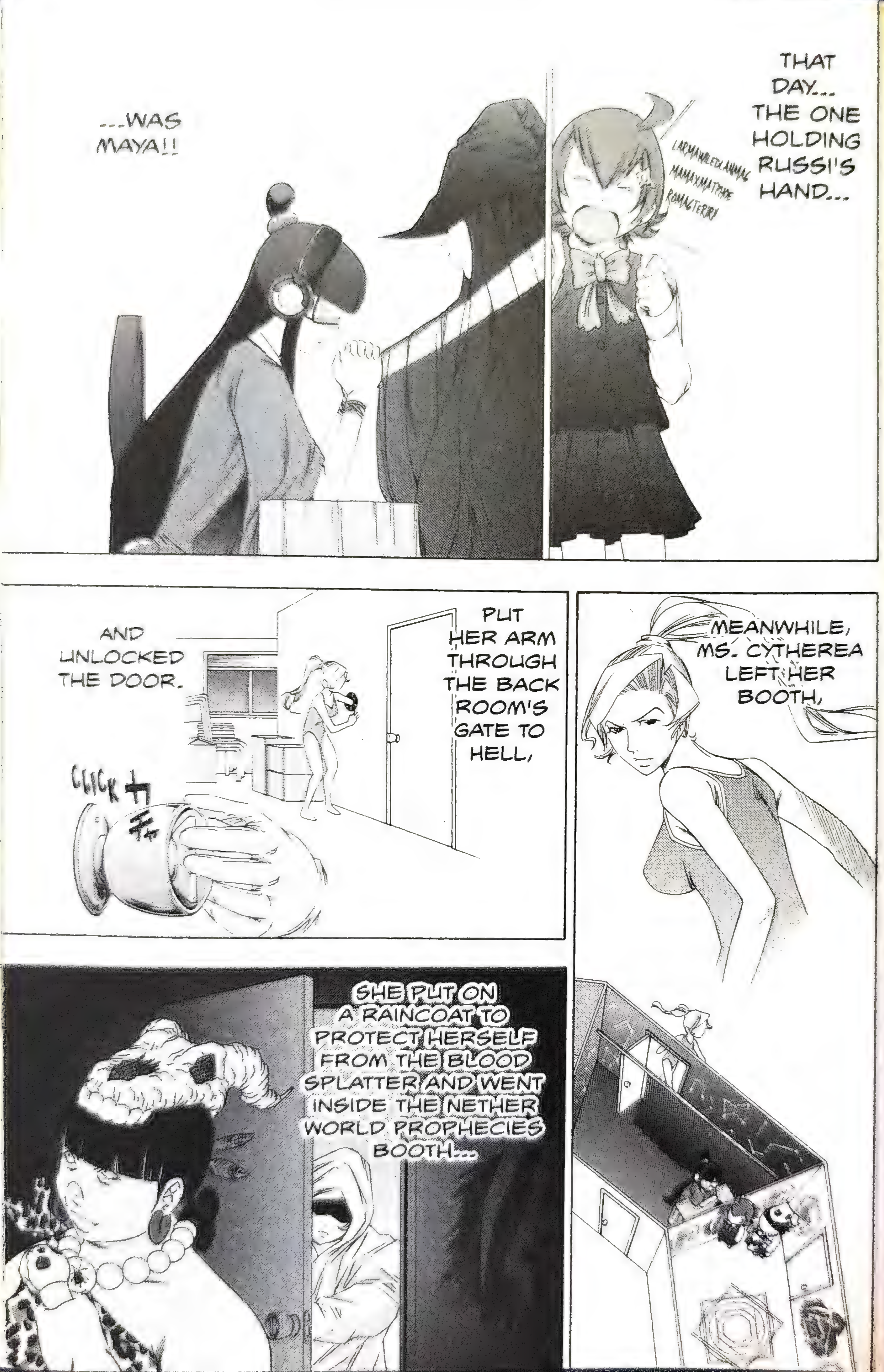

THE CUSTOMERS ARE LED TO BELIEVE THAT THEY ARE HOLDING MS. CYTHEREA'S HAND.
WHEN IN REALITY, THEY ARE HOLDING THE HAND OF ANOTHER CUSTOMER, FROM THE NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES BOOTH.
THEY ARE TOLD *NOT TO LET GO* UNTIL GIVEN PERMISSION!
MEANWHILE...
MS. CYTHEREA...

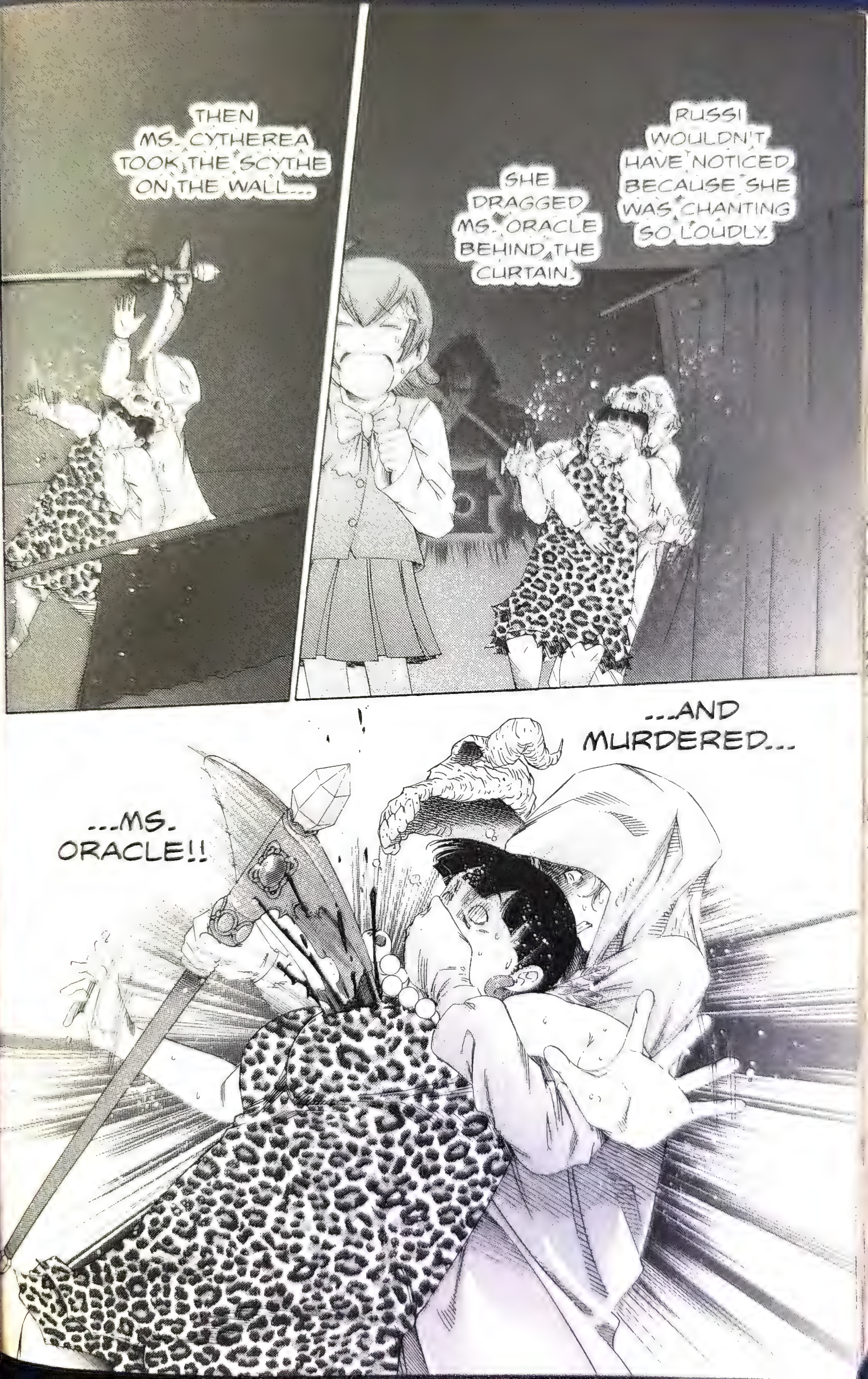

...IS ABLE TO MOVE AROUND FREELY!!
WHILE HER CUSTOMER IS COMMUNING WITH THE GRAND VENUTIAN,
SHE WAS STEALING THEIR PERSONAL DATA, BY LOOKING AT THE CARDS IN THEIR WALLET AND THE INFORMATION ON THEIR CELL PHONES.

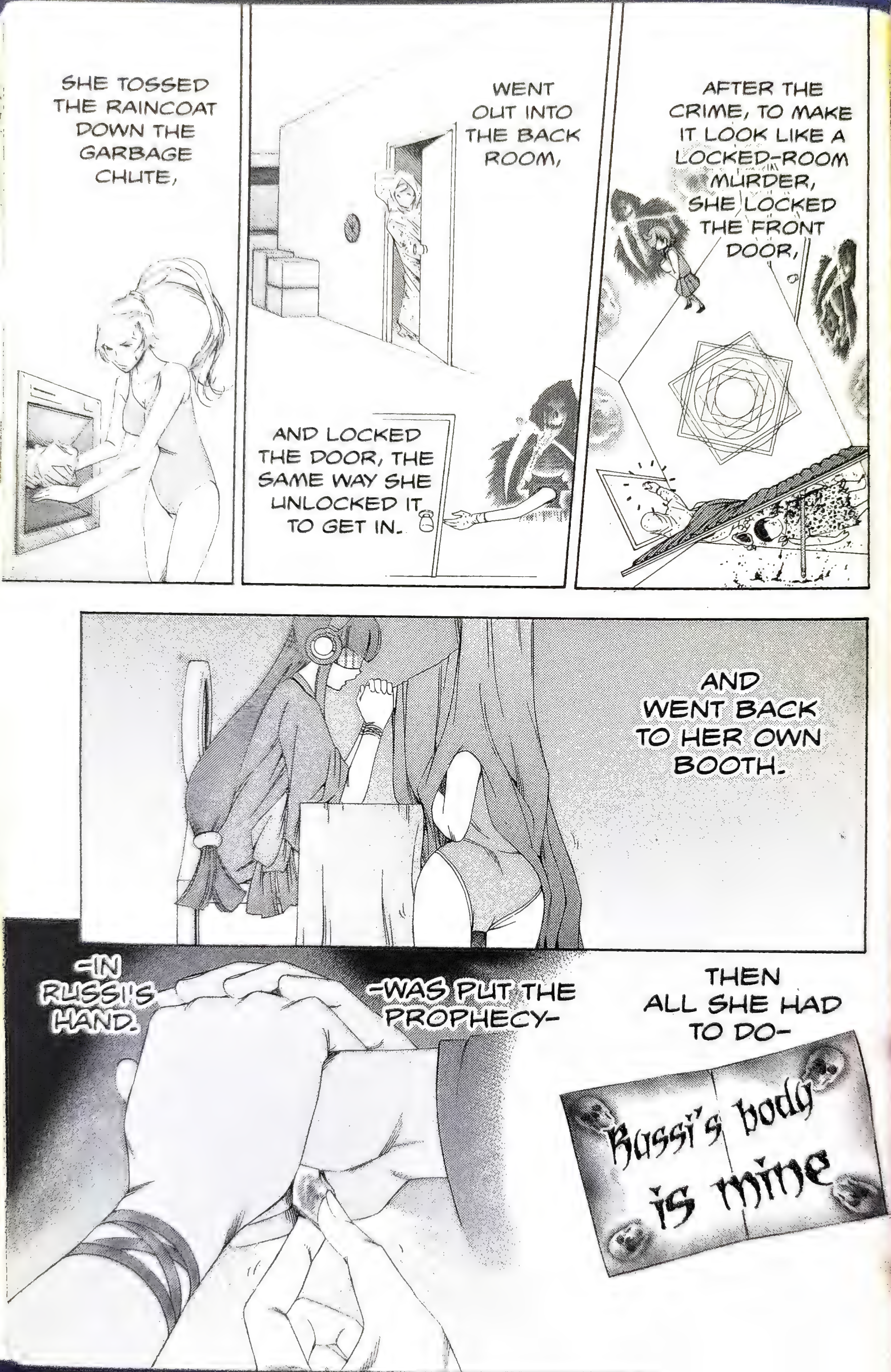

GH
THEN YOU GIVE THE INFORMATION TO MS. ORACLE,
AND SHE USES IT FOR HER FORTUNES.
GH-GH.
ARE YOU SUGGESTING THAT I WAS MISAPPROPRIATING INFORMATION FOR THAT WRETCHED ORACLE!?
I WOULD NEVER!!
EVEN IF I WERE GETTING THAT INFORMATION,
THERE WAS NO WAY FOR ME TO GET IT TO ORACLE!!
SS
YES THERE WAS.

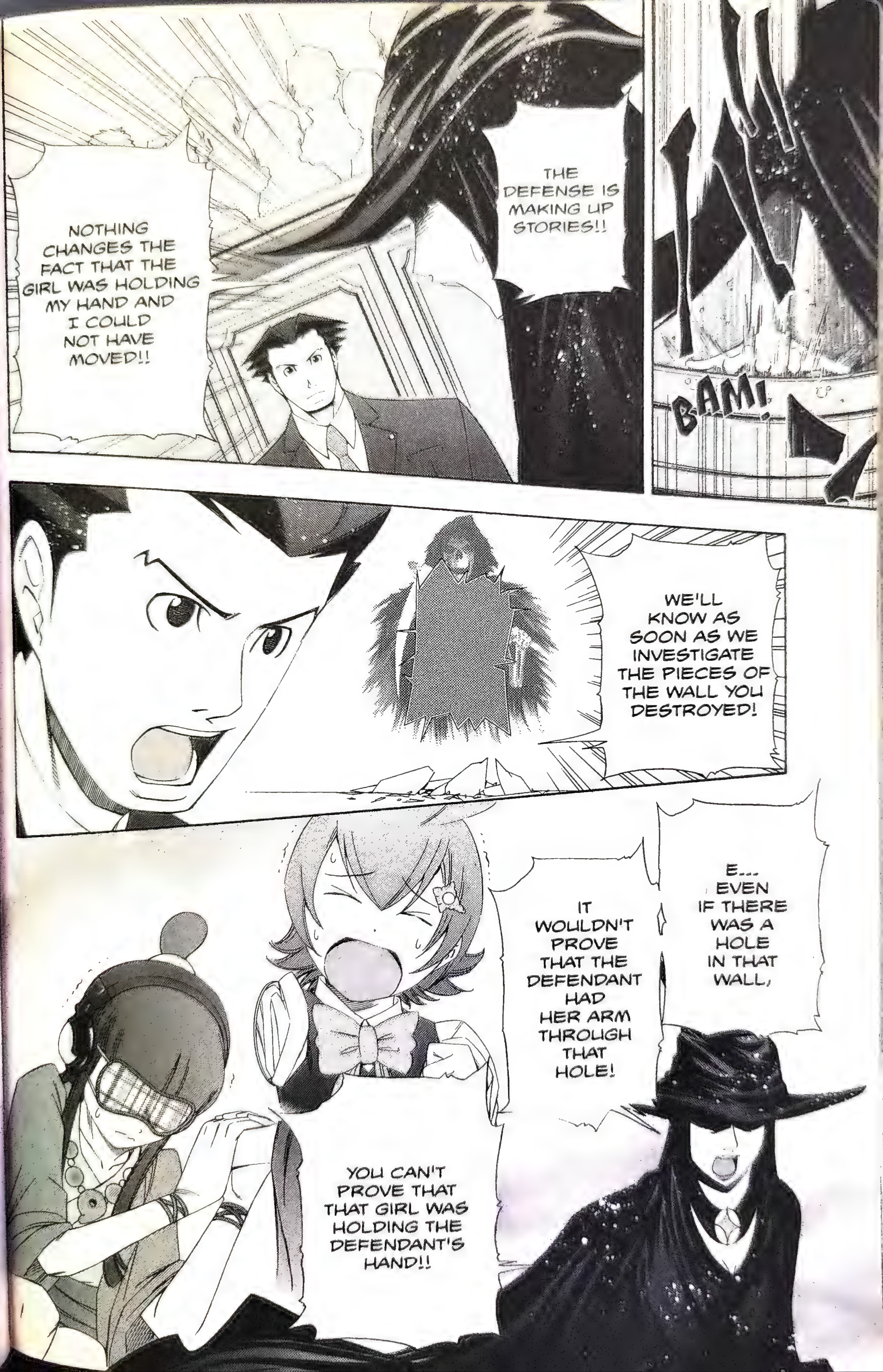

MS. ORACLE'S *GOLDEN PROPHECIES!!*
YOU WOULD WRITE THE PERSONAL INFORMATION ON ONE OF THESE PAPERS,
AND PUT IT IN THE HAND OF THE NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES' CUSTOMER.
THAT'S HOW IT WOULD REACH MS. ORACLE.
THE LORD OF DEATH GAVE ME HIS PROPHECY...
死神
HMM...
Z
MS. ORACLE ONLY NEEDED TO TAKE NOTE OF WHEN SHE RECEIVED THE PROPHECY,
RECEIVED AT 3:07 PM...
AND MATCH IT WITH THE APPOINTMENTS WRITTEN ON HER CUSTOMERS' PASSPORTS.
THEN SHE WOULD KNOW RIGHT AWAY WHOSE INFORMATION WAS WRITTEN ON THE PROPHECY.
WELCOME TO NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES.
FIRST, LET ME SEE YOUR PASSPORT.
FORTUNE CIRCLE PASSPORT
14:40 Palm Reading
15:00 Venutian Forecasts
15:20 Nether World Prophecies
15:07
SO THAT WAS *THIS GIRL'S* INFORMATION.


HOWEVER... THIS TRICK ONLY WORKS WHEN A CUSTOMER HAS SELECTED BOTH VENUTIAN FORECASTS AND NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES.
FORTUNE CIRCLE PASSPORT
14:40 Palm Reading
15:00 Venutian Forecasts
15:20 Nether World Prophecies
AND THEY HAVE TO GET THEIR NETHER WORLD PROPHECY AFTER THEIR VENUTIAN FORECAST.
BUT NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES WAS SO FLOODED WITH CUSTOMERS, THAT THEY HAD TO WAIT FOR THEIR APPOINTMENTS.
Nether World Prophecies
WHOA, NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES IS PACKED.
LET'S GO WITH VENUTIAN FORECASTS FIRST. IT'S THE SECOND MOST POPULAR!
SO I HAVE NO DOUBT THAT YOU HAD A HIGH SUCCESS RATE.
....
NOW THAT WE KNOW THE TRICK TO YOUR FORTUNE TELLING,
THE TRUTH OF THIS CASE IS CLEAR!

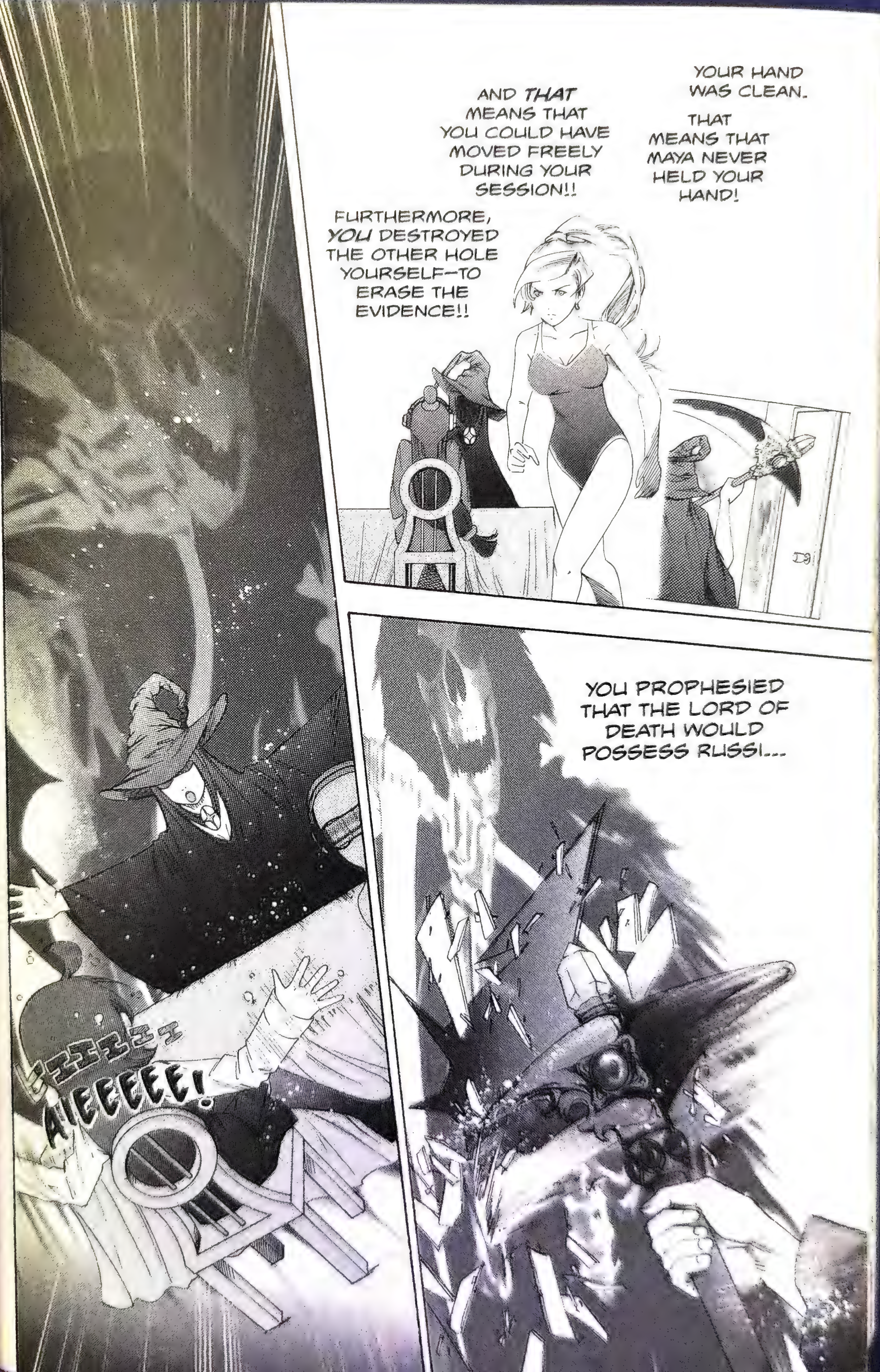

THAT DAY... THE ONE HOLDING RUSSI'S HAND...
LARMAWRLEXLANMAL MAMAXMATPHE ROMACTERRI
...WAS MAYA!!
MEANWHILE, MS. CYTHEREA LEFT HER BOOTH,
PUT HER ARM THROUGH THE BACK ROOM'S GATE TO HELL,
AND UNLOCKED THE DOOR.
CLICK
SHE PUT ON A RAINCOAT TO PROTECT HERSELF FROM THE BLOOD SPLATTER AND WENT INSIDE THE NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES BOOTH...

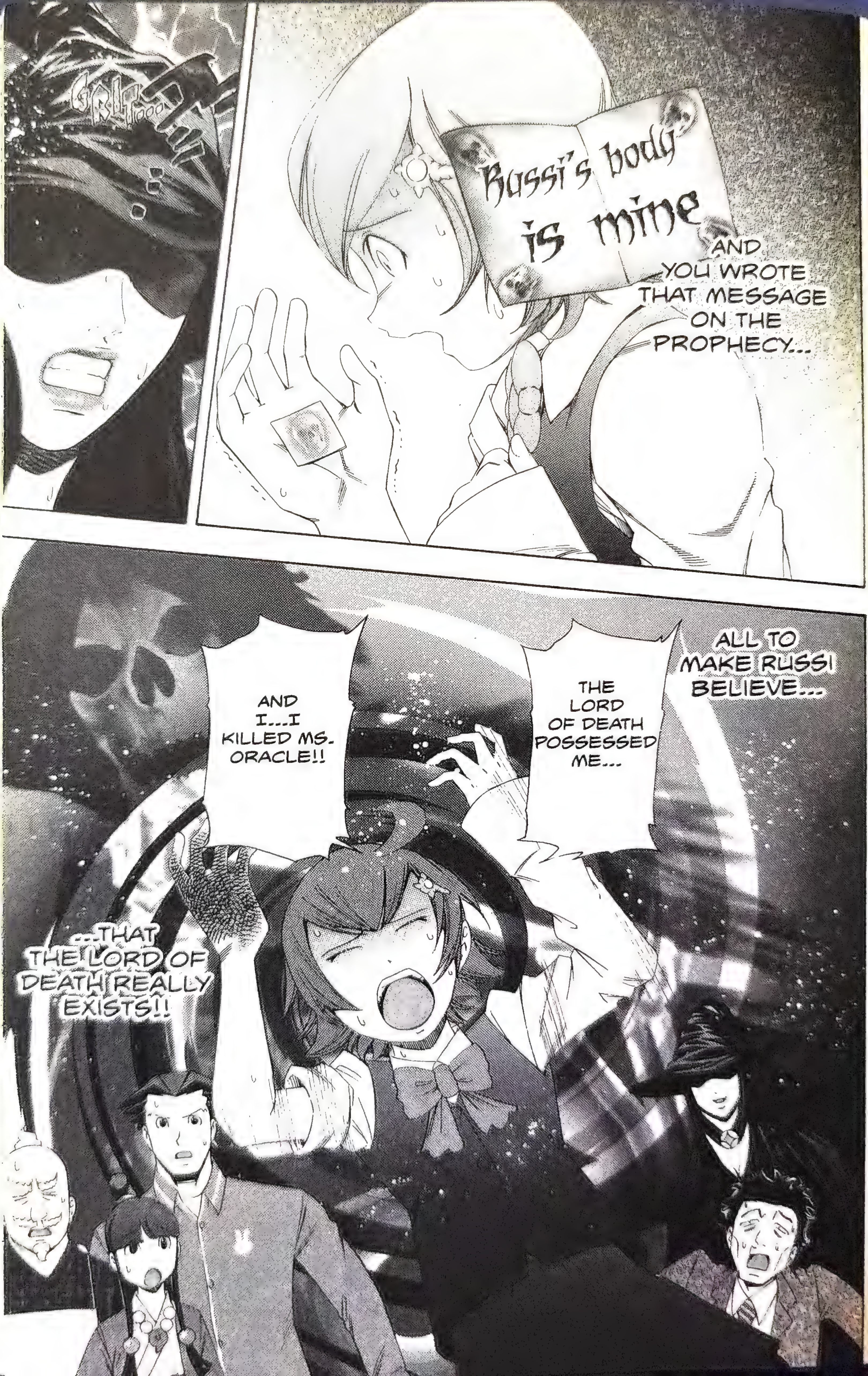

SHE DRAGGED MS. ORACLE BEHIND THE CURTAIN.
RUSSI WOULDN'T HAVE NOTICED BECAUSE SHE WAS CHANTING SO LOUDLY.
THEN MS. CYTHEREA TOOK THE SCYTHE ON THE WALL...
...AND MURDERED...
...MS. ORACLE!!

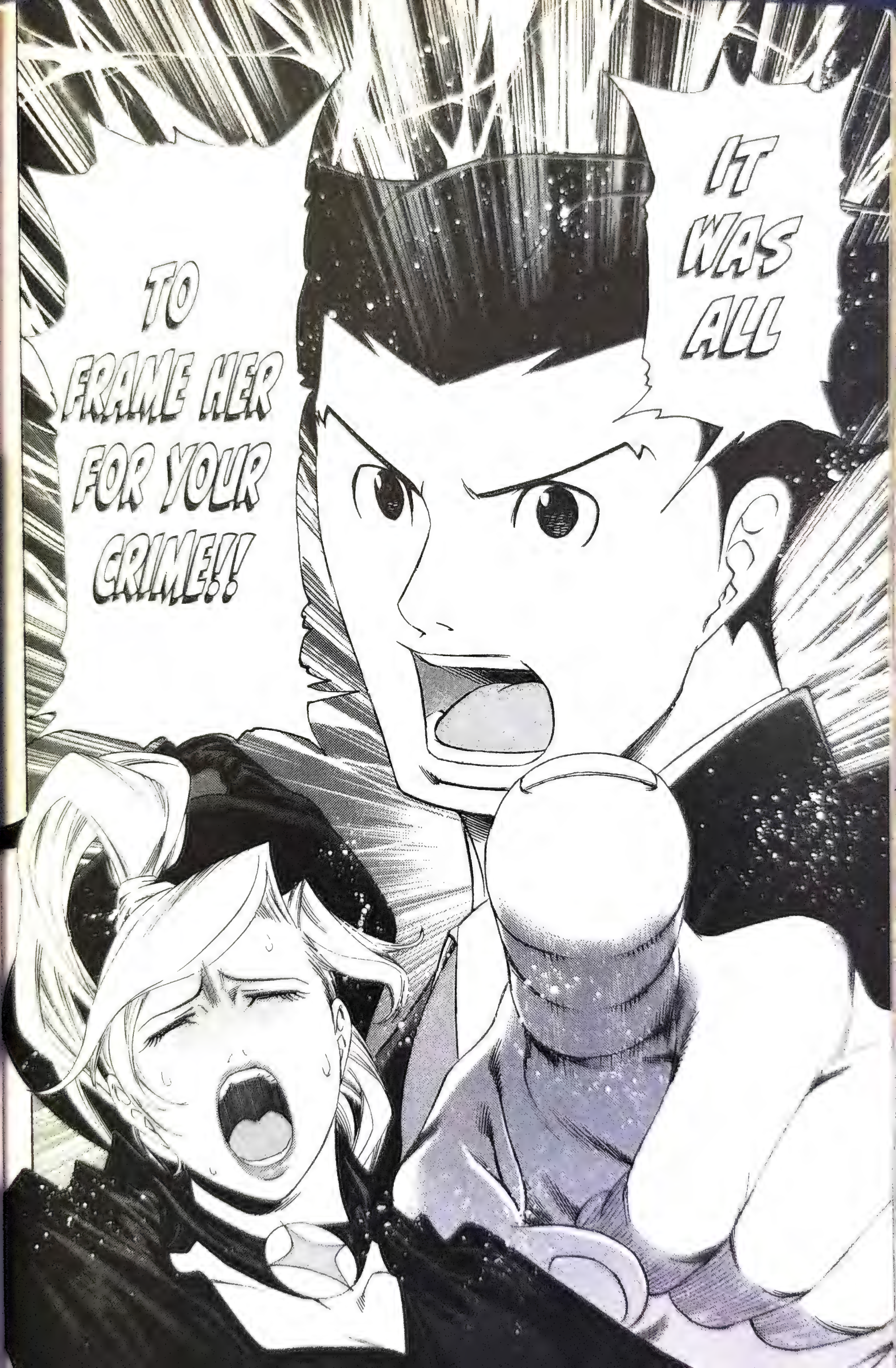

AFTER THE CRIME, TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE A LOCKED-ROOM MURDER, SHE LOCKED THE FRONT DOOR,
WENT OUT INTO THE BACK ROOM,
AND LOCKED THE DOOR, THE SAME WAY SHE UNLOCKED IT TO GET IN.
SHE TOSSED THE RAINCOAT DOWN THE GARBAGE CHUTE,
AND WENT BACK TO HER OWN BOOTH.
THEN ALL SHE HAD TO DO-
-WAS PUT THE PROPHECY-
-IN RUSSI'S HAND.
Russi's body is mine

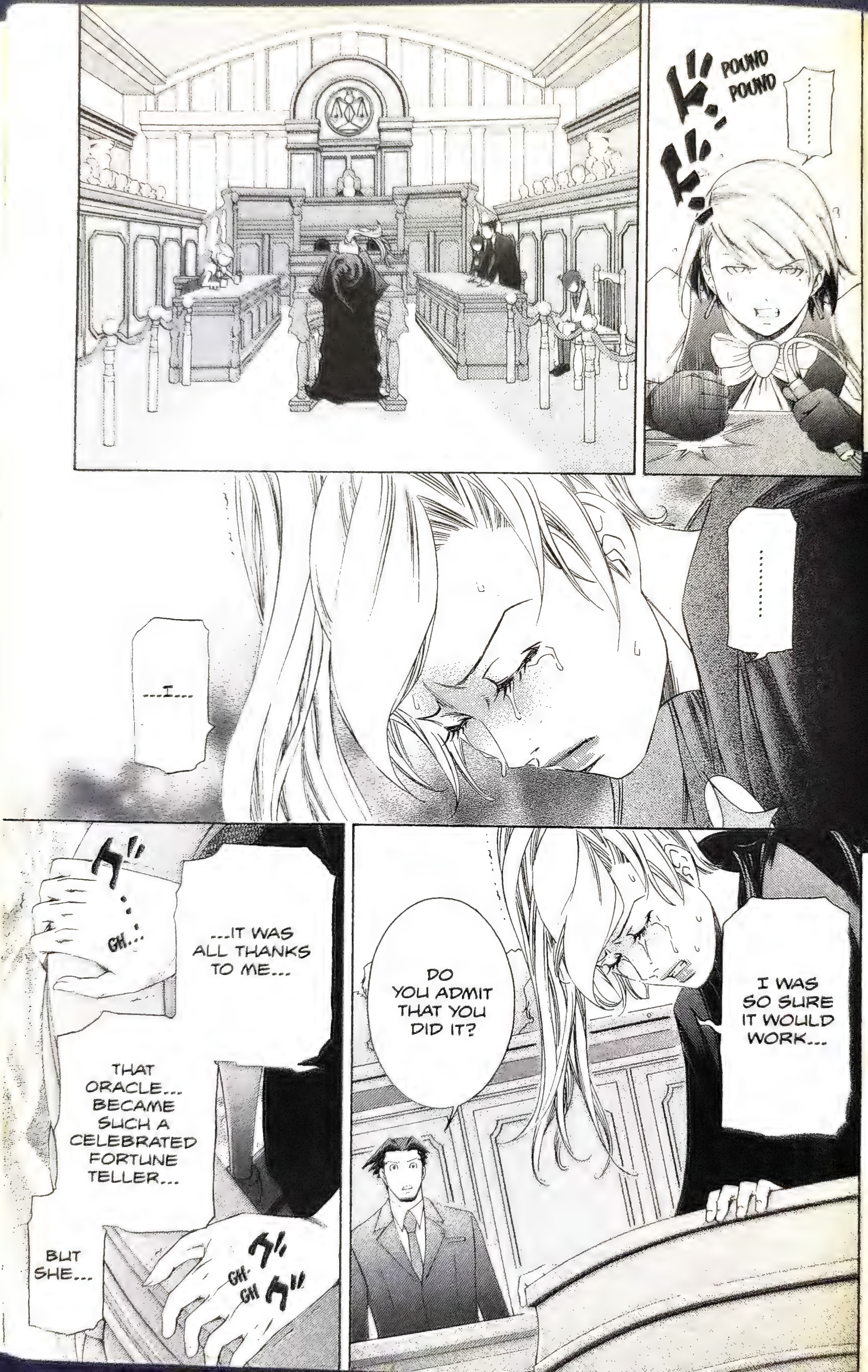

BAM!
THE DEFENSE IS MAKING UP STORIES!!
NOTHING CHANGES THE FACT THAT THE GIRL WAS HOLDING MY HAND AND I COULD NOT HAVE MOVED!!
WE'LL KNOW AS SOON AS WE INVESTIGATE THE PIECES OF THE WALL YOU DESTROYED!
E... EVEN IF THERE WAS A HOLE IN THAT WALL,
IT WOULDN'T PROVE THAT THE DEFENDANT HAD HER ARM THROUGH THAT HOLE!
YOU CAN'T PROVE THAT THAT GIRL WAS HOLDING THE DEFENDANT'S HAND!!

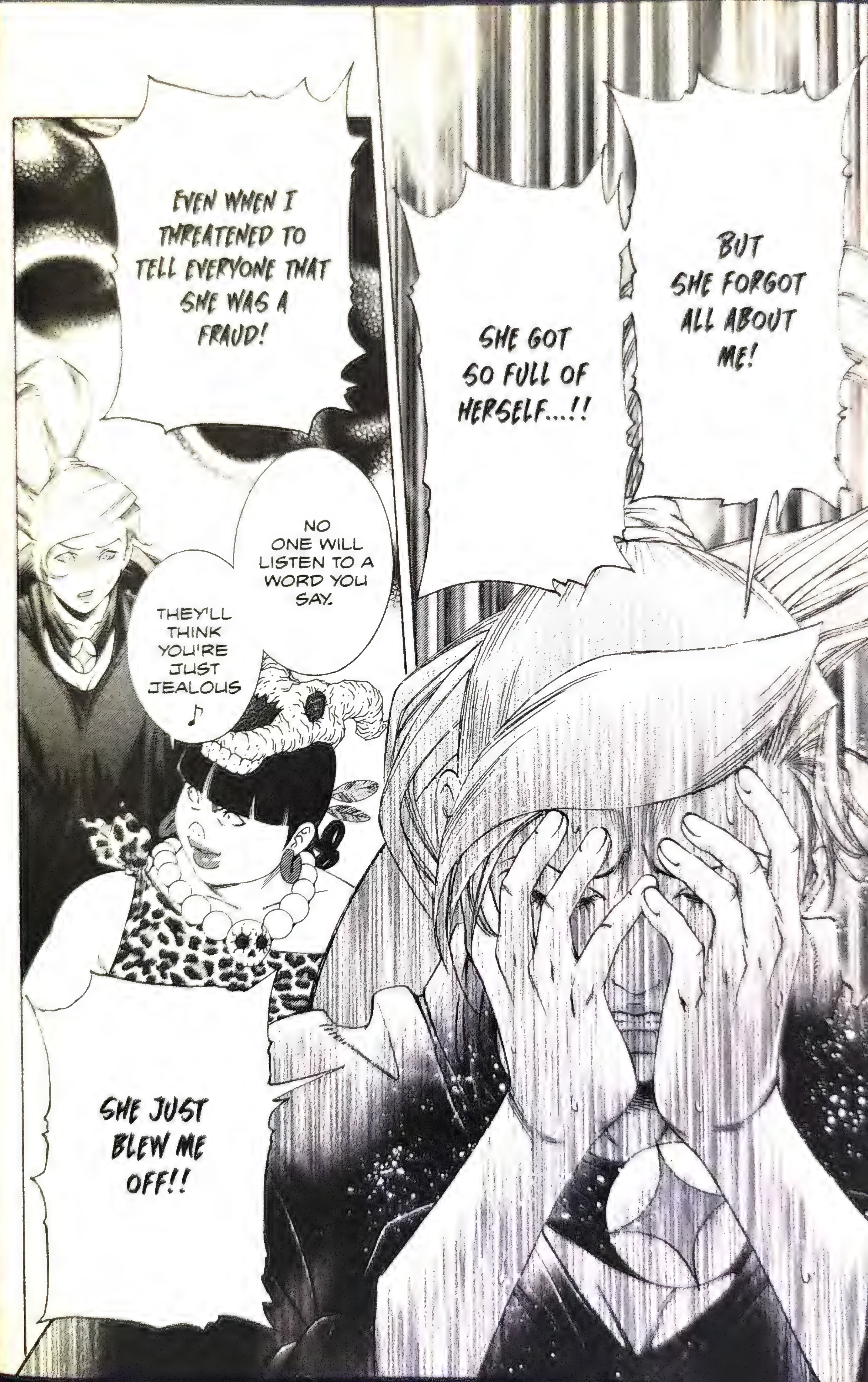
I CAN PROVE IT!!
!?
RUSSI'S HAND WAS COVERED IN SOMETHING RED.
THAT WASN'T BLOOD.
IT WAS THE RED INK-
BAM!
-THAT WAS ALL OVER MAYA'S HAND!!

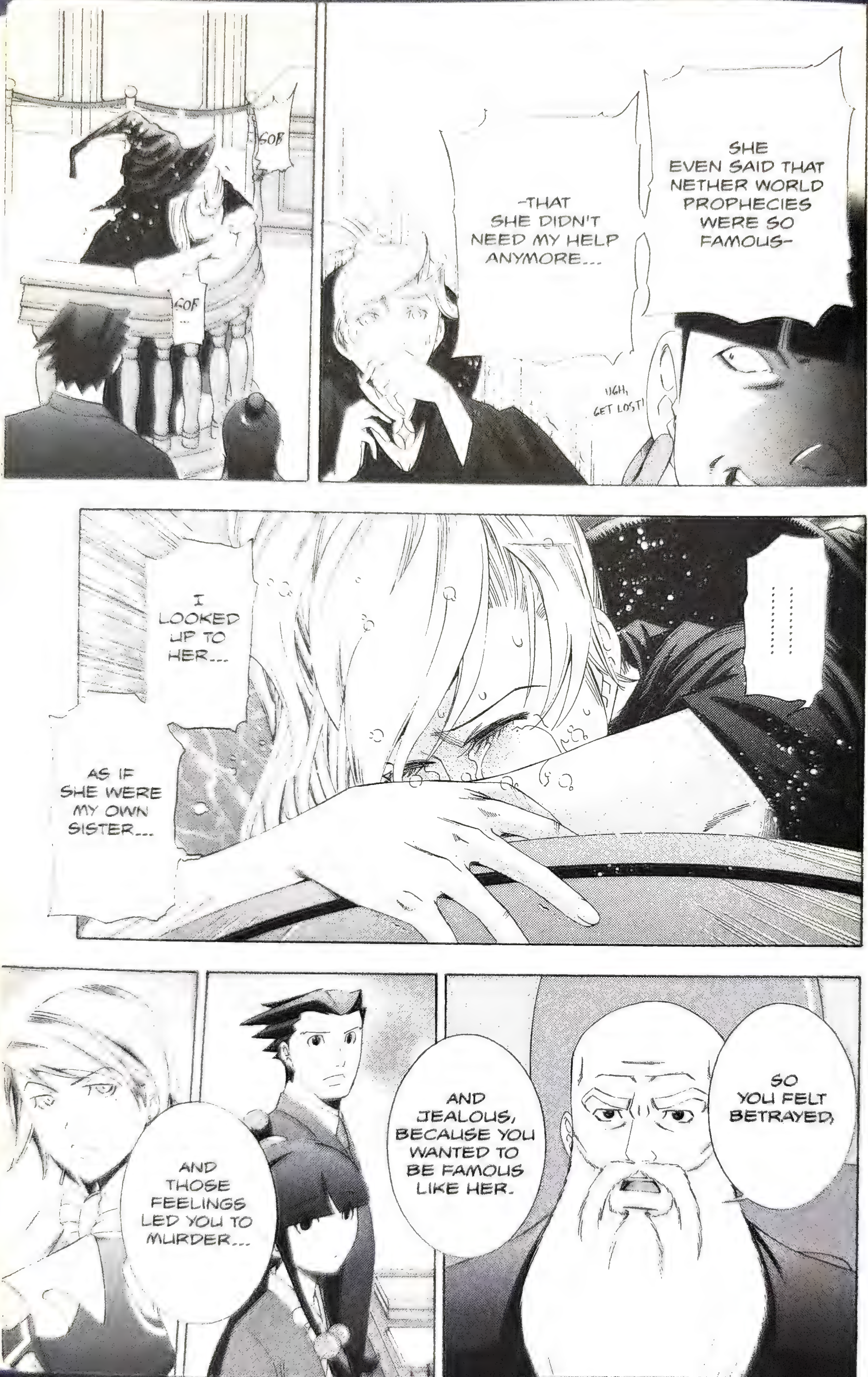

YOUR HAND WAS CLEAN.
THAT MEANS THAT MAYA NEVER HELD YOUR HAND!
AND *THAT* MEANS THAT YOU COULD HAVE MOVED FREELY DURING YOUR SESSION!!
FURTHERMORE, *YOU* DESTROYED THE OTHER HOLE YOURSELF—TO ERASE THE EVIDENCE!!
YOU PROPHESIED THAT THE LORD OF DEATH WOULD POSSESS RUSSI...
ヒエエエエェ
AIEEEEEE!

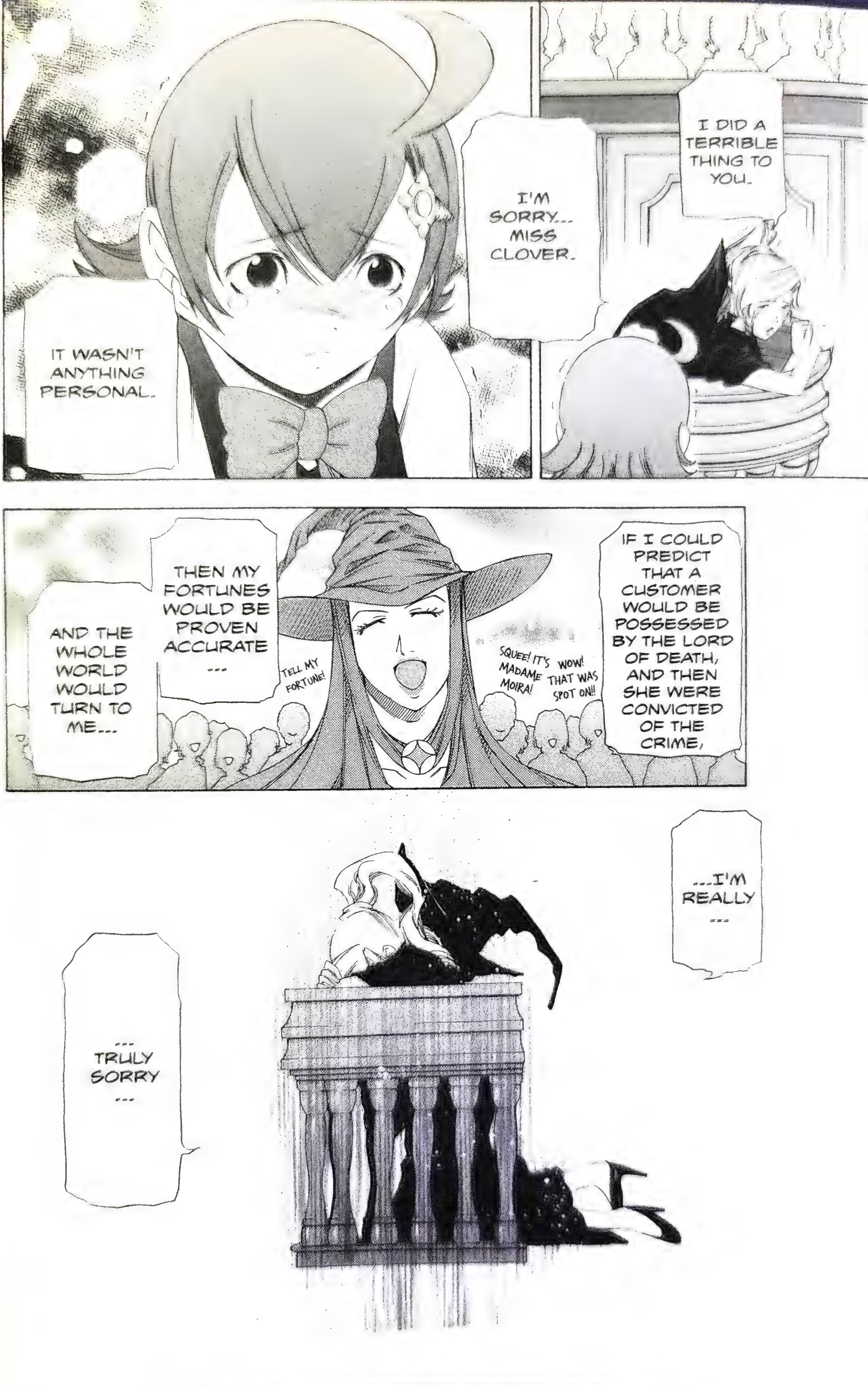

Russi's body is mine
AND YOU WROTE THAT MESSAGE ON THE PROPHECY...
ALL TO MAKE RUSSI BELIEVE...
THE LORD OF DEATH POSSESSED ME...
AND I...I KILLED MS. ORACLE!!
...THAT THE LORD OF DEATH REALLY EXISTS!!

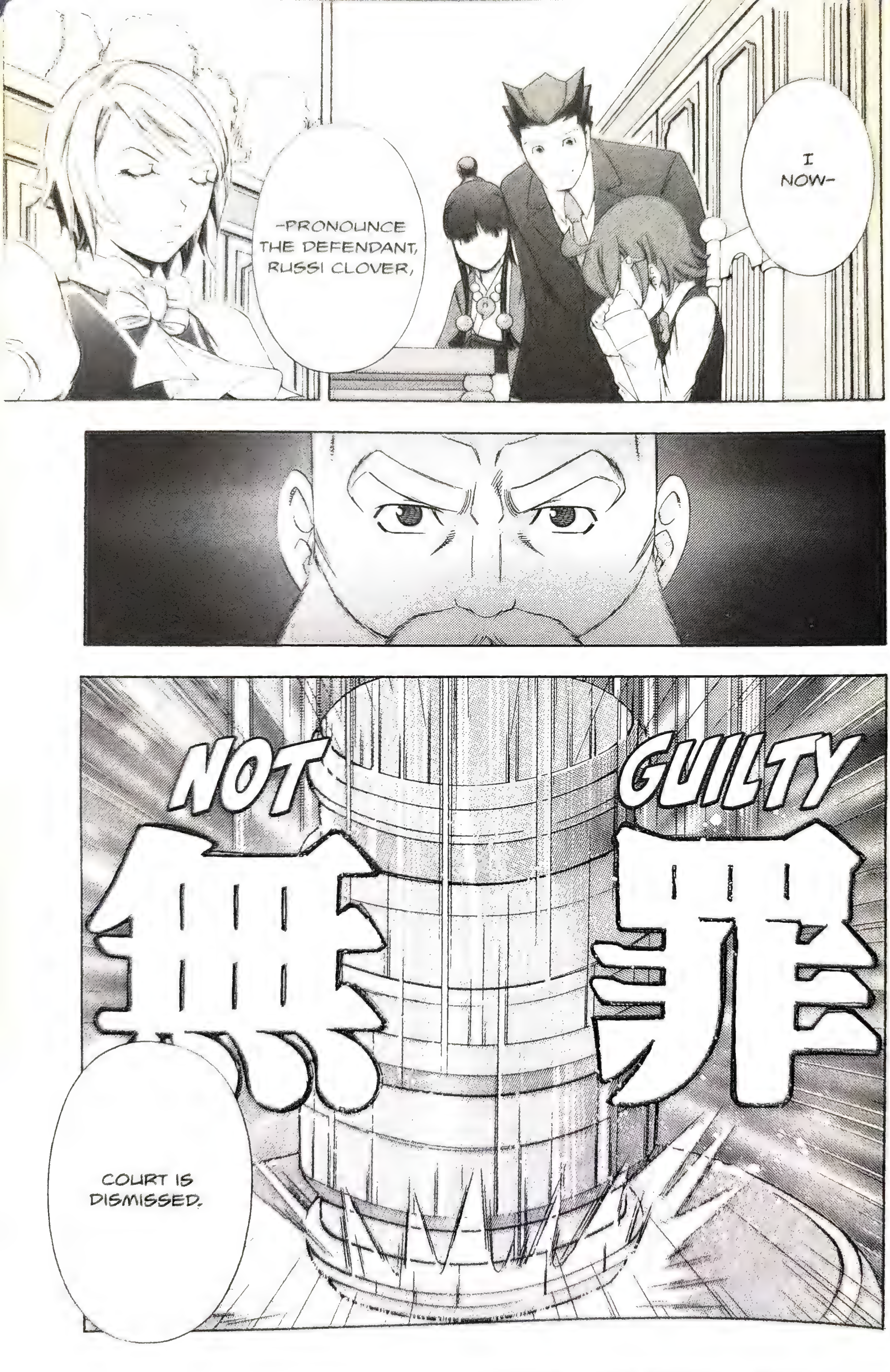

IT WAS ALL
TO FRAME HER FOR YOUR CRIME!!


POUND
POUND
......
......
...I...
GH...
...IT WAS ALL THANKS TO ME...
THAT ORACLE... BECAME SUCH A CELEBRATED FORTUNE TELLER...
BUT SHE...
GH GH
I WAS SO SURE IT WOULD WORK...
DO YOU ADMIT THAT YOU DID IT?

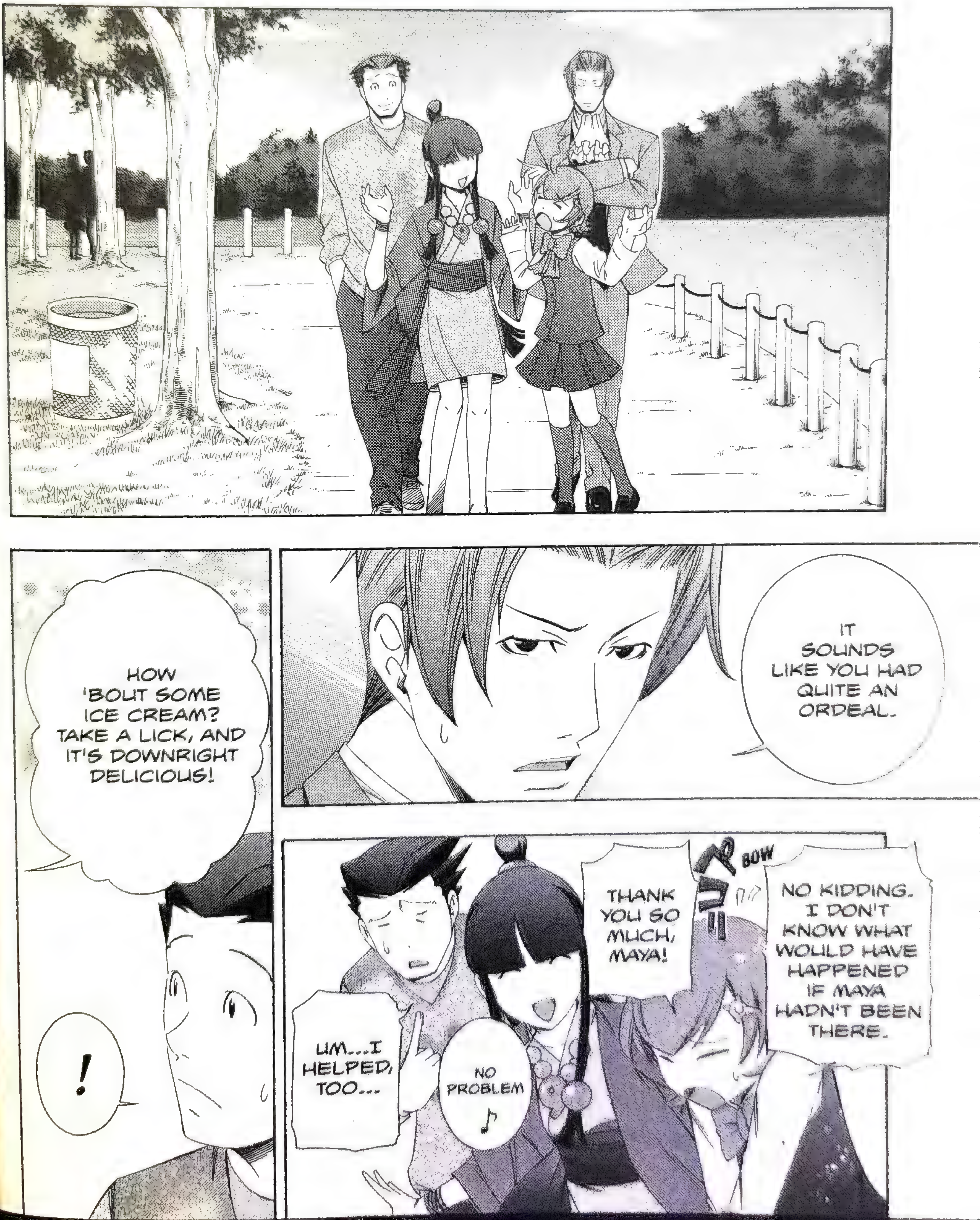

BUT SHE FORGOT ALL ABOUT ME!
SHE GOT SO FULL OF HERSELF...!!
EVEN WHEN I THREATENED TO TELL EVERYONE THAT SHE WAS A FRAUD!
NO ONE WILL LISTEN TO A WORD YOU SAY.
THEY'LL THINK YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS ♪
SHE JUST BLEW ME OFF!!

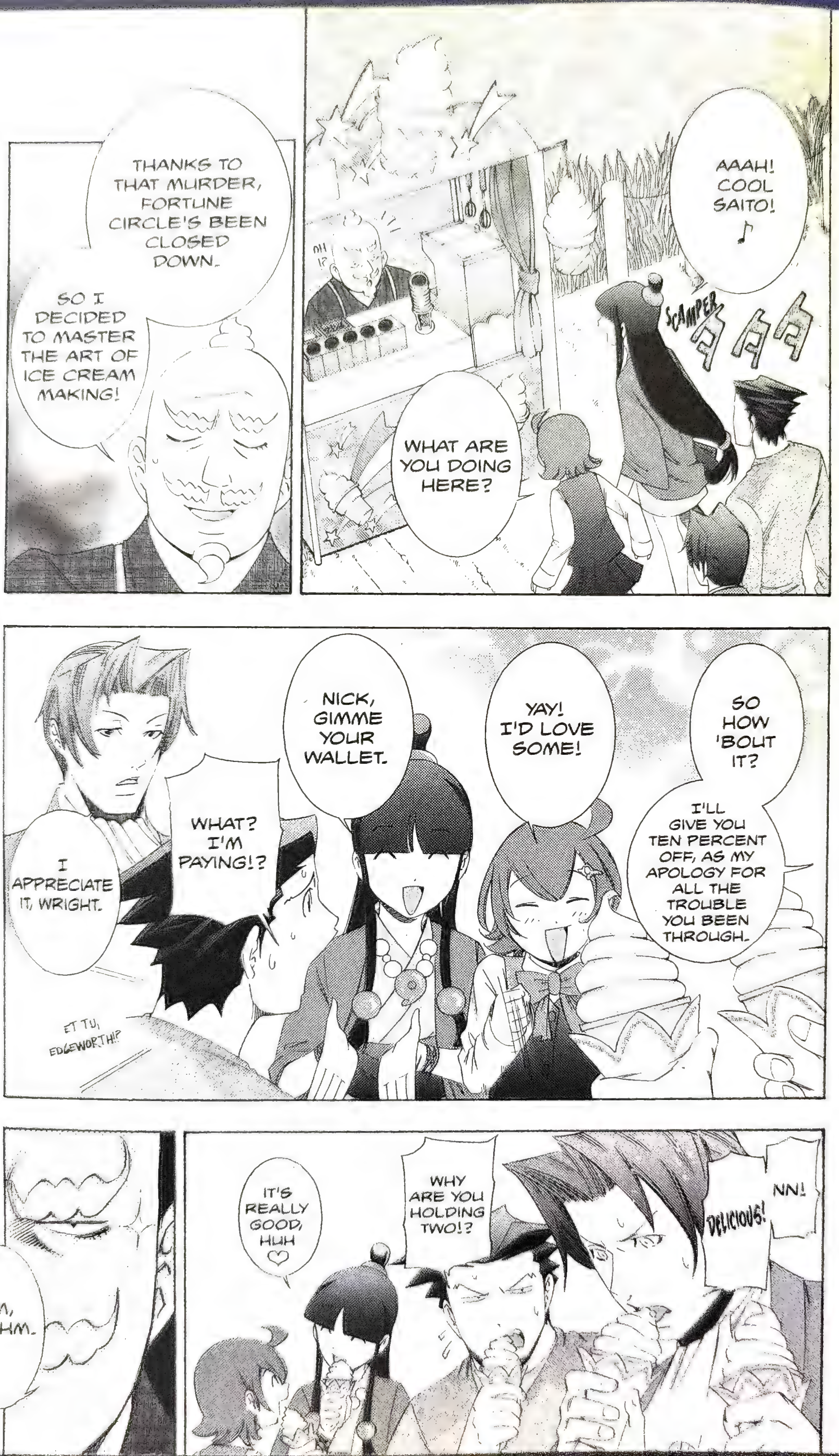

SHE EVEN SAID THAT NETHER WORLD PROPHECIES WERE SO FAMOUS-
-THAT SHE DIDN'T NEED MY HELP ANYMORE...
UGH, GET LOST!
GOB
GOB
......
I LOOKED UP TO HER...
AS IF SHE WERE MY OWN SISTER...
SO YOU FELT BETRAYED,
AND JEALOUS, BECAUSE YOU WANTED TO BE FAMOUS LIKE HER.
AND THOSE FEELINGS LED YOU TO MURDER...

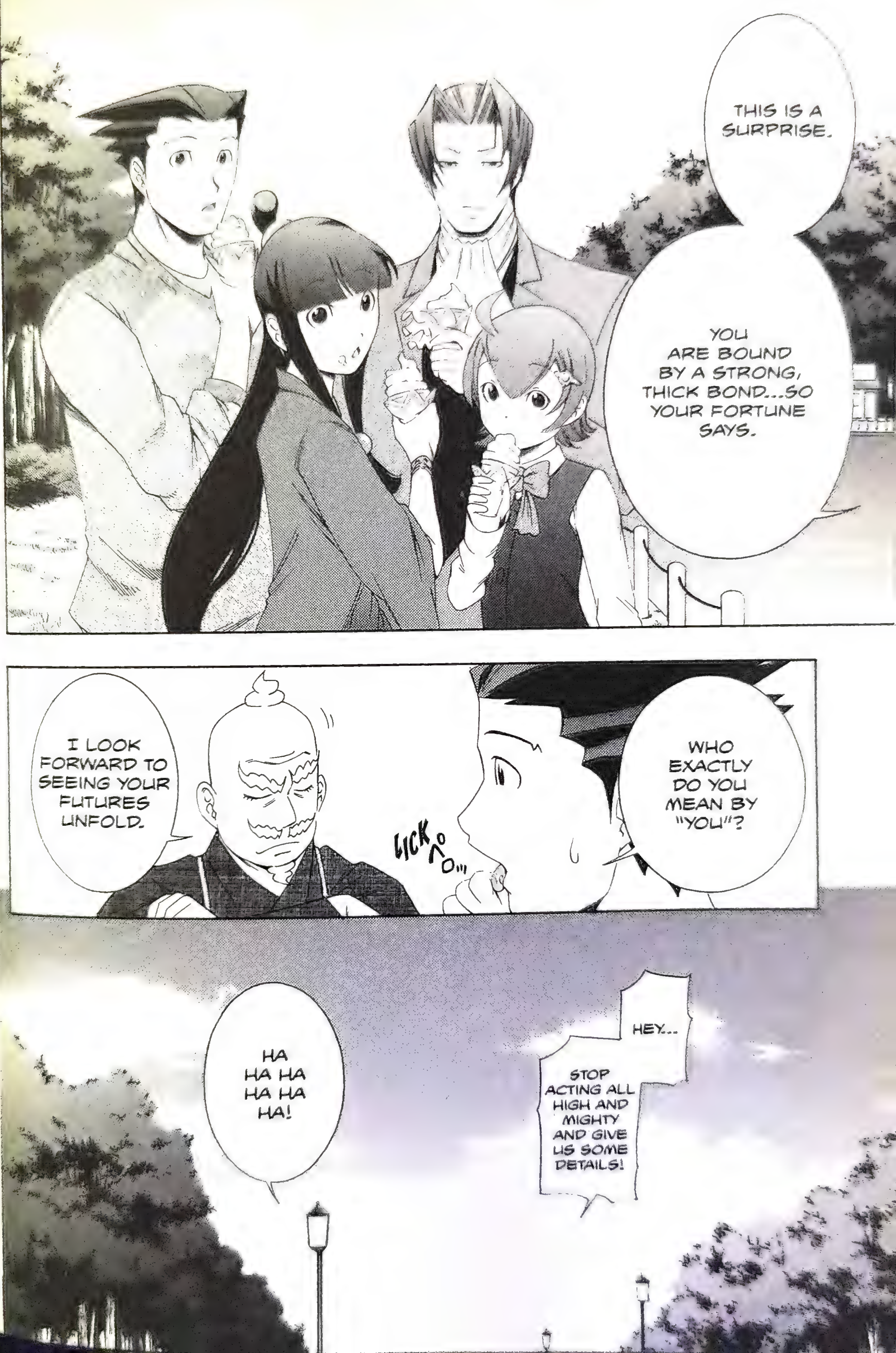

I DID A TERRIBLE THING TO YOU.
I'M SORRY... MISS CLOVER.
IT WASN'T ANYTHING PERSONAL.
IF I COULD PREDICT THAT A CUSTOMER WOULD BE POSSESSED BY THE LORD OF DEATH, AND THEN SHE WERE CONVICTED OF THE CRIME,
WOW! THAT WAS SPOT ON!!
SQUEE! IT'S MADAME MOIRA!
TELL MY FORTUNE!
THEN MY FORTUNES WOULD BE PROVEN ACCURATE...
AND THE WHOLE WORLD WOULD TURN TO ME...
...I'M REALLY...
...TRULY SORRY...


I NOW-
-PRONOUNCE THE DEFENDANT, RUSSI CLOVER,
NOT GUILTY
無罪
COURT IS DISMISSED.

October 29, 1:19 PM
Gourd Lake Park


IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU HAD QUITE AN ORDEAL.
HOW 'BOUT SOME ICE CREAM? TAKE A LICK, AND IT'S DOWNRIGHT DELICIOUS!
NO KIDDING. I DON'T KNOW WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF MAYA HADN'T BEEN THERE.
BOW
THANK YOU SO MUCH, MAYA!
NO PROBLEM ♪
UM...I HELPED, TOO...
!

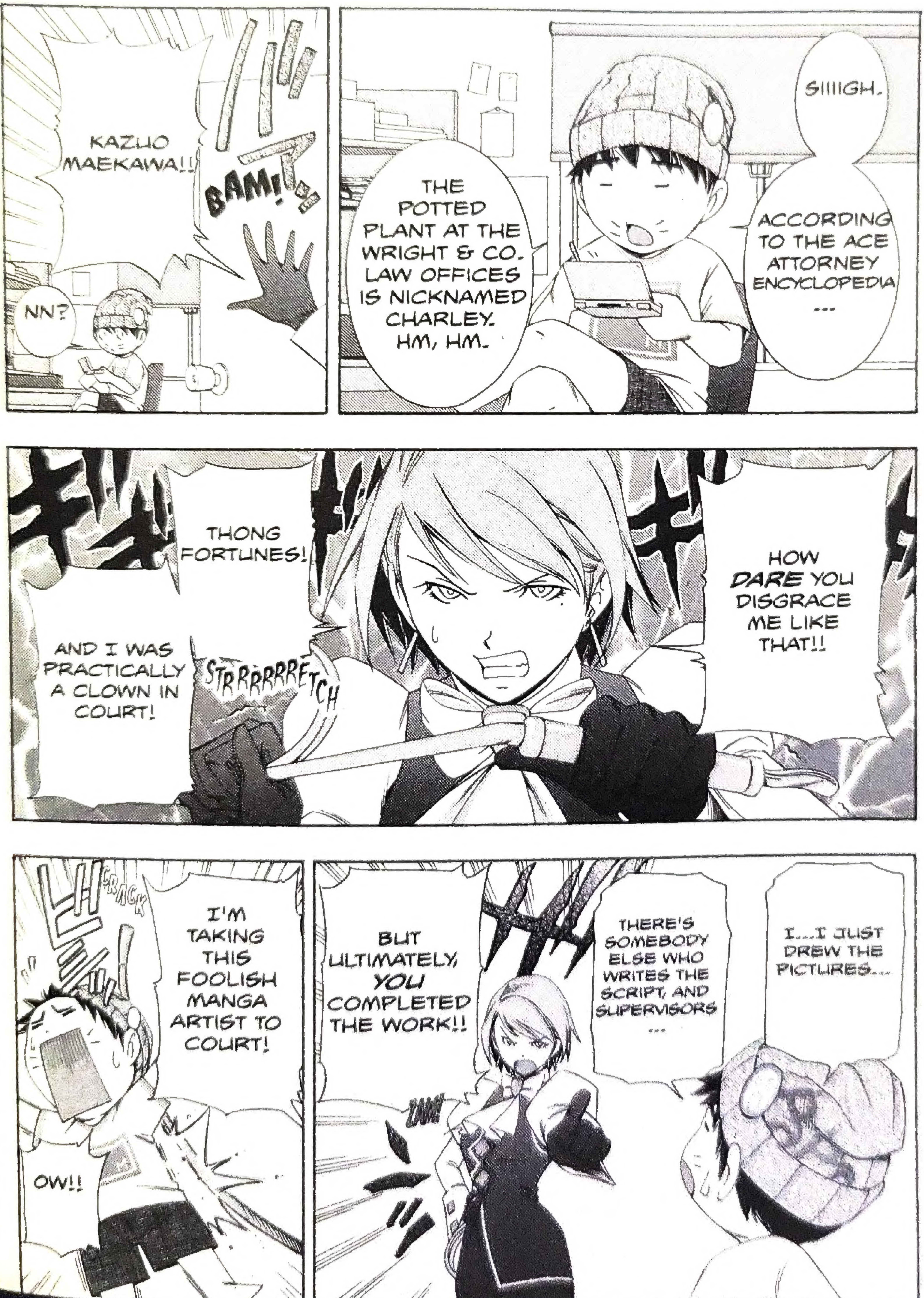

AAAH! COOL SAITO! ♪
SCAMPER
OH !?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
THANKS TO THAT MURDER, FORTUNE CIRCLE'S BEEN CLOSED DOWN.
SO I DECIDED TO MASTER THE ART OF ICE CREAM MAKING!
SO HOW 'BOUT IT?
I'LL GIVE YOU TEN PERCENT OFF, AS MY APOLOGY FOR ALL THE TROUBLE YOU BEEN THROUGH.
YAY! I'D LOVE SOME!
NICK, GIMME YOUR WALLET.
WHAT? I'M PAYING!?
I APPRECIATE IT, WRIGHT.
ET TU, EDGEWORTH!?
NN!
DELICIOUS!
WHY ARE YOU HOLDING TWO!?
IT'S REALLY GOOD, HUH ♡
HM, HM, HM.

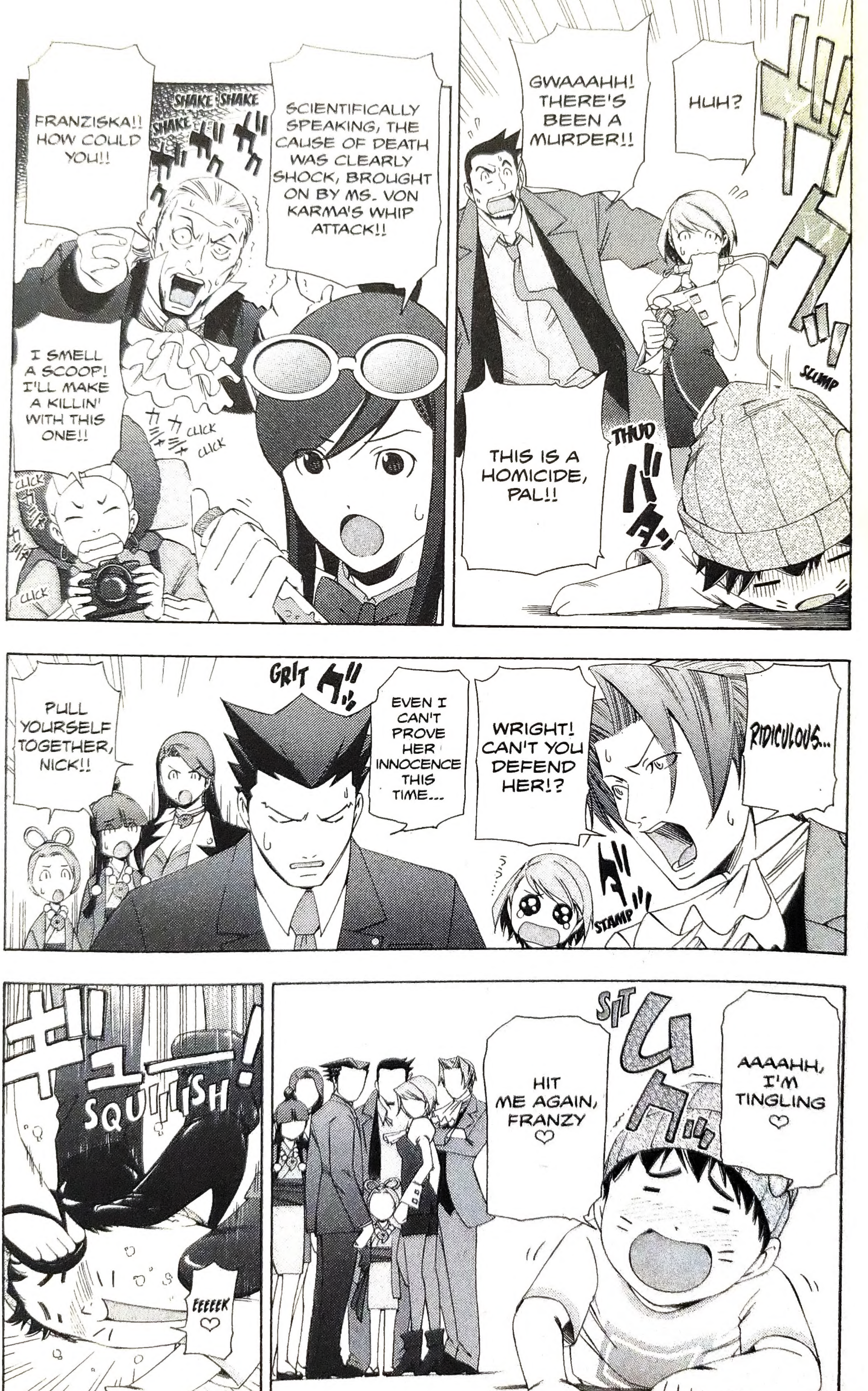

THIS IS A SURPRISE.
YOU ARE BOUND BY A STRONG, THICK BOND...SO YOUR FORTUNE SAYS.
WHO EXACTLY DO YOU MEAN BY "YOU"?
LICK
I LOOK FORWARD TO SEEING YOUR FUTURES UNFOLD.
HEY...
STOP ACTING ALL HIGH AND MIGHTY AND GIVE US SOME DETAILS!
HA HA HA HA HA HA!

Ace Attorney
Phoenix Wright
TM

To be continued...

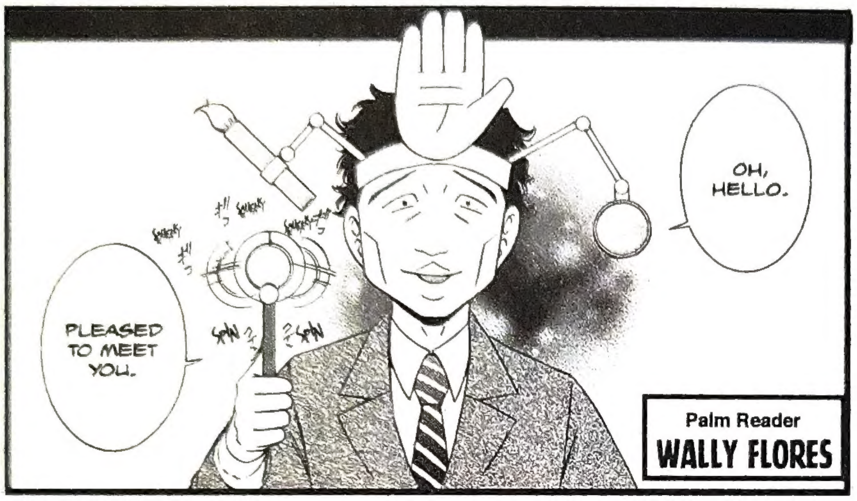
October 21, 3:25 PM
The Home of Kazuo Maekawa (his workplace)


SIIIGH.
ACCORDING TO THE ACE ATTORNEY ENCYCLOPEDIA...
THE POTTED PLANT AT THE WRIGHT & CO. LAW OFFICES IS NICKNAMED CHARLEY. HM, HM.
KAZUO MAEKAWA!!
BAM!
NN?
HOW *DARE* YOU DISGRACE ME LIKE THAT!!
THONG FORTUNES!
AND I WAS PRACTICALLY A CLOWN IN COURT!
STRRRRRRETCH
I...I JUST DREW THE PICTURES...
THERE'S SOMEBODY ELSE WHO WRITES THE SCRIPT, AND SUPERVISORS...
BUT ULTIMATELY, *YOU* COMPLETED THE WORK!!
I'M TAKING THIS FOOLISH MANGA ARTIST TO COURT!
CRACK
OW!!


HUH?
GWAAAHH! THERE'S BEEN A MURDER!!
SLUMP
THUD
THIS IS A HOMICIDE, PAL!!
SCIENTIFICALLY SPEAKING, THE CAUSE OF DEATH WAS CLEARLY SHOCK, BROUGHT ON BY MS. VON KARMA'S WHIP ATTACK!!
FRANZISKA!! HOW COULD YOU!!
SHAKE SHAKE SHAKE
I SMELL A SCOOP! I'LL MAKE A KILLIN' WITH THIS ONE!!
CLICK CLICK
CLICK
CLICK
RIDICULOUS...
STAMP
WRIGHT! CAN'T YOU DEFEND HER!?
EVEN I CAN'T PROVE HER INNOCENCE THIS TIME...
GRIT
PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, NICK!!
AAAAHH, I'M TINGLING ♡
SIT
HIT ME AGAIN, FRANZY ♡
SQUIIIISH
EEEEEK ♡

Translation Notes

Japanese is a tricky language for most Westerners, and translation is often more art than science. For your edification and reading pleasure, here are notes on some of the places where we could have gone in a different direction with our translation of the work, or where a Japanese cultural reference is used.

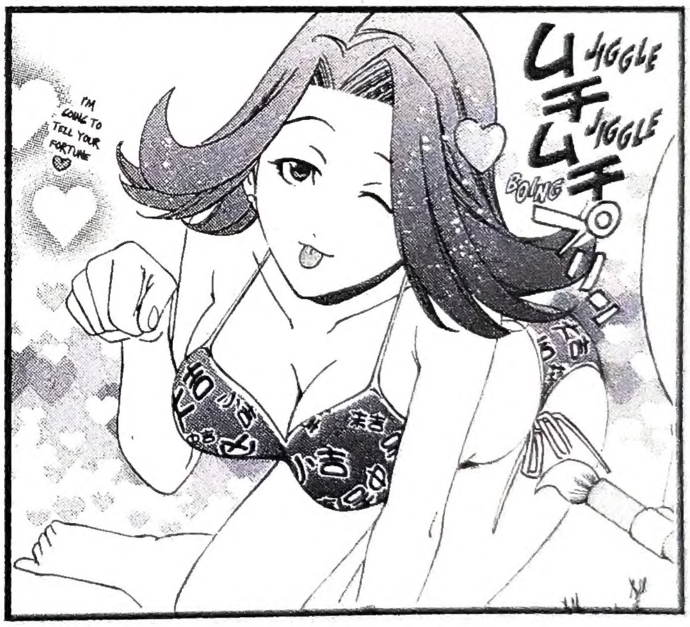

OH, HELLO.
PLEASED TO MEET YOU.
Palm Reader
WALLY FLORES

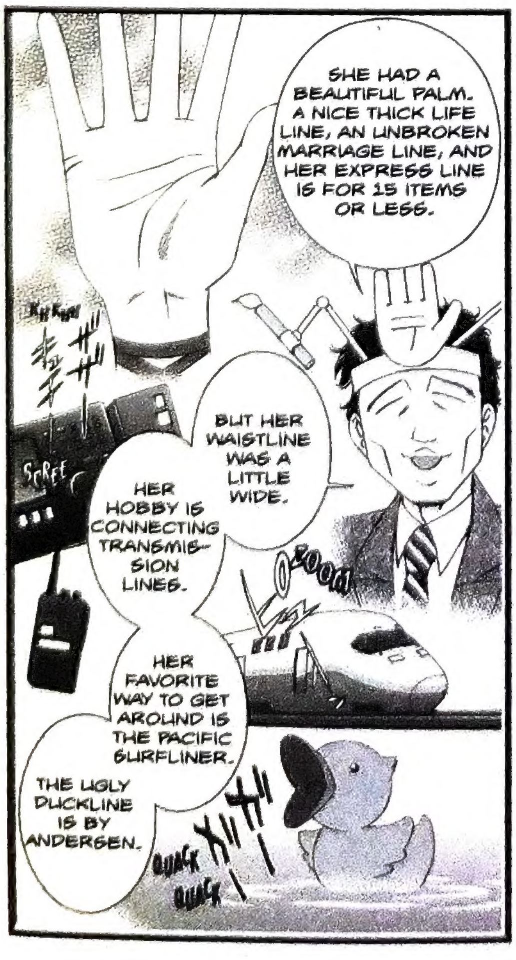
Wally's hand, page 33

The "lines" on the palm Wally wears on his forehead form the Japanese character *te*. Beginning Japanese language students may know that *te* is also the Japanese word for "hand," and that looking at the lines of your palm will help you remember how todraw the Japanese character *te*.

April May's bikini, page 34

Miss May is wearing a bikini printed with the different types of fortunes you would find in Japanese lottery fortune-telling, or *omikuji*. The person seeking to know their fortune pulls a slip of paper at random, which will have the size of their fortune, good-o bad. Examples are *daikichi* (large blessing), *suekichi* (near blessing), and *kyō* (curse).


JIGGLE
JIGGLE
BOING
I'M GOING TO TELL YOUR FORTUNE ♡


SHE HAD A BEAUTIFUL PALM. A NICE THICK LIFE LINE, AN UNBROKEN MARRIAGE LINE, AND HER EXPRESS LINE IS FOR 15 ITEMS OR LESS.
BUT HER WAISTLINE WAS A LITTLE WIDE.
HER HOBBY IS CONNECTING TRANSMISSION LINES.
SCREE
ZOOM
HER FAVORITE WAY TO GET AROUND IS THE PACIFIC SURFLINER.
THE UGLY DUCKLINE IS BY ANDERSEN.
QUACK
QUACK

Lines, page 35

For those who are interested, the original Japanese monologue went more like this: A nice thick life line (*seimei-sen*), and unbroken marriage line (*kekkon-sen*) and her beltway (*kanjō-sen*) turned clockwise. But her tonsils (hentō-sen) were a little swollen. Her hobby is amateur wireless radio (*mu-sen*), her favorite mode of transportation is the bullet train (*shinkan-sen*), and "The Ugly Ducking" was by *Ander-sen*. Incidentally, the Pacific Surfliner is a train that runs through Los Angeles, where the American version of *Ace Attorney* takes place.

Naming notes:

Russi Clover:

Originally Kaede Hiiragi. *Kaede* means "maple," and comes from *kaerude*, or "frog hand," because of the maple leaves' similarity to frogs' hands. Maple leaves are also known for turning red, so the name was probably going for a meaning of "red-handed." We weren't sure how to fit the "hand" in there, but Russi means "red." *Hiiragi* means "holly," which is/was used in Japan to ward off evil, so we went with "clover" as a good-luck charm.

Oracle Hecate:

Originally Oracle Reika. The kanji used for Reika mean "beautiful flower," but the name probably started from *rei*, meaning "spirit." Because Oracle Reika is the keeper of the Gate to Hell, we decided to name her after one of the residents of the underworld in Greek mythology, Hecate.

Moira Cytherea:

Originally Mariko Kirameki. We're not sure where Mariko comes from, but Kirameki (sparkle) probably refers to the twinkling of Venus in the night sky, or the shine of metal, as the Japanese word for Venus, *kinsei*, means "metal star." We chose to give her another Greek mythology name: Cytherea, an alternate name for Aphrodite, the Greek version of Venus. We also liked that it sounds like "ethereal," which fits her fortune-teller image. Moira means "fate," so we thought it would be a good name for a fortune-teller.

Cool Saito:

No name change.

Wally Flores:

Originally Minoru Hikage. From what we gather, his name is playing with *hikagegusa*, a term that refers to someone who neverstands out and is always in the shadows, so we named him after a wallflower.

Thong Fortunes:

Originally *Muchi-Muchi* Fortunes. *Muchi* means whip, but *muchi-muchi* refers to a fleshed-out body, like a woman who fills out her bathing suit well. We wanted something that was whip-related and also brought that kind of image to mind, hence Thong Fortunes.

Madame Lovetap:

Originally Muchipon-sensei. *Muchi* means "whip," and *pon* is the sound of a light tap. The Japanese idiom for "tough love" literally means "loving whip," so we thought of "lovetap," which loses the whipping connotations. This is Franziska's fortune-telling name, so we figured the important thing would be to come up with something embarrassing for her. But we didn't want it to be too embarrassing, which is why we opted against "Snapcrack."

Hans Future Simon and Celia Halliwell:

Originally Mirai Saemon Yorozuya and Mako Tenjō. These names only come up once, so we didn't put too much thought into them. Mirai Saemon Yorozuya is the palm reader, so we went with Hans for hands, Future as a middle name (translation of *mirai*), and Simon because it sounds like Saemon. The *ma* in Mako refers to magic and witches, and *tenj_* means "ceiling" or "above the sky," so we named her Celia, which means "sky" and sounds like "ceiling," and Halliwell after the Halliwell sisters in *Charmed*.

Larmawiledianmag mamaxmatphoe romagteriri:

The original chant is *yaanimihosu amaona asuoa*. We found online a theory that this is an acronym for all the defendants in Ace Attorney games one through three. The theory was sound, so we made a matching chant, only with more than just initials, because we needed more vowels.